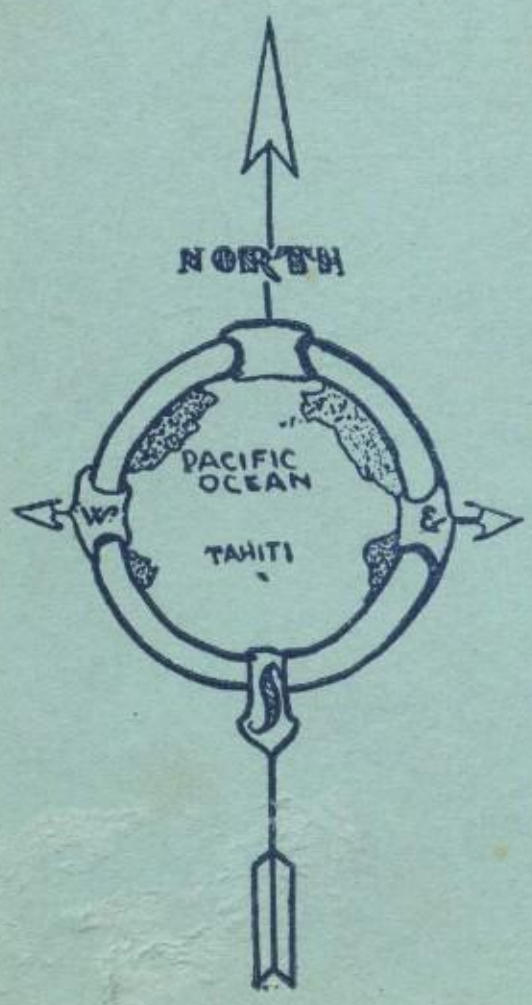
Betty Beard

PT. VENUS

PAPEETE

MT. OROHENA



TAHARAA
LITTLE TA

TAHITI

CLAIMED AS FRENCH TERRITORY
IN 1768 BY BOUGAINVILLE
AREA 402 SQ. MILES
POPULATION 7,145
SEAPORT - PAPEETE
EXPORTS: COPRA, VANILLA,
SUGAR, RUM, COCO-NUTS,
MOTHER-OF-PEARL & PHOSPHATES

PORIONUU OR GREAT TAHITI

ALMA SHON

Best of luck Sweet
To a very
little girl
from
Love and
Best Wishes
Betty Roberts

Loads of love, luck
and success to one
sweet girl whom I
have in "Rest Class"
Marian Parmer
5'39. The very
best of luck
in the future.
always
Helen Schneider

With lots of good
wishes to Betty
from Gloria Wigand

Lots of luck throughout
your remaining years in
high school. To a sweet, cute
blonde.
Georgiana Fries

Best of
Everything
Grace Copeland

"Good Luck" to an
adorable little
southern girl.
June Fielder

The best
of everything
to a fellow sufferer.
Emil Huber

Dear Betty
"Lili Marlene"
fortune not. I
hope you can read
it.
Love
Betty Klein

Lots of luck
to a sweet girl.
~ ~ ~ Jean Walker

Best wishes to a swell
kid
Claude Lahaney

Best of luck
Bob Colvin

Lots of luck
to a sweet girl.
Love
Mary Harriman

Best of everything
to a new acquaintance.
Edith Chipsides

Best wishes, happyness in future
to a very pretty girl who I've
enjoyed knowing. A new friend
Your classmate Madelyn Livingston

Dear Betty
Here's hoping you have
lots of success and
happiness in future years.
A new friend
John Bruno.

Dear Betty
It's been
knowing you
I hope to continue
doing so for
future.
Bear Mushes
Mary Donnelly

May you have all
the best and
success.
Love,
Anita
your perfect
1/2

Best of luck
to a swell little
girl
Let X = Bob Freir

Best Wishes
Sylvia Segal

Wally Fry

Best of luck
Mary Lou Parr

Best of luck
Mary Lou Parr

Best Wishes To a
looking Kid.
Connie Brady
(Wow!)

Best Wishes
for future years
to a darling
girl.
Sincerely
Joan Poluet

Je vous souhaite
bonne chance!
Beulah Considine

Best of luck to a swell kid
Bobbie Wilson

Madge J. Redin

Bonne Chance!
Snow

Walter W. English

Dris Field

E. J. Addison

Nellie S. Crumpler

Best of Luck
and happiness.
Marcella
Jim

The very best of
luck.
Bob Hubert
P.S. No kidding

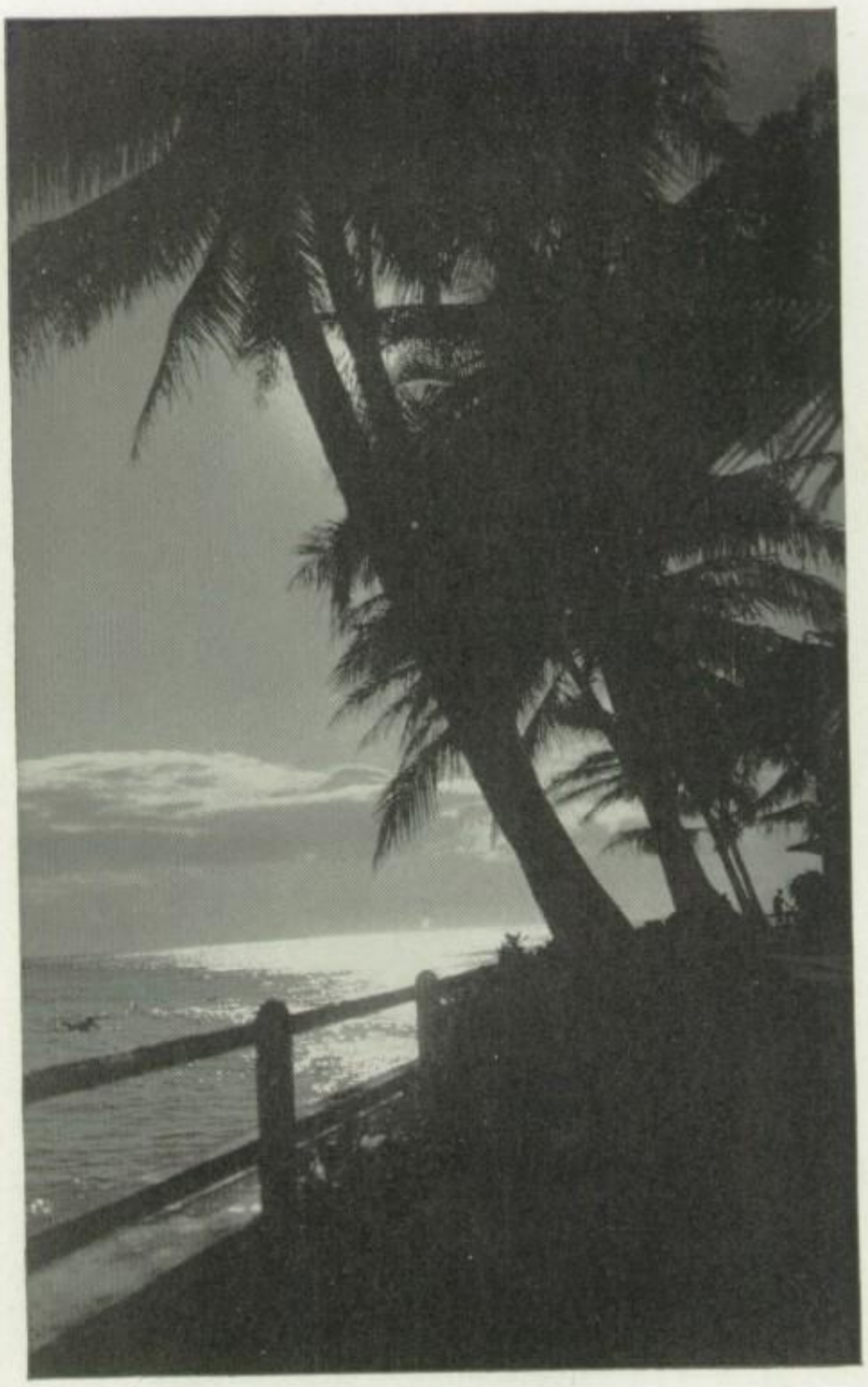
may my best wishes
follow you
all through
your life.
Jack Leyden

Best of luck
and a swell future.
Had a good sport!
Lots of friendships
made during
a Freeman.
Herbert
Lewis

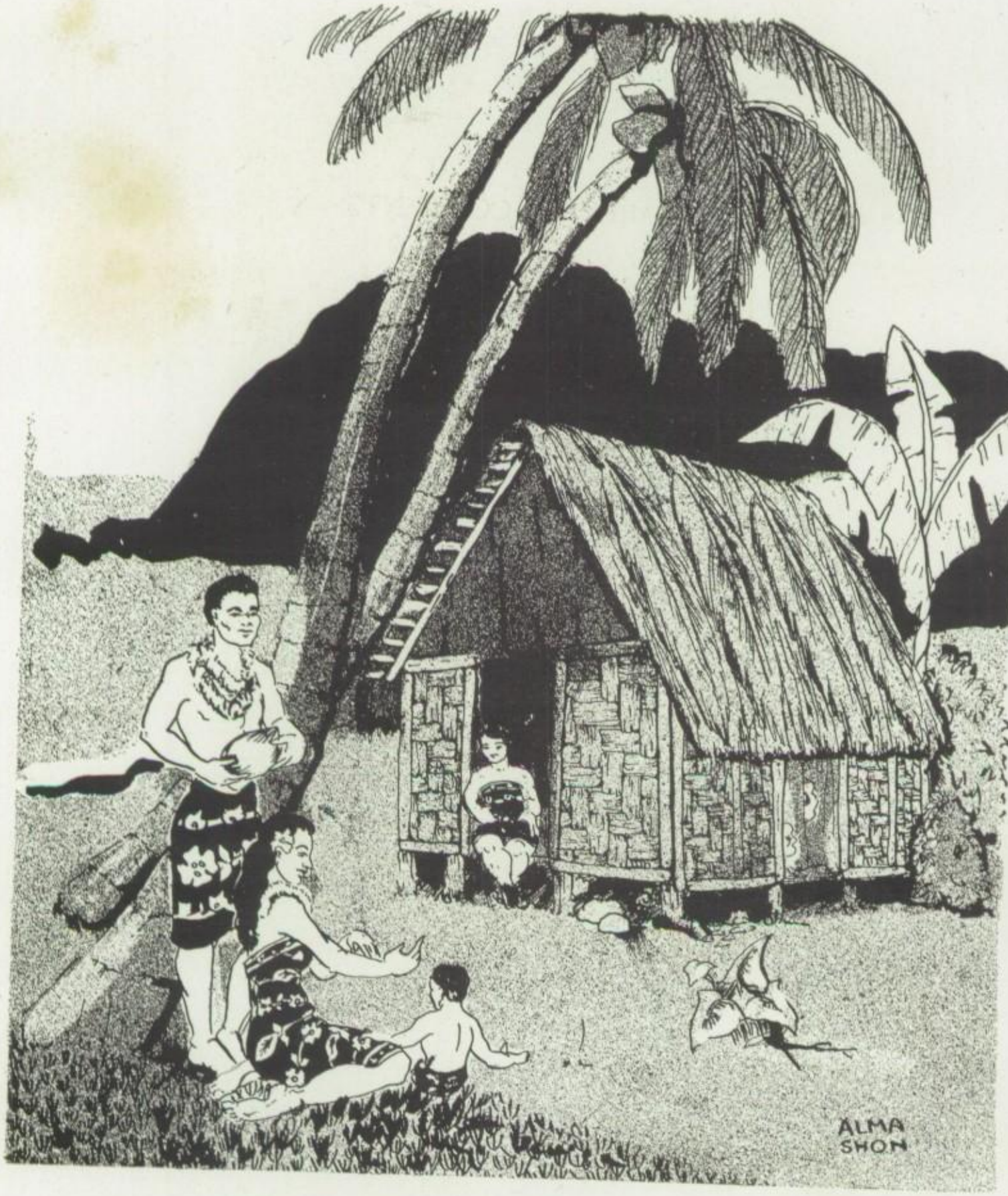
This Artisan was issued at Manual Arts High School, Los Angeles, California, on June 22, 1939. Subscription price, seventy-five cents. Twenty-nine hundred copies were made. Printed and bound in the school's Publishing Department.

Luck
to a cute blonde
for a
swell year
Bonnie

ART BUILDING



DIAMOND HEAD



ARTISANS 39

MANUAL ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

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THE FOREWORD

The Tahitian Artisan is dedicated to the memory of Dorothy Calkins whose writings and pictures are generously used in this book, and to her father Mr. George Calkins for the kindly permission to use the rich material in the presentation of life in the South Seas.

Dorothy was a student at Manual Arts in 1915. Later she finished college with high honors and taught in the Los Angeles City Schools. Then came her voyage to the South Pacific of which she kept a daily and accurate record.

In her journeying and visits she came to have a thorough and sympathetic understanding of the Polynesians. She saw them as a race ruined by our civilization, their numbers pitifully reduced, their land taken from them, and their status made one of near poverty.

So excellent was Miss Calkins' observation and picturization of life in the South Seas that her name became known in the art world. Today in several of the large art galleries of America, notably at Philadelphia in the International Museum, one may see types of the races by Dorothy Calkins.

Many famous people have lived in the South Seas and many notable books have been written telling the secrets, the mystery, and the fascination of the islands under the Southern Cross, but among the writers we are proud of our former Manualite, Dorothy Calkins, who wrote in kindly spirit in the unusual manner and made us feel that such a voyage to such a great race, is one of life's greatest adventures.

REQUIEM

R. L. S.

Under the wide and starry sky,
  Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
  And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me;
  Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor home from the sea,
  And the hunter home from the hill.

IN MEMORIA

Lyman Elvidge
Anita Holman
Arron Krugmeier
Jeane Nelson
Marie Nelson

TEMPLE

IN MEMORIAM

POLYNESIA

By Helen Hawkins

The homeland of Polynesia, Havai'i, was the starting point of all the expeditions which served to discover and habitate the now famous Isles of the Pacific. Settlement of these new islands was not made by a migration of large numbers but by a gradual stream of canoes and occupants arriving one at a time. The greatest colonizing period is believed to have taken place quite actively from the twelfth to the fourteenth century.

This conquest of the Pacific was one of the great forethought and carefully laid plans for the future. In the earliest canoes they set out with their women, a basic language, a common religion and cultural background of myths and traditions. Accompanying them also were animals and a good supply of food in both eatable and plant form. The only times the women went with the men in the canoes were when colonization of a new island was taking place. At all other times, during fishing trips or on exploring parties, the women remained within the boundary of the jutting reef which surrounded the island.

Upon the return of these voyagers they presented the island folk not only with tales of their new discoveries but also accurate directions by which new islands might successfully be reached.

These Polynesians are perhaps the greatest sailors to ever sail the Pacific. In open canoes, and later ships, they covered literally thousands of miles in quest of a new bit of land.

Their craftmanship in canoes and ship building was a feat to be truly marveled at. A small ship such as they used would indeed have to be one of super workmanship and from the finest of the trees.

Before a tree may be cut down the approval of Tane, God of all trees and forests, must be had. A highly spirited ritual is held and the high chieftain receives the mystic message which either gives or denies permission to use the specified tree. The actual ship building then begins, perhaps with less festivities but with a definite inspirational spirit prevailing. A good ship-builder is held in high esteem for it is partly by his ability that their long sea voyages are made possible.

The finished canoe or ship is a thing of beauty. The perfect grain of the wood polished to perfection, the long and gracefully symmetric lines, all blend together in making a fine, seaworthy craft.

The natives must also seek the blessings of Tangora, patron of ship-builders and God of the sea and winds, before sending the ship on her maiden voyage.

There are two definite types of these Pacific folk. First, the ever wandering group, who sought new islands and began the settlement; second, the more solid and dependable. They were the ones to till the soil, raise fine, sturdy children and carry on the ancient and highly regarded traditions. It would be a difficult task to decide just which of these groups are the most important as each of them did so much to develop the Isles of the Pacific.

Had the natives not taken precautions for the continuance of their race, much of the history and romance of their origin would be lost.

To those who pioneered the passage-ways from Havai'i to the Isles, of the Pacific, we owe a heart felt word of gratitude for the hours of pleasure they helped to attain for us.

ORGANIZATIONS

THE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

To The Tahitians:

The Tahitian class has chosen "The Future of the Pacific" as the theme for its graduation exercises. The future of the area lying around the Pacific Ocean will be largely determined by the abilities of the people who live in the lands adjoining the Pacific to understand each others' problems and to work out procedures for a friendly adjustment of their differences.

It seems to me very appropriate that a class which has chosen the name of "Tahitians" should choose "The Future of the Pacific" as a theme for graduation. The outstanding characteristic of the Tahitian people is friendliness. Their open-hearted reception of peoples from other lands has made their little island home the envy of a bustling, aggressive world. Poets, authors and other peoples of a sensitive nature have found rest, peace and solace in the lure of Tahiti's tropic seas, and in the inspiration derived from friendly association with the people of Tahiti.

The future of the Pacific will be bright and glorious and great when the people who inhabit its shores display to each other the characteristic friendliness of the Tahitian people. My fondest wish for the Tahitian class is that each member, throughout the years ahead may grow in the spirit of friendliness and that they, with millions of young people throughout the years to come, will recognize the value of a friendly approach in solving the many problems which they must face.

Floyd R. Honn.

Mr. Floyd R. Honn, Principal of Manual Arts High School

GIRLS' VICE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Dear Tahitians of 1939:

You have chosen as your theme for living, the name of the people of the dream isle of the Pacific. They are a friendly, happy, hospitable people. You, too have been happy in your high school associations and activities. May you continue your generous interest in one another as you leave us for the adventures in store for you.

Jessie Ray Hanna.

BOYS' VICE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

The characteristics of the Polynesian race might well be emulated by the members of the class of S'39 who have chosen the name of Tahitians. Far from being uncivilized savages, the Polynesians have long been noted for their intelligence, their morality and their social standards.

The cultivation of these attributes is sorely needed by our own society at the present time and, as the members of this great class take their places in the social, cultural and economic life of our community, it is to be hoped that their years in Manual Arts will have taught them to think clearly, live cleanly, and to be considerate of the rights and welfare of others.

W. Bruce Kirkpatrick.

THE MANUAL ARTS FACULTY

Floyd R. Honn, Principal

Jessie Ray Hanna, Vice-Principal; William Bruce Kirkpatrick, Vice-Principal; Helen Vinyard Peasley, Registrar; Mary Bess Henry, Counselor; Carla Louise Roewekamp, Librarian.

Art Department: Frederick John Schwankovsky, Head of Department; Florence Ames, Max Aron, David Webster Kenyon, Hazel Small Martin, Jessie Sherwood Smith, Ermina Cutler Whitney.

Commercial Department: James Seeley Mullen, Head of Department; Fred J. Armstrong, Maud Lynn Austin, Harold E. Bauer, Bessie Bergman, Lois Elizabeth Curry, Josephine Thompson Harrison, Alice S. Maile, William Watterson Payne, Ethel Douglas Phelps, Gary F. Voboril, Margaret Althouse Walsh.

English Department: Ethel P. Sykes, Head of Department; Edna Joy Addison, Edith L. Bruckman, Austin E. Dixon, Lillian C. Eby, Mae Edwards, Iris C. Crosby Field, Agnes Frisius, Alex F. Hansen, Lucy A. Hifle, Anne Ogden Johnson, Florence Lillian Koehler, Margaret Loretta McLaughlin, Guy Clinton Moore, Maude Oyler, Pauline Peipers, Florence H. Sprenger, George Thomas Walterhouse.

Household Department: Essie Lavina Elliott, Head of Department; Hadassah Beecher Cheroske, Anna H. Hussey, Winifred E. McDonough, Florence McDougall Pierce, Sara G. Hicks Rowe.

Industrial Arts Department: Charles Merwin Andersen, Head of Department; Frank James Britts, Walter Wilson English, Campbell Hewitt Greenup, Bryan James Haralson, Herman Hess, Ernest J. Houk, Harry Lincoln Myers, George A. Nelson, Fred Niederwerfer, William H. Reeder, Meredith S. Reynolds, John A. Richards, Eldred Louis Sanborn, Walter Allen Woods.

Languages: Nellie S. Cronkhite, Head of Department; Belle Arbour, Bertha Drabkin Goodwin, Evarose Griffin Lloyd, Constance Manning Moir, Gwendolyn Ladoris Patton, Catharine M. Stewart Snow, Erva A. Taylor.

Mathematics Department: Eva Crane Farnum, Head of Department; Louis Merton Bloch, Rollen Harrison Drake, Ida Isabella Jones, Louise Parizek Nash, Lila Marie Nelson, Karl Edwin Turnquist.

Music Department: Ina Margaret Davids, Head of Department; William Taliaferro Killgrove, Harriet Dowling Laidlaw, Virginia Blythe Madsen, Elizabeth Rudy Mottern, Jessie Jean Spitzer.

Boys' Physical Education Department: Arthur Elery Williams, Head of Department; James Preston Armstrong, Lawrence Elmer Houston, Albert A. Levine, Herbert E. Lougheed, M. Wendell Smith, Major William Rosser Wilson.

Girls' Physical Education Department: Genevieve Kelso, Head of Department; Charlotte Albright Caldwell, Mae Baird Gephart, Marian E. LeMoyne, Marjorie Ann Miller, Madge Jackman Redin, Dorothy Jane Smith.

Science Department; William James Bovee, Head of Department; Russell Nimtz Doescher, Siegfried Fischer, William Abbott Goddard, L. R. Langworthy, Lyman Dalton LaTourrette, dith Anna Kraeft, Margaret McLachlan Ludy, Martha Helen Montgomery, Harold Elmer Schroeder, Dale H. Stutzman, Isabel Swerdfeger, Wm. G. Woolley.

Social Studies Department: Marjorie J. Dowling Brown, Head of Department; Helen Miller Bailey, Mary W. Blanchard, Lizzie May Brown, Lulu Albia Brown, James Austin Davis, Robert S. Maile, Isobel Niven Murphy, Frances Nelson, Willis T. Newton, Richard Hale Nida, Clifford Vernon Oje, Nellie E. Stephens, Leta Josephine Whinery.

Clerical Department: Freda L. Michael, Clio B. Cousins, Marie C. Jones, Zelah Marshall, Marcia W. Perryman, Frankie Walton, Mary Helen Wilson.

STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT

STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

To the Tahitian Class of Summer '39 has come the time when we must leave Manual.

During our stay, we have had many golden opportunities. We have taken advantage of some, we have dropped others by the way side. Yet, whether we have taken advantage of these golden opportunities or not, we have gained something greater than material advantage. We have gained something that has collected in our minds from the three years of our contact with Manual, which will be remembered throughout our lives. We have made numerous friendships and have gained many more acquaintances that we shall always remember. We have had sorrows and disappointments, but these are overbalanced by the joys and pleasures in making our stay here in Manual one to be cherished. We have earnestly attempted to climb the highest peaks, athletically, scholastically, and socially. We have followed the tradition of those who have gone before us, and have established new traditions for those who will follow us.

I wish to thank every member of the student body and particularly every member of the student body cabinet, as well as the faculty and administration for their splendid cooperation, support, and the spirit in which they have given, for all together have made this term the success it has been.

Robert Henry.

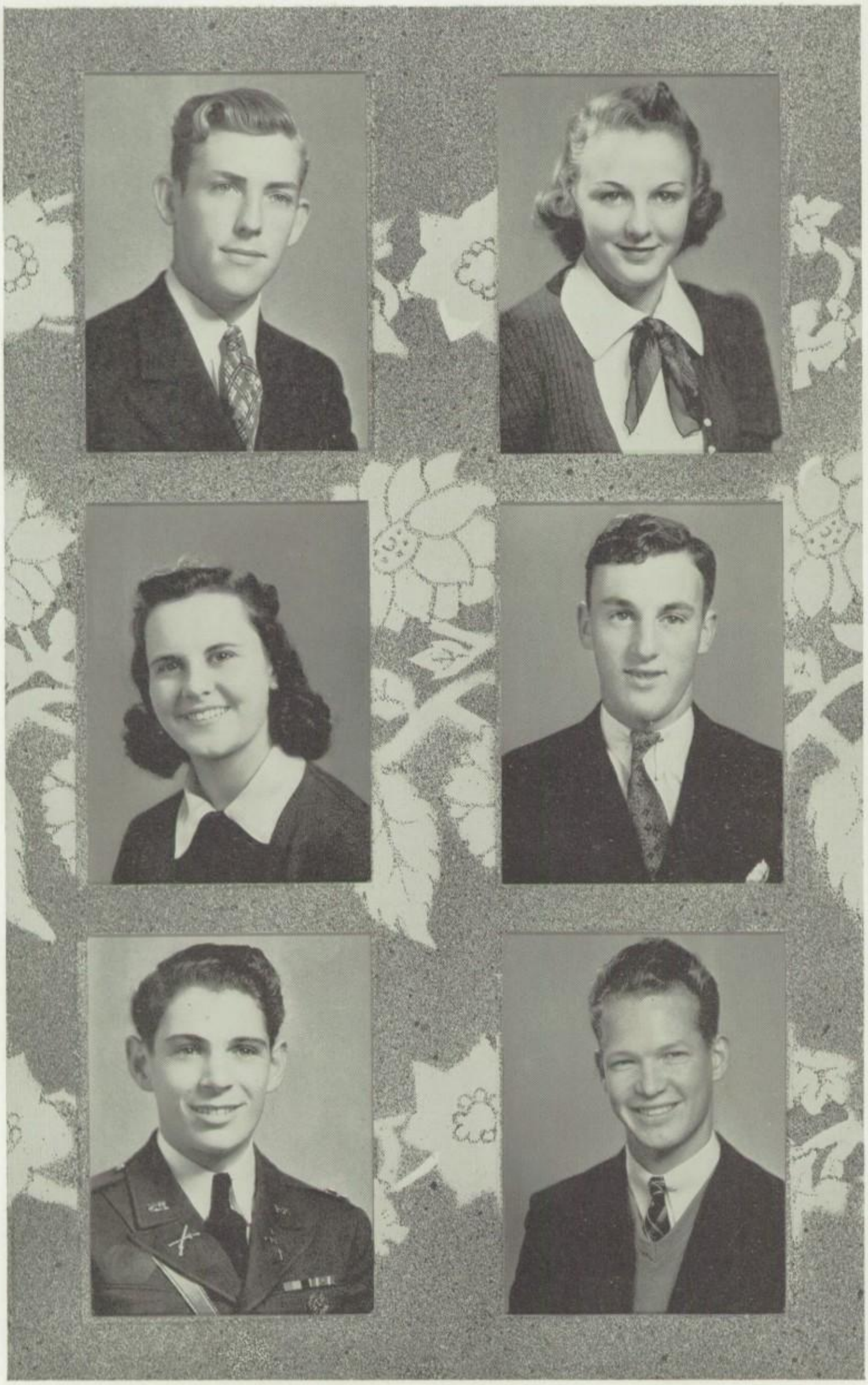
STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

Bob Petty, Boys' Judge

Mildred Coyle, Girls' Judge
Annette Luquet, League Pres.

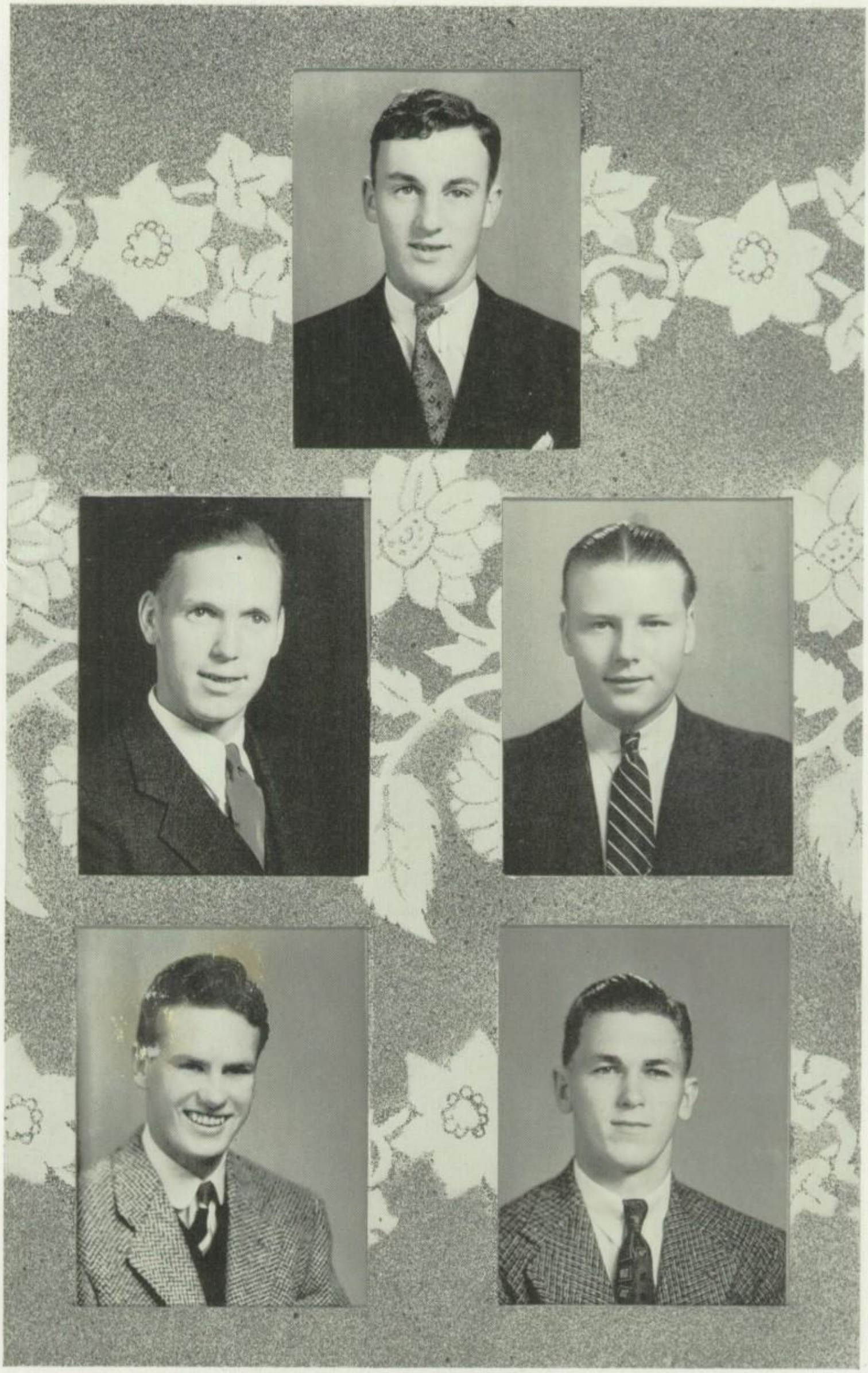
Bill Zdrale, B. S. G. Pres.
Patty Daugherty, Daily Ed.

Shirley Miller, G. S. G. Pres.
Billie Jane Fitzpatrick, Schol.



STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

Donald Perryman, Boys V. P.
Margaret Daugherty, Secretary
Richard Stein, Lieut.-Colonel
Marjorie Kelly, Girls' V. P.
Peter Doomanis, A. B. S. President
Jack Hansen, Manager



A. B. S. CABINET

Peter Doomanis, President

J. P. Armstrong, Adviser
Jack Schluter, Sec.

Louis Miller, V. P.
Tom Baker, Treas.

GIRLS' LEAGUE CABINET

Annette Luquet, President

Miss E. L. Bruckman, Adviser
Adelyn Lindquist, Sec.

Joy Martin, Treas.
Cecile Coles, V. P.

GIRLS' SELF GOVERNMENT

Mrs. M. D. Brown, Adviser
Norma Gregory, Secretary
Donna Tyler, Publicity

Shirley Miller, President
Virginia Cunningham, Vice President
Alice Weilman, Treasurer

BOYS' SELF GOVERNMENT

Bill Zdrale, President

Jack Taber, Vice President
Austin Mahr, Treasurer

Mr. Nida, Adviser
Gino Di Sano, Secretary

SCHOLARSHIP CABINET

Miss Sprenger, Adviser
Jack Schram, Boys' V. P.
Robert Reynolds, Treas.

Billie Jane Fitzpatrick, President
Frances Yamasaki, Girls' V. P.
Jean Ferber, Sec.

DAILY STAFF

Patty Daugherty, Editor — Mr. G. T. Walterhouse, Adviser

Betty Dammers, Asst. Ed. — Robert Pignet, Make-up-Ed. — Barbara Flowers, News Ed.

Sara Lennox, Sports Ed. — Paul Crane, Managing Ed. — Jerry Lash, Feature Ed.

DIACONIAN SOCIETY

The Diaconian Honor Society is the most outstanding organization for girls at Manual Arts.

Diaconian is the Greek word for service and the society is the only one sponsored directly by Miss Hanna, our girls' vice principal.

The girls who are student body officers or presidents of organizations of the school automatically become members. Once a girl is a member she remains in the society for the rest of her stay at Manual. This term fifteen new girls have become members.

They are as follows: Marjorie Kelly, girls' vice president of the student body: Margaret Daugherty, secretary of the student body: Patty Daugherty, Daily editor Betty Dammers, Tri-Y president: Barbara Coles, senior A vice-president: Kay Menashe, senior A secretary: Helen Jones, senior B secretary: Marjorie Hastings, senior B vice-president: Margie Bond, ex-Girls' League secretary: Annette Luquet, Girls' League president: Adeline Lindquist, Girls' League secretary: Shirley Miller, Girls' Self government president: Mildred Coyle, girls' judge: Catherine Tribble, ex-Euodia Club president: Carol Burgeson, Euodia Club president: Katherine Kingsbury, Home Economics president: Ann McBride, G. A. A. president: Billie Jane Fitzpatrick, Scholarship president: Josephine Lee, ex-Home Economics president: Betty Davis, ex-Senior B vice president.

Officers for this term are Betty Davis, president; Betsy Myers, vice president; Josephine Lee, secretary-treasurer; Betty Dammers, publicity chairman.

MANUAL KNIGHTS

One of the highest honors a boy can attain while at Manual is that of being selected as a Knight.

The candidates are selected on a point system based on service to the school, and the Knight must be outstanding in citizenship, character, and leadership.

Their purposes and duties are to carry on Manual traditions, to assist with all school functions and activities and to create and maintain school spirit. The Knights are always ready to lend a helping hand in any emergency.

A more extensive program than usual was carried out with much success this term. The traditional Steak Bake was held at Occidental College with swimming and eating predominating. A Knight and Diaconian dance and assembly were also highlight events of the semester.

The officers for the "S39" term are Warren Smith, president; Jack Schluter, vice-president; and James Schelton, secretary-treasurer; with Mr. Bruce Kirkpatrick as the sponsor.

Other members are Bob Henry, student body president; Norman Jones, yell leader; Frank Jacobs, Senior Aye president; Austin Mahr, Senior Aye treasurer; Peter Doomanis, A.B.S. president; Bill Zdrale, self-government president; Don Perryman, student body boys' vice president; Ronald Thomas, letterman's society president; Walter Wessel, Aeolian Club president; Jack Taber, attendance board president; Howard Hunt, vice-president of letterman's society; Bill Culler, merit board co-president; Tom Baker, outstanding Senior Bee; Tway Andrews, Senior Bee president; Gino Di Sano, Senior Bee treasurer, and Bob Sanfelder, chief of the fire department.

ACTIVITY MANAGERS

Mr. Mullen, Adviser — Jack Hansen, S. B. Mgr.

Carol Kaylor, B. O. Mgr. — Rita Kessen, Comptroller — Martha Reiten, Chief Acct.

Glenn Riggs, Store Mgr. — Harry Baker, Candy Mgr. — Dorothy Norwell, Cafe Mgr.

SENIOR FORUM

A new policy of member participation was inaugurated in the Senior Forum this term under the capable leadership of President George Petrovich and his efficient cabinet consisting of Happy Taylor, girls' vice-president; Don Perryman boys' vice-president; Marie Hoogenboom, secretary; Dick Lucas, treasurer; Warren Smith, sergeant-at-arms; and Jeanette Carter, publicity chairman.

This term in spite of thirty vacancies, fully half the club, the cabinet was forced to turn away over half the applicants in the largest tryouts in the history of the Forum.

The first meeting featured a "Get-Acquainted Party." Attendance was increased by enforcement of the "three absences and out" law. Another important factor was the interesting discussion on problems close to the students such as "Should high school boys and girls go steady?" "What can be done to improve Manual?" and political subjects as "A third term for Roosevelt."

The highlights of the forensic program included the traditional "Gag Session," at which Joan Meller was crowned "Queen Ferdinand," a student teachers' confab, the Declamation Contest, and the Senior Aye-Bee Debate.

Besides the forensic activities the Forum was socially active. They had the usual Get-Acquainted party and the Semi-Annual Banquet besides which they acted as co-sponsors of the Senior Forum-World Friendship picnic.

The club had a very successful term under the able guidance of Mr. Moore, its sponsor.

CHARACTER-CITIZENSHIP BOARD

The Character-Citizenship Board plays an essential and important part in the organization of the student body. This board seeks a record of each student who is cited by some teacher because of the outstanding character traits displayed during three years at Manual.

The board takes the list of Senior Ayes, and after careful consideration the most outstanding students receive a certificate with their diploma. To be cited, those graduating must be outstanding in at least five of the following qualities: cooperation, responsibility, sportsmanship, self-reliance, leadership, honesty, courtesy, and service.

The members of the board are chosen for their ability to determine the students who are outstanding in character, or citizenship, they are well known on the campus, and have contact with a great number of students. They include the student body president, the girls' and boy's vice presidents, and the student body secretary, as well as two members of the Senior Bee class and one of the A11 class.

The board for the past semester consisted of Bob Henry, chairman; Marge Kelly, vice chairman, Margaret Daugherty, secretary, Mildred Coyle, Don Perryman, Marge Hastings, Tom Baker, and Adelyn Lindquist. The sponsor of the board is Mrs. M. D. Brown.

COURTS

Mildred Coyle, girls' judge, had the final decision for the girls. The other officers for this term were: Margit Holmberg and Mildred Swanson, prosecuting attorneys; Dorothy Mahr and Martha Whinery, defense attorneys; Helen Avery, bailiff; Betty Larson, alternate bailiff; Alice Weilenman, clerk; Virginia Young, alt. clerk; Marie Hoogenboom, sergeant-at-arms (chairman.) The adviser is Mrs. M. D. Brown.

Bob Petty, boys' judge had the final decision for boys. The other officers for this term were: Jack Lovell, chief defense council; Phil Acker, assistant defense council; Isadore Gorman, chief prosecuting council; Sam Israel, assistant prosecuting council; Bill Blurock, clerk; Al Elliot, assistant clerk; Dick Goldman, bailiff; George Prince, sergeant-at-arms; Ralph Melendez, sergeant-at-arms; Joe Disparte, sergeant-at-arms; Bill Kelly, sergeant-at-arms. The adviser is Mr. Nida.

TRI-Y

"To face life squarely—to find and give the best—to serve others." Tri-Y girls of Manual are led by this, their motto.

To create a finer type of girl for Manual and also to unite all girls in a closer spirit of friendship, thus creating character and personality is the main objective of the Tri-Y.

Y. W. C. A. is the sponsor of the Tri-Y, otherwise known as the Girl Reserves.

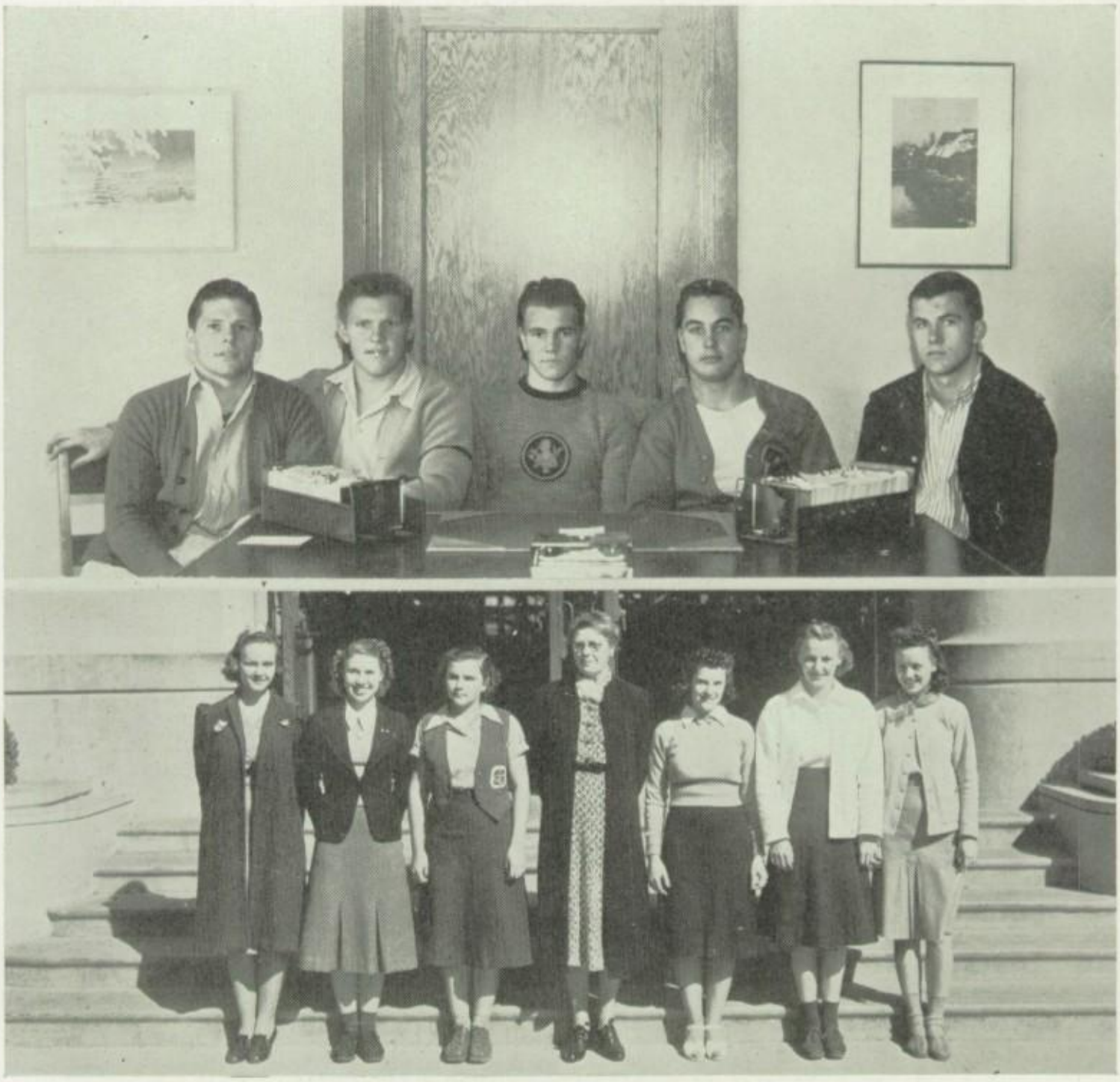
Seventy members form the Club's membership, most of the girls being outstanding in school activities.

Officers this term were Betty Dammers, president; Margaret Walker, vice-president; Ruth Bryan, secretary; and Grace Hart, treasurer.

The activities of the club this term were varied, with splash parties and banquet being the most memorable.

The club's heartfelt thanks goes to Miss Swerdferger, adviser, for her untiring effort and assistance. Thanks is due to Miss Hanna for her kind cooperation.

GIRLS' SELF-GOV. BOYS' SELF-GOV. STUDENT BODY COUNCIL



BOYS' MERIT BOARD

The Boys' Merit Board is organized to help the fellows who have received too many demerits during a school term. When a boy loses twenty or more merits he is called before the board and the members talk with him, trying to find his trouble, and in this way attempt to help him so he may not lose any more merits.

This organization also records all demerits for boys in the permanent record cards.

Officers are: Austin Mahr, Bill Culler, co-presidents; Tway Andrews, vice-president; Ronald Thomas, secretary; Robert Henry, honorary member; Mr. Kirkpatrick, sponsor.

GIRLS' MERIT BOARD

The purpose of the Girls' Merit Board is to advise and help the girls who receive too many demerits.

The board consists of Marjorie Kelly, chairman; Janice Mason, Betsy Meyers, Glenneta Sherwood, Marion Smith, Mary Sanford, and Mae Miller.

WORLD FRIENDSHIP CLUB

As its name implies the World Friendship Club was organized for the purpose of promoting a feeling of closer relationship between the youth of various nationalties.

Under the capable leadership of its president, Dick Lucas, and with the close cooperation of the officers: Phil Acker; boys' vice-president; Florence Kinsey, girls' vice-president; Betty Woods, secretary; Anthony Carsola, treasurer; and Kenneth Atkins, sergeant-at-arms, the club completed a very successful year.

Outstanding among the social events was a combined picnic of the World Friendship Club and the Senior Forum. It proved to be a big success. A district tea was also held for the sponsors and the officers of the various clubs of this locality.

Among the other interesting events of the club was the oratorical contest. The winner spoke at Bell and the winner there spoke at the Federation Banquet held by the Los Angeles Federation of World Friendship Clubs.

This term the sponsors, Dr. Bailey and Mr. Maile, and cabinet, inaugurated an international correspondence project to foster world friendship among students of high school age in other countries. Many new ideas and plans were presented which met with approval from the club members and have made the club a progressive organization.

ATTENDANCE BOARDS

The Girls' Tardy Board:

Jeanette Palmer, president; Alice Blanchord, vice-president; Kathie Noeske, secretary-treasurer. Other members were, Janet Wharton, Elizabeth Blanchord, Betsy Henry, Phyllis Pinkney, Virginia Bolton. The adviser is Mrs. Helen V. Peasley, registrar.

The Boys' Tardy Board was composed of: Jack Taber, president; Frank Jacobs, vice-president; Lewis Miller, secretary-treasurer; Tom Baker, Austin Mahr, sergeant-at-arms. Other members were: Mladen Skoro, Warren Smith, Gino Di Sano, Basil Farmosonis, Bob Sandefelder.

SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

The Mimerian Society has carried out a term full of interesting and valuable activities under the capable leadership of Billie Jane Fitzpatrick and the cabinet, with the fine and helpful advice of Miss Sprenger. One hundred and fifty-eight students comprised the membership of the organization with ninety-two girls and sixty-six boys.

The Scholarship for Service Chairman, Ko Sameshima, successfully maintained an important function of the society, that of Scholarship members systematically aiding students requesting special help in certain subjects.

Scholarship Week, held from April 24 to April 29, highlighted the semester's events, during which a supplement to the Daily was edited under the supervision of Jerry Lash. Posters were hung about the campus stressing this affair. This special week was preceded by a scholarship assembly in April, displaying talent of the members within the society to all Scholarship members and to tenth graders.

A very enjoyable outdoor event was the picnic for all Scholarship members, held in April at Griffith Park. A grand time was had by all who attended.

The highest scholastic award available in high school, the gold pin signifying one as a gold seal graduate and granting life membership in the California Scholarship Federation, was awarded by Mr. Honn to nearly thirty recipients of the Tahitian Class. The C.S.F. tea honoring them was held on June 15.

The following officers led the organization this term: Billie Jane Fitzpatrick, president; Frances Yamasaki, girls' vice-president; Jack Schram, boys' vice-president; Jean Ferber, secretary; and Robert Reynolds, treasurer.

Faculty advisers were Miss Sprenger and Mr. Goddard.

The members of the Mimerian Society sought to bring about a higher standard of scholarship and broader ideals of service on the part of the students of Manual Arts High School.

THE DEBATE SQUAD

The high light of the term was the preparation for the league debate against Glendale High School.

Glendale submitting the questions, we had the choice of sides, and finally decided on the national collegiate question, Resolved: "That the United States Government should cease using public funds for the purpose of stimulating business."

Upholding the affirmative, Capt. Jack Lovell and Eddie Gorman traveled to Glendale. After a hard fought debate our boys won out with a 2-1 decision.

Not to be outdone the new debaters visited several schools including Fairfax, Hollywood, and Huntington Park. Some of the active debaters were Joe Ashley, Lorin Fife, Tom Chewning, James O'Brien, Vincent St. Onge, Bill Covey, Charles Kelly, Orville Williams, Bob Collins and Jeanette Carter.

The squad was represented in the Hollywood Extempore Contest by three able debaters, Phil Acker, Orville Williams and George Petrovich.

With the "Redlands Debate Tournament" and "Southern California Debate League Tournament and Oratorical Contest," the squad is putting forth every effort to attain forensic laurels in competition.

Led by debate captain Jack Lovell, and manager Bernard Watts, the squad has worked steadily to keep the reputation of Manual Arts debate squad in the top brackets.

The debate squad takes this opportunity of thanking coach, Guy C. Moore, and his able assistant, Mr. Grol, for their keen untiring interest in the work of the term.

ARTISAN STAFF

Bill Smith, Co-editor — Margarete Ulschoeffer, Co-editor

Franklin Schaeffer, Lit. ed. — Mr. Hansen, Adviser — Sergio Frias, Sports editor

Bettye Wright, Historian — Alma Shon, Art editor — Margaret Waltz, Art and Story

THE ARTISAN STAFF

Margaret Haley, Contest Mgr. Dorothy Nersesian, Art
Gertrude Shelton, Secretary Jack Tevis, Advertising Mgr. Glenneta Sherwood, School Life
Jane Hull, Features Mary Morgan, Features Lorraine Black, Organizations

THE ARTISAN STAFF

Daune Hartsfield, Montage editor
Jane Holland, Girls' sports
Winifred Allen, Parties and Assemblies
Edith Campbell, Snapshots
Josephine Lee, Features
Sara Bansemer, Humor

A NINETY MILE DRIVE IN TAHITI

By Dorothy Calkins

The road skirted the ocean all the way. It just about had to follow the narrow coastal plain for the rest of the island was a series of mountains, some of them so steep and high and so covered with a veritable jungle of growing things that there is no record of anyone ever having climbed them. The highest of the peaks was probably not much over 5000 feet but even the smaller ones give one the impression of being much higher for all of them rise precipitately from one's very feet, a wild upward rush of beauty flung against the sky. On the left we caught glimpses of water so unbelievably blue that it seemed to glow. The color and sheen reminded me of the lockets one sometimes sees made of bright blue butterfly's wings. I simply haven't the words to describe that ride through vertiable jungles of cocoanut palms, breadfruit, papaias, banana trees, flowering trees of every description, pandanus and smaller undergrowth. The vividness of all the colors from the glorious sapphire, torquoise, and jade ocean, the intense green of the numberless growing things, rendered more effective by splotches of reds, yellows and brown and the long gray palm trunks which relieved the green and set it off, and on the right the glorious awe inspiring mountains, waist deep in growing things, their summits showing blue and purple and amethyst because of their distance above us, yet close enough so that one could count the long graceful waterfalls that streamed over their sides, fed by the constant rains from the billowy clowds that forever crowned their peaks. Sometimes I saw as many as eight, ten, or a dozen falls at once, too far away to hear the tumbling water. They looked more like graceful narrow ribbons of white against the dark volcanic cliffs, but, like all the scenes they were alive—living streamers that lifted and swayed in the wind.

Our first pause was at Haapape Hill from which one had a wonderful view of the distant island of Moorea, the encircling barrier reefs, and at our feet famous Matavai Bay, the very place to which Christian brought the Bounty after the mutiny. It was breathtaking, that view, standing on the crown of Haapape Hill looking down on what might have been a sea of soft green plumes, an amazingly green and restless sea, but that emerald sea was just the tops of miles and miles of closely massed cocoanut palms far below us. While I was waiting for the others to come back to the car I began investigating the wee things growing humbly close to the ground. Tiny little fern like plants looked so delicate and dainty yet so shy that I had to stoop to examine them. Of course I poked an exploring finger in amongst the wee things and was startled to see it tremble and fold up its feathery leaves and then droop as though dying. Not content with that first trial I must touch some more and always the same thing occurred. One gentle touch and each plant quivered and drooped, its tiny leaves no longer spread open to the sun but folded together like hands pressed together in supplication. Whatever it was I do not know but the whole island is covered with it, this delicate sensitive plant seeming to tell the passerby that beauty such as one finds in these islands must be enjoyed but not rudely handled or it will die. Too bad our white civilization did not learn the lesson before it blighted all of these islands with its touch.

Next we went to Point Venus. Here we found a monument built to commemorate Captain Cook's observation of the "passage of Venus," for it was at

SENIORS

this exact spot that he made his astronomical observations and it was to find a place from which to view this heavenly phenomenon that the famous explorer first went to the South Seas.

Our next stop was at Papehue where we were to have a native feast prepared outdoors on the grounds of the Plantation Hotel. There, in a beautiful cocoanut grove long tables had been placed under a shelter of cocoanut leaves. The cloth was made of satiny green banana leaves spread flat on the boards. If it had been a real feast the leaves would have been spread on the ground and the guests would have sat cross-legged and have eaten with their fingers but, out of deference to stiff joints and firmly fixed habits that made it necessary to have knives and forks, that much modification of native procedure had been made.

Deep wide holes had been dug and lined with banana leaves, then filled with hot stones. In one hole were native bananas, taro, taro tops, and breadfruit, and in the other were pigs and chickens. Banana leaves had been spread on top of the food and the whole covered with earth and allowed to remain until everything was well cooked. Shortly after we arrived the ovens were opened and the appetizing contents enveloped in fragrant steam was ready to serve. Here are the names of the things we ate. I know that the cocktail of native fruits was called l'a ota, the boiled shrimps, served in a natural state with head, feelers, and legs intact were called pota moa, but the names of the other dishes were untranslatable. Anyhow we had baked taro, baked breadfruit, roast chicken and roast pig, baked bananas, raw fish flavored with a sour brine, and cocoanut milk to drink out of shells which were opened at one end and kept upright on rings of bamboo. The feast was topped off with a shell full of fluffy grated cocoanut.

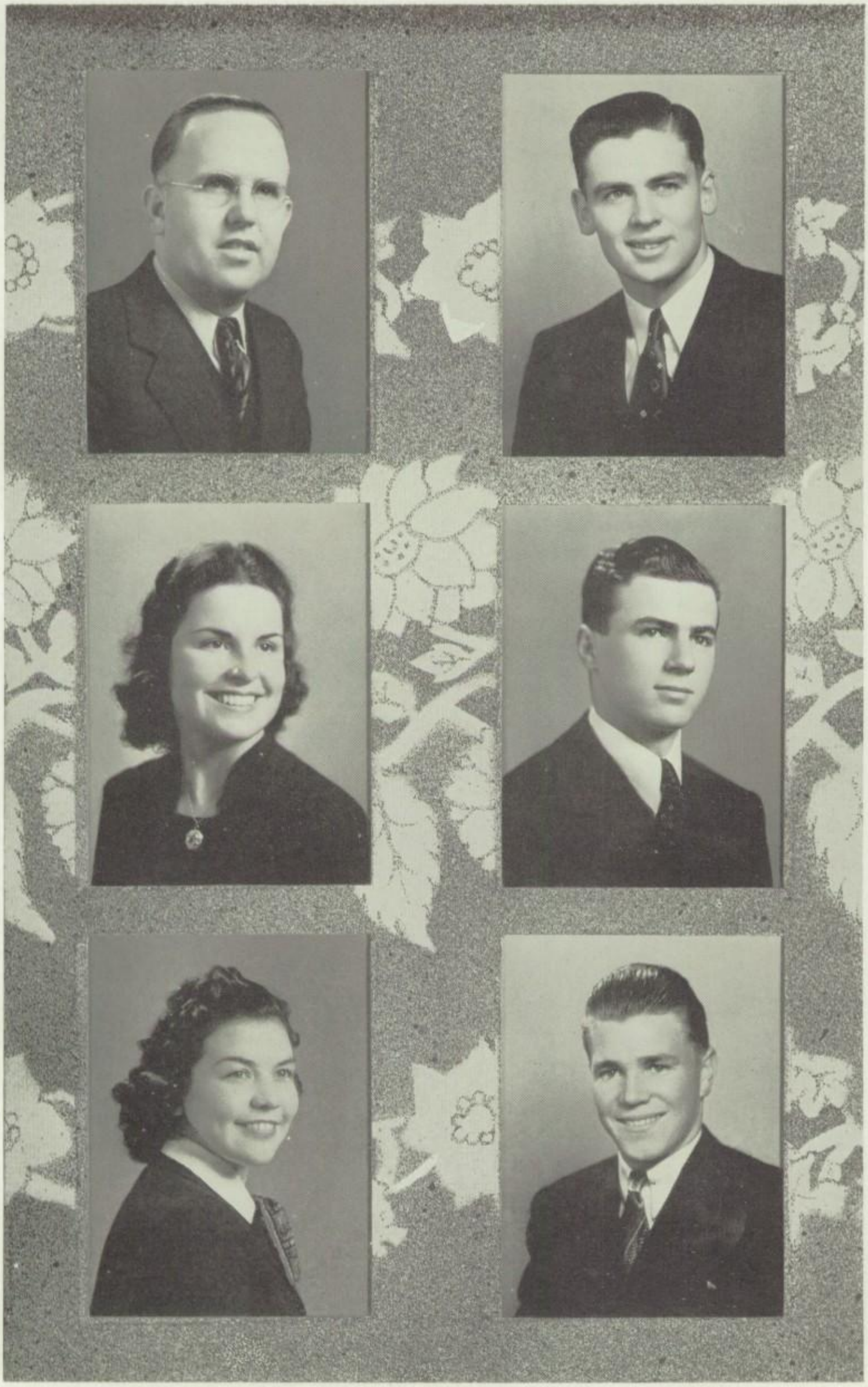
After leaving Papehue we continued on our ride around Tahiti. The character of the scenery did not change. Always there were mighty cliffs on our right and glimpses of the ocean on our left, except when the road swung inland wherever the coastal plain was wide enough to permit it. Here and there deep valleys, some of them very wide, opened up between the cliffs. When this happened one had glimpses on clear streams gliding over black pebbles, native women in brilliant red pareus pounding clothes on the stones to clean them, and far in the distance the ranges of mountains which the nearby cliffs generally obscured, thrusting their jagged purplish peaks into the clouds.

TAHITI

SENIOR B CABINET

Mr. Dixon
Margie Hastings
Helen Jones

Tway Andrews
Phil Acker
Gino Di Sano



SENIOR AYE CABINET

Mr. Turnquist, Adviser
Barbara Coles, Girls' V. P.
Kay Menashe, Secretary
Frank Jacobs, President
Jim Shelton, Boys' V. P.
Austin Mahr, Treasurer

MY GRASS HOUSE

SENIOR A ADVISERS

Top row—Messrs. Maile, LaTourrette, Turnquist, Stutzman, Armstrong, Newton
Bottom row—Miss Smith, Miss Curry, Mrs. Parizek, Miss Snow, Mrs. Caldwell

ABRAMOVITCH, NORMAN

ACREA, JACKIE
G. S. G. 3
Chemistry Club 3
Cosmetology 4

ADAMS, GORDON
Heyburn High, Heyburn, Idaho

ADAMS, VIRGINIA

AFHELDT, GEORGIA KATHERINE
Elmonte Union High School
Chemistry Club
Orthopedic Committee
Girls' League
World Friendship Club
Yacht Club

AIBOSHI, UTAHNA
Home Economics Club Secretary
Japanese Club Secretary
Girls' Jr. Glee

AINCHAM, KIRK

ALLEN, WINIFRED
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Artisan Staff 4
Girl Reserves 2

ALPERT, ANITA
Scholarship Society 4
Senior Orchestra 2
Vice-President
G. A. A. 3, 4
Numeral Society
Spanish Club 2, 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 3

ALPAUGH, FLORINE
Senior Orchestra 3, 4
Radio Club 2
Girls' Band 3
Occupational Instruments 3
California History Club 2, 3
Orthopedic Committee 3
Jr. Orchestra 2
Accountancy Club 4

ANDERSON, GEORGE

ANDERSON, LORRAINE
Grape Street Committee 4

ANDREWS, CHARLES

ANDERSON, DON
Radio Club 3
Public Address 2

ARCHER, HOWARD

ANTHONY (HILL), DON
Radio Club 2
Movie Club 1
R. O. T. C. 1
B. S. G. 1
Public Address Crew 2

ARELLANES, AUDREY SYLVIA
Scholarship Society
Music Club
Sr. Orchestra
Orthopedic Committee
Organ

ARCHER, JUNE
Lyric Club 4
Scholarship Society 1
School Secretary
Shorthand Honor Society
Time Club

ASHLEY, JOE
Bloomington and Paxton, Illinois
Senior Forum
French Club
Debate Team

ARMENDARIZ, AUGUSTIN M.
Spanish American Institute
Aeolian Club 3, 4
Spanish Club 3, 4
Council 3, 4
Football 3, 4
"M" Society 4
Chemistry Club 4
B. S. G. 3, 4
Sr. Aye Dramatics 4

AUERMILLER, MARIAN
Latin Club 2, 3
Scholarship Society 3
Lyric Club 3, 4
Treasurer 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
French Club 4
World Friendship 4
Senior Forum 4

ATKINS, KENNETH
B. S. G. 4
Stamp Club 4, 5, 6
Manual Arts Band 2
World Friendship Club 1
R. O. T. C. Band

AYDELOTTE, CHARLENE
G. A. A. 4
Scholarship Society 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Shorthand Honor Society 3, 4
C. S. F. 4

AVIANI, MARCELINE ANN
Ann Street 2
School Secretary
Secretarial Club 3
Yacht Club 2, 3
Friendship Committee 3
Shorthand Honor Society
Movie Club 3

BADSKY, JEAN RAE
Latin 2
Girls' Jr. Glee 3, 4
World Friendship 4

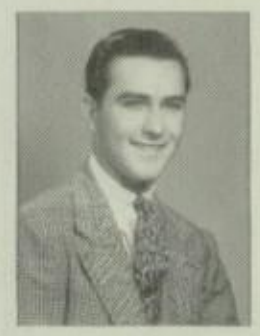
BALLEW, DOROTHY

BANEY, LOUIS
Los Angeles High School
Varsity Football 3
Commercial Club
Sales Club
Advertising Club

BANSEMER, SARAH
Artisan Staff, Humor Editor 4
Euodia Club 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 3
Secretary
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 2
Student Body Store 3, 4
World Friendship Club

BARNES, BETTY LOU

BARNES, FRANCIS
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Chess Club 2, 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 4
Camera Club 4
Publicity Manager



BARRERA, ROSE
Cosmetology 4
Vocations Club
Artisan Staff

BARRON, DICK
Class "B" Football 2
Accounting Club
Numeral Society

BEAL, ETHELYN
Publicity Club 1
Euodia Club 3, 4

BEATTY, BARBARA
Players' Company 3, 4
Vice President 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4

BECKER, ROBERT

BENALTABE, SAM

BIRCHFIELD, JEAN
Girls' Lyric Club 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 3, 4
Home Economics Club 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee 2
Cosmetology 4

BENJAMIN, MAXINE
Senior Forum 4
Yacht Club 3, 4
Fire Dept. 2, 3
Latin Club 3
Girls' Jr. Glee 3
Chemistry Club 3
French Club 2

BLACK, LORRAINE
Artisan Staff 4
Organization Editor
Tri-Y
Modes and Manners
Hospitality

BLACK, GERALD
Varsity Tennis Team 2, 3, 4
Movie Club 2
California History 2
World Friendship Club 2
Spanish Club 3
M Society 4

BOOHER, JEAN
Mishawka High School, Indiana

BOARDMAN, ROBERT

BOWLZER, JANET
Tri-Y 4
Girls' Self Government 3, 4
Yacht Club 3
Latin Club 2, 3
Cosmetology 4

BORRELLI, RALPH
Gym Team 2, 3, 4
Captain Gym Team 4
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Co-Captain Football 4
M Society 2,3,4
Treasurer "M" Society 3
Self Government 3, 4

BRAMHALL, ALICE MAURINE
Fire Department
Cosmetology

BRADY, RITA
Lyric Club 3,4
Publicity 4
Daily Staff 4
Tri-Y 2, 3, 4
Girls' Self Government 3
Girls' Court 4
Junior Forum 3
Council
Secretarial Club
Sales Club

BRASHEAR, MARY JEAN
Peabody High School, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

BRASINGTON, HELEN
Central High School, St. Joseph, Missouri
Sales Club 4
Secretarial Club 4
G.A.A. 4

BREAULT, ESTELLE
German Club 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
French Club 4
G. A. A. 3, 4

BROWN, ELAINE

BROWN, JEAN
Grape Street Committee 4

BROWN, KENNETH
B Track 2, 3
B Football 2, 3
Varsity Football 4
Numeral Society
Boys' Jr. Glee Club
California History Club
Commercial Club
Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Baseball Club 2, 3

BROWN, RUTH
Senior Forum
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Orthopedic Committee 3
G. S. G. 3, 4
A Cappella 3

BROWNE, BONNIE
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Girls' League (Grape Street)
Sales Club 3, 4
G. S. G. 4
A Cappella Choir 3, 4
Council 2
Cosmetology 4

BRYAN, RUTH
Tri-Y Secretary 2, 3, 4
Girls' Court 4
Secretarial Club 2, 3
G. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3
Commercial Club 2
Girls' League 3
Council

BRYANT, CLIFFORD
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 3, 4
Officers' Club 4
Daily Staff 4
Aviation Club 2

BRYARLY, LILLIAN
Secretarial Club 2
Sales Club 3, 4
Student Store 3, 4
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Euodia Club 2, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 2

BUCK, SUNSHINE
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
Secretarial Club

BULLAS, DOROTHY
Sales Club 1
Commercial Club 1
Hospitality 1

BURKE, SYLVIA

BURTON, FRANKLIN
Senior Orchestra 4
Manual Arts Band 2, 3
Little Symphony 4
Vocational Orchestra 3

BURROWS, TOM
Fire Department 2, 3, 4
B. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 2
Manual Arts Band 1
R. O. T. C. 1

BUSTEED, KENNETH

BUSTAMANTE, GRACE
Lyric Club 4

CAMPLIN, BARTLETT
B. S. G. 4
Chemistry Club 3

CAMPBELL, EDITH
Washington High School
Tri-Y 3, 4
Artisan Staff 4

CARLTON, WALKER
A Cappella Choir 4
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 3, 4

CANNON, MILES

CARLSON, PHILLIP
Salina High School, Salina, Kansas
Physics Club 4
Box Office Crew 4
Baseball Club 3
Shorthand Honor Society 4

CARLSON, GILBERT
Salina High School, Salina, Kansas
Physics Club 4
Box Office Crew 4
Baseball Club 3
Shorthand Honor Society 4

CARSOLA, ANTHONY
Polytechnic High, Los Angeles
Treasurer World Friendship Club 4
Senior Forum 4
Scholarship Society
Latin Club 3, 4
B. S. G. 3, 4
Treasurers' Association

CARRONA, STEVE

CARTER, HOMER

CARTER, EVGANIA JEANETTE
Daily Staff 4
Spectator Staff 4
Sr. Forum 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3
World Friendship 2, 3, 4
G. S. G. 3
Jr. Forum 2, 3

CARTER, PATRICIA
Secretarial Club 3, 4
G. S. G. 3, 4

CARTWRIGHT, MARY ALICE
Secretarial Club 3

CHEWNING, TOM
R. O. T. C.4
Non-Coms' Club 2
Officers' Club 4
Aviation Club 4
Rifle Team 4
Physics Club 4
Debate 4

CHIPRIN, IRENE

CHRISTIANSEN, KAREN

CHRISTOFF, ANGELO
Tennis Team 2, 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3
Senior Forum 3, 4
B. S. G. 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Aviation Club 3
Lettermen's Society 2, 3, 4

CHUDACOFF, JOHN
Aeolian Club 4
Council 2
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 3
Chemistry Club 3
Sales Club 3
B. S. G. 4
Movie Club 2, 3
Chess Club 3

COCKRELL, GENEVIEVE

COHEN, BENJAMIN

COHN, FRANCES
Shorthand Honor Society
Treasurer
Scholarship Society
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
School Secretary
Secretarial Club
Cosmetology

COLLORD, CLIFFORD

COLES, BARBARA
Chino High School
Senior Aye Cabinet
Girls' Vice-President
Diaconian 4
Lyric Club 2
Scholarship Society 4
Players' Company 4
Girls' "M" Society 4
G. A. A. 3, 4

COOPER, DOUGLAS
Class "C" Basketball 3
Class "C" Track 3
Aviation Club 2
Baseball Club 2
Chess Club 3

CONNER, JOHN

COURTNEY, JOHN

CORDAS, LELA
Ann Street 2, 3, 4
Friendship 2, 3
Euodia 3, 4
World Friendship
Movie Club 2, 3
Sales Club 4

COVEY, WILLIAM

COURTNEY, WILLIAM

COYLE, MILDRED
S. B. O. Cabinet
Girls' Judge
Diaconians
Merit Board
Character-Citizenship
Tardy Board
M Society
Council 2, 4
G. A. A. Treasurer
Girls' Court
Numeralwoman

COWDELL, CAROL
Secretarial Club
Commercial Club

CRANE, PAUL
Daily Staff
Managing-Editor
Spectator Staff
Make-up-editor
Gym Team

CRAM, KATHERINE
Daily Staff 4
G .A. A. 3, 4
Numeral Society 4
A Cappella 4
G. S. G. 2
Girls' League
Cabinet 4

CREASON, MAXINE
Commercial Club 2, 3
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4

CROOKSHANKS, ELEANOR
Players' Company 3, 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee
French Club

CROSBIE, KATHLEEN
Daily Staff 4
Press Club 2
G. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Secretarial 2, 3
A Cappella Choir
Vice President 3, 4
Council 3

CRUZ, JAMES

CULLEN, RHEA
Girls' League
Secretarial Club
Commercial Club
Yacht Club

CULLER, BILL
Knights 4
Varsity Track 2, 3, 4
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Pres. Merit Board 4
M Society 3, 4
B. S. G. 4
Council 2, 3, 4
Treasurer M Society 4

CULVER, ED

CULVER, JOY

CUMMINGS, EDWARD
M Society 4
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Players' Company 2, 3, 4
Varsity Track 3, 4
"B" Football 3
Student Council 3
B. S. G. 4

CUNNINGHAM, VIRGINIA
G. S. G. 3, 4
Commercial Club
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Council
Tri-Y 3, 4
Girls' League 4
Cosmetology 4
A-11 Cabinet
Secretary

DALLEY, JACK
Non-Coms' Club 3, 4
B. S. G. 3, 4
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 3

CURREY, MILBRE
French Club 4
S". Orchestra 4
Little Symphony 4
Numeral Society 3, 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Manager 4
Treasurer 4
P. T. A. Committee 4

DAMMERS, BETTY
Tri-Y 3, 4
Publicity 3
President 4
Diaconians 4
Publicity 4
Assistant Editor
Players' Company 4
German Club 3

DALY, FLORENCE
Orthopedic Committee 4
French Club 4

DAUGHERTY, MARGARET
S. B. O. Cabinet Secretary
Lyric Club 3, 4
Council 3, 4
Secretarial Club Pres. 2, 3, 4
Girls' Court 3
Diaconians 4
Tri-Y 3, 4
Character Citizenship Board 4
Publicity 3
G. S. G. Manager

DARBY, CLYDE
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
R.O.T.C. Band 2, 3, 4
Officers' Club 4
B. S. G. 2, 3
Manual Arts Band
President 2, 3, 4
Fire Department 3, 4

DAVIS, BETTY
Sr. Bee Cabinet
Girls' Vice 4
Tri-Y 4
Latin Club 2, 3
Yacht Club 3
Girls' League 4
Diaconians 4
President

DAUGHERTY, PATTY
S. B. O. Cabinet
Daily Editor
Diaconians 4
Tri-y 4
Program 4
Home Economics 2, 3, 4
Secretary 3, 4
Girls' Court
Players' Company 2, 3, 4
Secretary 4
Firemen's Club 3
Council 4

DAVIS, WINIFRED
Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 2, 3, 4
Spectator Staff 2, 3, 4
Home Economics 2, 3
Girls' League
Hospitality Committee 2, 3, 4
Time Club 2
Stamp Club 2

DAVIS, THERESA

DENIZETT, LOUIS

DUAR, ROSEMARY
Secretarial 2
Commercial 2
Girls' League 1
Home Economics 1
Spanish Club 2
Sales Club 1

DUSES, MARGIE
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Euodia 3, 4

DENNEMEYER, RENE

DICKERSON, WILLIAM

DISPARTE, JOE
Senior Forum 4
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Cabinet 4
Cross Country 3
Class "B" Track 3
Varsity Track 4
Numeral Society
B. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Boys' Court 4
Senior Orchestra 2
German Club 3, 4
Latin Club 1, 2
Chemistry Club

DIXON, OPHELIA
Latin Club
Chemistry Club
World Friendship Club

DOBRUSKIN, NORMAN
Accounting Club
Box Office Crew
Commercial Club
Office of Finance
Movie Club

DODGE, MARTHA
Cosmetology 1
Girls' Lyric Club 2
Modes and Manners 2
Commercial Club 1

DOMECUS, ANNETTE
San Bernardino High School
Latin Club 3, 4
G. A. A.
Chemistry Club 4
Council 4

DOOMANIS, PETER
S. B. O. Cabinet 4
A. B. S. Prexy
Manual Knights 4
Daily Staff 4
"M" Society 3, 4
Varsity Basketball 3, 4
Co-Capt. Varsity Basketball 4
Boys' Attendance Board 4
Council 3
Bee Basketball 2
B. S. G. 3, 4

DORNER, EDITH
Los Angeles High School
World Friendship 2
Girls' League
Ann Street 1
Fire Department 1
Cartoon Club
Art Association

DOW, RUSSELL
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
President 4
Publicity Club 4

DOWNS, MARJORIE
Lyric Club 4

DRAKE, JOHN

DREW, ROBERT
Renville, Minnesota
R. O. T. C. 3
R. O. T. C. Band 3
Manual Arts Band 3, 4
Physics Club 3, 4
A. B. S. 4
Chemistry Club 4
Projection Crew 4

DUBE, MARIE
Commercial Club 1, 2
Secretarial Club Club 1, 2, 3, 4
G. S. G.
Yacht Club 1, 2
World Friendship Club 1, 2

DROBATZ, MARIE
School Secretary
Secretarial Club
A Cappella Choir
Home Economics Club
Shorthand Honor Society
Modes and Manners
Cosmetology

DUNN, HAROLD
B. S. G.
Baseball Club

DUNCANSON, FRANK JR.
Long Beach Poly High School
Tennis Team 1
Fire Dept. 1
Tennis Club 1

ECKERT, ELEANOR

EBNER, JACK
B. S. G. 4
Aviation Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 3, 4

EIDE, LORRAINE

EDKINS, JUNE
Los Angeles High School
Players' Company 4
French Club 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Club 4
G. S. G. 4
Orthopedic Committee 4

ELDRIDGE, MARY ELIZABETH
G. A. A. 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 3
School Secretary 4
Cosmetology 4
Shorthand Honor Society 4
Time Club 2
President

ELDRIDGE, MALCOLM
Council 2
Sales Club 2, 3, 4
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
B. S. G. 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 2
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Advertising Club 4

ELLIS, VIRGINIA LEE
Los Angeles High School
Scholarship Society
Shorthand Honor Society
Vice-Principal's Secretary

ELKINS, DELBERT

ENDRIZZI, MARY JANE
Lincoln High School, Hurley, Wisconsin
Cosmetology 3
Yacht Club 2, 3, 4

ERRINGER, HELEN

ERTEL, DON
Non Coms' Club 3, 4
Sr. Dramatics 3, 4

ETIE, LUCILLE
Tri-Y 4
Secretarial Club
A Cappella Choir
Cosmetology
Shorthand Honor Society

EUPER, CATHERINE
Fire Department 3, 4
Latin Club 2
G. S. G. 3
Cosmetology 4
Girls' League
French Club 4
California History Club 4
French Club 4

EVANGELATOS, SOPHIE
Washington High School
Hospitality Committee 2
Secretarial Club
Vocations Club
Commercial Club

EVANS, JIM

FAIRBANKS, DICK
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
M Society 4
"B" Track 2
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 4
Treasurer
Sales Club 2, 3, 4

FARMASONIS, BASIL
Tardy Board 4
Aeolian Club 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee 3
Council 4
Press Club 2
Sr. Forum 4
B. S. G. 2, 3, 4

FELIX, EMILY
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Euodia Club 4

FENDER, DAVE
Radio W6NUK1 2, 3, 4
R.O.T.C. Drill Squad 4
Radio Club 2, 3
Officers' Club 4
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Physics Club
Stage Crew

FFOLE, JOHN
Varsity Football 4
Varsity Track
B. S. G.
R. O. T. C.
Aeolian Club
M Society
Dramatics

FIELDS, MARY JANE

FERNHOLTZ, WILLIAM F.
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Officers'Club 4
Non-Coms' Club 3
Rifle Team 3, 4
Drill Squad 4
German Club 3, 4

FLOWERS, BARBARA
Daily Staff 4
News Editor
Fire Department 3, 4
Grape Street 1, 3, 4
Spectator 4
Masquers 2, 3
G. S. G. 2, 3

FITZPATRICK, BILLIE JANE
S. B. O. Cabinet 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
President 4
C. S. F. Award
Diaconian 4
Senior Forum 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Girls' League 4
Ann Sreet
Numeralwoman

FRANK, EVELYN
Lyric Club
Chemistry Club
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
French Club
Cosmetology

FRANK, CECELIA
Council 1, 2, 3
Spanish Club 1, 2
Girls' Jr. Glee
Friendship Club 3, 4
Yacht Club
Senior Aye Dramatics
Secretarial Club

FRIAS, ANNE
St. Agnes
French Club 2
Accounting 3, 4
Office of Finance 4
Secretarial Club 3
Commercial Club 3, 4

FREEMAN, ROSSLYN
G. A. A. 3, 4
G. S. G. 2, 3
Spanish Club

FROST, HAZEL KATHRYN

FRIAS, SERGIO
Nogales High School, Nogales, Arizona
Scholarship Society 4
Artisan Staff 4
Shorthand Honor Society

FURUKAWA, JOHN

FULK, PATRICIA
Cosmetology 4
Artists' Bureau 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4
Modes and Manners 4

FURUYA, TETSUO

GADSBY, KATHERINE
Tri-Y 5
French Club 1, 2
Friendship Committee 4

GALLAGHER, JOE

GALLOP, WILLIS
Aviation Club 3, 4
Artisan Photography Staff
Camera Club 1, 2

GANOPOLE, RAYMOND
Jefferson High School, Portland, Oregon
Aeolian Club 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
Projection Crew 4

GARDNER, WILLIAM

GARRETT, DONALD
Travel Club
President 2
Projection Crew
President 2
Radio Club 1

GENCO, FRANK
Sales Club
President
Sr. Orchestra
Student Council
Varsity Track
B. S. G.
Spanish Club
Baseball Club

GIBSON, ROBERT

GIBSON, VIRGINIA
Washington High School
Scholarship Society
G. S. G.
A Cappella Choir

GILLESPIE, HOMER
Toiler Club 2, 3, 4
B Track Manager 1, 2, 3, 4
Cross Country Manager 1, 2, 3, 4
German Club 2, 3
B. S. G. 2
Numeral Society 3
"M" Society 3, 4

GILLS, MARION
Tri-Y 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
G. S. G. Cabinet Treasurer
Latin Club 2, 3
Cosmetology 4
Yacht Club 3

GOODE, GRACE
Players' Company 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 2, 3, 4
Home Economics 2
World Friendship Club

GLEDHILL, JOY
Cosmetology
Secretarial Club 3, 4
School Secretary
Shorthand Honor Society
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
Time Club

GORDON, BETTY
Escondido High School
Secretarial Club 3, 4

GOODWIN, BILL
A Cappella Choir 3
Council 2, 3
Baseball Club 2, 4
Chemistry Club 3
California History Club

GRAGG, MARTHAALLEN

GORMAN, EDDIE
Senior Forum 3, 4
Debate Letter 4
Debate Squad 4
Boys' Court 4
B. S. G. 4
Chemistry Club 3

GRAY, GLENNA

GRAHEK, KATHERINE
Fremont High School
Secretarial Club 2
Commercial Club 2
Fire Department 2
Senior Forum 3
G. S. G. 2, 3
Sales Club 2
Girls' League

GREILER, FRANCES ANN
A Cappella Choir 3
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4

GREENLAW, HELENA

GUNN DEAN
"M" Society 4
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Varsity Track 2, 3, 4
Ass't Coach Class Bee
B. S. G. 4
German Club 2
Stage Crew 3, 4
Council 3
Stage Crew Manager

GRUBER, ROSE
G. S. G. 2
A Cappella Choir 2
Yacht Club 3
Cosmetology 4

HADDEN, EVAGELINE
Cosmetology
Vocal Club
Euodia Club
Manual Arts Band
Sr. Orchestra
Chemistry Club
Jr. Orchestra
Instruments

HAHN, RICHARD
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 2
B. S. G. 3
Camera Club 2, 3
Non-Coms' Club 4
Chess Club 4
Aviation Club 4

HAISLIP, BETTIE
Commercial Club
Secretarial Club
World Friendship Club
Modes and Manners
Yacht Club
Movie Club
G. S. G.

HALD, CHARLENE
Modes and Manners
Shorthand Honor Society
Secretary
Secretarial Club
Spanish Club
Movie Club
Principal's Secretary

HALEY, MARJORIE

HALL, MARION LUCILE

HALL, THOMAS R.
Class "C" Football 1, 2
Class "B" Football

HALLAS, BETTY ANNE

HALSEY, MARGARET LUCILLE
McFarland High School
Girls' League Cabinet 4
Orthopedic Chairman
Artisan Staff 4
Story and Verse Editor
French Club 4
Spanish Club 2
Euodia Club 4
Cosmetology 4
Girls' League Room Committee 4

HALTERMAN, EDITH
C. S. F. Award
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 4
Girls' League
Grape Street Committe
Girls' League Room Chairman 4
Secretarial Club 3
Spanish Club 2, 3, 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
G. S. G. 2

HAM, BETTE
Tri-Y 2, 3, 4
Vice President
Girls' League
Cabinet 4
Modes and Manners
Dramatics
French 2, 3, 4,
Junior Glee 2
Council
Yacht Club 2

HAMILTON, ELIZABETH ANN

HARRIS, ELAINE
Spanish Club 1
Euodia Club
Orthopedic

HANSEN, JACK
S. B. O. Cabinet
Senior Forum 4
Board of Finance
President
Office of Finance
B. S. G.
Sales Club Pres. 3, 4
Box Office Crew 3, 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club
Accountancy Club
Publicity Board

HARRY, CLIFFORD ERNEST

HARRIS, HOMER
Toiler Club 3, 4, 5
Radio Club 3, 4, 5
Sound Crew 3, 4
Golf Manager 4
Yacht Club 4
M Society 4

HARTNEY, VIRGINIA
Girls' League 4
Tri-Y 4
Modes and Manners
French Club 2
Secretarial Club 3

HART GRACE
Tri-Y Treasurer 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 2, 3

HARVEY, HELEN MAYBELLE

HARTSFIELD, DUANE
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Secretary 3
Artisan Staff 4
Montage

HATEM, MARSHALL JOSEPH

HASELTON, THOMAS
Anglers' Club 2, 3, 4
President 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club 2

HAWKINS, HELEN
Artisan Staff
Student Store
Sales Club
Art Association

HAWES, EDITH
Music Club
Players' Company
Chemistry Club

HAWTHORN, RAY
R. O. T. C. 2
Little Symphony 3
Senior Orchestra 3
Chess Club 4
A Cappella Choir 4
Radio Club 2, 3, 4
Public Address 2, 3, 4
Projection Crew 4

HAY, GEORGE

HAYASHIGAWA, MICHIKO
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Girls' Junior Glee Club 3
Japanese Club 2, 3, 4
Accountancy Club 3, 4
Home Economics 2
Office of Finance 4
Numeral Society 4

HAYNES, WILLIAM

HAYDEN, EDGAR

HENRY, ROBERT
S. B. O. Cabinet President 4
Senior Bee Cabinet President 4
Manual Knights
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Manual Lettermen's Society 4
Character Citizenship Board 3, 4
Merit Board, Vice President 4
Attendance Board 4
Presidents' Forum Pres. 4
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Vice President 4
Council 2, 3, 4
Board of Finance 4
A11 Class Treasurer 3

HIEBERT, JOHN
Daily Staff
Spectator Staff
Make up Editor

HILL, BEVERLY
Catholic Girls' High
Sales Club 1,2
Latin Club 1, 2, 3
Girl Reserves Secretary 1, 2, 3

HILL, DAVID
Physics Club 3, 4
Radio Club 2, 3, 4
W6NKK
Public Address Crew 4
German Club

HILLSTEAD, RUTH
Girls' League
Ann Street
President
Grape Street
Girls' Self-government
Cosmetology

HINRICHS, CATHERINE
Spanish Club 2
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4
Fire Department 3
Cosmetology

HIROTSUKA, MASATO

HOEGERMAN, HENRY
Yacht Club 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee 2, 3
Junior Forum 2
Chemistry Club 2
Latin Club 2

HOEFFER, WILLIAM

HOLLAND, EINNA
Sr. Forum
Jr. Forum
Daily Staff
French Club

HOFFMAN, DERWOOD
John Marshall
Radio Club
Sales Club
Chess Club

HOLMES, DONNA

HOLLAND, JANE MADLYNE
Salinas High School
Salinas, California
Girls' Sports Editor
Artisan Staff 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Sales Club 2, 3, 4
Self-government 3

HOOGENBOOM, MARIE
Lyric Club 3, 4
Girls' League Cabinet
Grape Street Chairman 4
Student Council 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award 4
Senior Forum
Secretary 4
Vice-Principal's Secretary 4
Girls' Court 3, 4
Sgt. at Arms 3, 4
Defense Atty. 4
Shorthand Honor Society
President 4

HOMMER, GORDON

HOWARD, HAROLD
Radio Club 2, 3, 4
P. A. Crew 2

HOUSE, PAULINE
Lyric Club 3, 4
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Scholarship Society 2
Daily Staff 4
Numeralmen's Society

HULEN, BETTIE

HUGHES, MARGUERITE

HULL, JANE
Lyric Club 3, 4
World Friendship Club 3, 4
Scholarship Society 4
Vocal Club 3, 4
Grape Street Com. 4
Music Club 2, 3
Senior Drama Class

HUMPHRIES, DON
German Club 2, 3
Yacht Club 3, 4

HUNT, HOWARD
Manual Knights 4
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
M Society 4
Vice-President 4
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Varsity Track 3, 4
Boys' Self-government 4
Student Body Council 4
French Club 3
Class Treasurer 3
Baseball Club 2

HUNT, RUTH
Scholarship Society 4
Spanish Club 2
Tri-Y 4
Modes and Manners 4
Secretarial Club 3

HUNTER, DOROTHY
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Scholarship Society 3
Girls' League Cabinet 2
Vice President
G. A. A. 2, 3
Girls' Self Government 2, 4
Commercial Club 2
Council 3
Numeralmen Socicty 2, 3, 4

HUSTED, PAUL
"M" Society 2, 3, 4
Gym Team 2, 3, 4
Captain 3, 4
A.B.S. Cabinet 3
Secretary
Council 3. 4
"B" Football 2, 3

HYATT, JEAN E.

IIJIMA, DOROTHY
Scholarship Society 2
Tri-Y 2, 3
Accountancy. Club 2, 3, 4
Self Gov't 2, 3, 4
Japanese Club
Corresp. Secretary 2, 3, 4
Office of Finance

INOSHITA, RUBY
G. A. A. 3, 4
Japanese Club 2, 3, 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee 2
Numeral Society 4

ISAACS, HANNAH
Jr. Glee Club 2
French Club 2
Girls' Drill Team 2, 3
Band 2, 3
Scholarship 3
Girls' League 2, 3, 4
Shorthand Honor Society

IRWIN, RICHARD
Sr. Forum 4
Physics Club 3, 4
Council 2
B. S. G. 2, 3

JACINTO, GEORGE

JENKS, FRANCES

JACOBS, FRANK
Senior Aye Cabinet 4
President 4
Manual Knights 4
Varsity Track 3, 4
Class "B" Track 2
Attendance Board 4
Vice President 4
Scholarship Society 2
Senior Forum 4
Student Council 2, 3, 4
Manual Arts Band 2, 3
B. S. G. 3

JOHNSON, WILLARD N.
Players' Company 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Junior Forum 3
Latin Club 2, 4
Artisan Photography Staff 4
Daily Staff-Photographer 4

JOHNSON, IRENE
Chemistry 3
French 4
German 4
World Friendship 4
Spanish 2

JONES, SINCLAIR
Burbank High School
Camera Club
Self Government
Chess Club

JONES, JOHN NORMAN

JORGENSEN, LEA BELLE

JANOVSKY, ROBERT

KACZMAREK, TONY
Pres. Non Coms' Club 3, 4
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Council 3
Radio Club 2, 3
Military Police 2
Public Address 2, 3

JUERGENS, PATRICIA ANNE

KANDARIAN, LORA
Huntington Park High
Sales Club 2
Commercial 2
Hospitality 2
Jr. Glee Club 2

KANARIAN, ALBERT N.

KANE, LOVERA
Poly High
Art Association
Make-up
Publicity
Cartoon
Girls' S. G.

KARATSU, GEORGE

KAYLOR, CAROL D.
Poly High
Scholarship 3
Players' Co. 4
Officers' Club 4
Vice President 4
Sgt.Arms 4
Officers' Drill Team
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Box Office Crew 4
Manager 4

KECK, MARJORIE

KELLEY, BETTY
Perry High School, Perry, Iowa

KELLER, MARGARET
St. Mary's Academy
Kenington Private School
French Club

KELLOGG, RAYMOND
Chemistry Club
Gym Team

KELLY, MARJORIE
S.B.O. Cabinet
Girls' Vice President
Diaconians
Tri-Y
Merit Board
Character-Citizenship Board
Board of Finance
G.S.G.
Publicity Board
Cafeteria Committee

KENNEDY, MATTHEW

KENNINGTON, DOROTHY
Westinghouse High School,
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

KERANSY, DOROTHY IRENE
Northeast High School, K.C., Mo.
Euodia Club 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3
Modes and Manners 3, 4
Shorthand Honor Society 4
Commercial Club 3, 4
School Secretary 4

KERNS, HUBERT

KING, FLOYD

KESSEN, RITA MARIE

KINSEY, FLORENCE
Spectator Editor 4
Players' Company President 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Vice-President 4
Scholarship 3, 4
Tri-Y 4
Artists' Bureau Chairman 3, 4
Girls' League Friendship Com. 3, 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Masquers' Club 3, 4
Senior Play 4

KINNEY, SIDNEY

KOELLNER, VIRGINIA
Secretarial Club
A Cappella Choir 3
Girls' League
Grape Street Committee 4

KLEIN, DAVID J.
Susan M. Dorsey High School
Scholarship Society 2, , 4
C. S. F. Award 4
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Drill Squad 3, 4
Officers' Club 4
B.S.G. 4
Radio Club W6MQX 2, 3
Physics Club 4

KONRATH, DOROTHY

KOLB, JOSEPH

KRYSH, ROSEMARY
Girls' Self Government 1
Accounting Club 1

KRAHN, KATHRYN

KUMP. EDNA
Modes And Manners 1, 5
Grape Street Committee
Girls' League Committee
Honor Society
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S F. Award
Shorthand Honor Society 4
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Principal's Secretary 4
Modes and Manners 2, 3
Spanish Club 2
Commercial Club

KUMAMOTO, TOSHIO
Scholarship 4
Accountancy Club 2, 3, 4
Law Club 3
Box Office Crew 4
Office Of Finance
Assistant Chief Accountant

KURLANDER, RUTH LOUISE

KUZMA, OLIVER
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Military Police 3
B.S.G. 3, 4
Toiler Club 3
Chemistry Club 3
Music Club 4
French Club 2, 3

LE FORGE, WILLIAM LEE

LAMBERT, EARL J.

LAMBERT, VIRIGINIA MARIAN

LAMPERT, BERNARD R.

LARSON,BETTY
Girls' Court 4
Girls' Self-Government 3, 4
G.A.A. 4
Chemistry Club 3
World Friendship Club 3
Cosmetology 4
Physics Club 4

LARSON, LAVONA
Try-Y 4
Secretarial Club 4
Girls' Junior Glee Club 3

LARUSSO, BILL
Boys' Self Government 4
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Varsity Track 2, 3, 4

LASH, JERRY
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award 4
Daily Staff 4
Feature Editor
Players' Company 3, 4
Aeolian Club 2, 3
Stamp Club 2, 3, 4
President 2
Vice President 3
B.S.G. 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club 3
Latin Club 2
Chemistry Club 4

LAWSON, WAYNE

LEE, JOSEPHINE
Diaconian 3, 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Vice President
Secretary
M Society 4
G.A.A. , 4
Vice President
Secretary
Home Economics Club 2, 4
President
Girls' Self Government 2,
Accountancy Club 2, 3, 4
Cosmetology 3

SENIORS

LEIVA, ALFONSO
Debate Squad 1

LEE, MARY LOUISE

LE VON, GLADYS
Ann Street 2
Sales Club
Yacht Club
Commercial Club
Cosmetology

LENNOX, SARA
Daily Staff 3, 4
Sports Editor 3, 4
Lyric Club 2, 3

LINDSAY, JAMES

LEWIS, JUANITA

LISOWITZ, PAUL

LINS, BETTE JO
Orthopedic
Reporter
Commercial Club
Sales Club

LUCAS, DICK
Scholarship Socie'y 4
World Friendship Club ,3 4
Treasurer 4
President 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Treasurer 4
Student Council 3
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 2
B.S.G. 3

LITTS, BARBARA JANE

LUNDBERG, MELBA
Accountancy Club
Office of Finance
Combined Commercial
Toy Loan

LUQUET, ANNETTE
S.B.O. Cabinet 4
Girls' League
President 4
Diaconians 4
Scholarship 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Lyric Club 3
Daily Staff 4

LYNCH, EUGENE
Gym Team 3, 4
Publicity Board
Print Shop Representative 4
Graphic Arts Club 4
Council 4

LEMON, ROBERT

MacDOUGAL, BILL
Aeolian 3, 4, 5, 6
Vocal Club 2, 3
R.O.T.C. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
Military Police 2, 3,
Drill Squad 3, 4, 5
Fencing Club 3, 4, 5
Graphic Arts 3

MADDEN, JACK
Junior Spanish Club
Senior Spanish Club
Chemistry Club

MAHR, AUSTIN
Senior Aye Cabinet
Treasurer
Manual Knights 4
Merit Board 4
President
Varsity Football 3, 4
Varsity Track 4
Attendance Board 4
Boys' Self-Government 3, 4
Cabinet 4
Council 4
Stage Crew 4

MAIN, STANLEY

MARKUS, BERNICE
Scholarship Society 2, 3
School Secretary 4
Shorthand Honor Society 4
Secretarial Club 2, , 4
Spanish Club 2
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Girls' Band 2, 3

MARLING, MILBY

MARSH, BETTY RAE
Metropolitan High School
Scholarship Society 2, 3
Latin Club 2, 3
Camera Club 3

MASON, JANICE
Lyric Club 4
Merit Board
Girls' League 2, 3, 4
Ann St. Committee 3
Jr. Forum 2
Latin Club 2, 3
G.A.A. 4
Cosmetology 4
Masquers' Club 2, 3
Vice Pres. 3

MASSIEN, SANFORD
Spanish Club 2
Latin Club 3
Chemistry Club 4
Varsity Football 3, 4
Class "B" Football 2

MAURER, ART

McBEE, HELEN

MAY, EVERETT

McBRIDE, HERBERT

McBRIDE, ANNA BELLE
G.A.A. 2, 3, 4
Manager 4
President 4
Numeral Society 2
Lettermen's Society 3, 4
Secretary 4
Senior Bee Cabinet
Secretary 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. award
Diaconian 4
German Club 3,4
P.T.A. Committee

McDONNELL, MARCELLE

McDONALD, NEIL

McEWING, LEOLA DORIS

McELROY, FERNE
Baker High School
Baker, Oregon
Girls' Jr. Glee

McGINN, JOHN

McGARVEY, BILL
Wooster High School
Wooster, Ohio
Scholarship Society
Senior Forum
Council
Physics Club

McKINNEY, DOROTHY

McGUIRE, DOROTHY
Secretarial Club
Commercial Club
Modes and Manners
Grape Street
Cosmetology

McNEILL, BETTE ANN
French Club 4
Orthopedic Committee 3, 4
Vocations Club 2, 3

MELENDEZ, RALPH C.
World Friendship 3
Football 2

MENASHE, KATHERINE
Sr. Aye Cabinet
Secretary 4
Girls' League Cabinet
Treasurer 4
M Society 4
G.A.A. 2, 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee Club
German Club
Stamp Club
Graphic Arts Club

MERCER, DAVE

MILLAR, FRED
Haaren High School
New York City, New York
Chess Club
Camera Club
Chemistry Club

MILLER, CLYDE
Sr. Bee Cabinet
Treasurer 4
Senior Forum 4
Scholarship Society 2, 4
B.S.G. 4
Council 2, 4
Physics Club 4

MILLER, DOROTHY MAE
Yacht Club 1
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 1
Secretarial Club 2

MILLER, DOROTHY, MILDRED
Players' Company 4
G. S. G. 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4
Girls' League
Hospitality Committee 3, 4
Friendship Committee 3, 4
Numeral Society 4

MILLER, JIMMY
Chemistry Club 2, 3, 4
Gym Team 2, 3, 4
Latin Club 2, 3
A12 Yell Leader
Daily Staff 4

MILLER, JEAN
Redondo Union High School
Players' Company 3, 4

MILLER, SHIRLEY
S. B. O. Cabinet
G. S. G. President
Diaconians
"M" Society
Scholarship Society 3
Council 2, 3, 4
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Yell Leader 4
Girls' Court 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
President 4
Numeral Society
Jr. Forum 2

MINABE, MASAO

MONROE, BARBARA
Girls' League Cabinet 4
Ann Street 4
Chairman 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Players' Company 4
Sr. Forum 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
Vocations Club 2, 3, 4
Numeral Society 4

MOCKLER, EVELYN
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 2
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4

MONTEVERDE, BETTY
Tri-Y 3, 4
Self-Government 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 2
Commercial Club
Council 2, 4
Girls' League
Grape Street Committee 4
Ann Street

MONTANO, HILDA
School Secretary 4
Tri-Y 3
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Council 1, 2
Shorthand Honor Society

MOODY, ROBERT

MONTGOMERY, GRACE
Senior Forum 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3, 4
G.S.G. 4
French Club 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Club 3, 4
Euodia Club 4

MORGAN, CLAYTON
Radio Club
Projection Crew 2
Camera Club

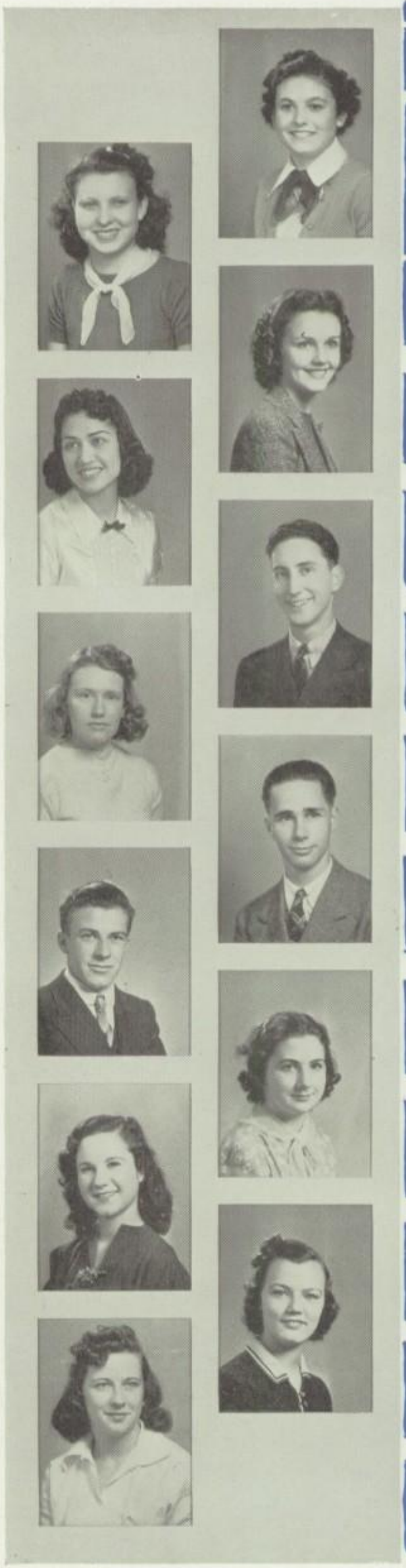
MOORE, NORMAN
Radio Club 1, 2, 3
Public Address Crew 2

MORGAN, ELIZABETH
Spectator Staff 5, 6
Secretary 6
Self-Goverment 2
Girls' League
Ann Street Committee 1, 2

MORGAN, DOROTHY
Scholarship Society 4
Girls' Jr. Glee 2
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Shorthand Honor Society

MORRILL, PAULINE
Latin Club 2, 3
Girls' Self-Government 2
Cosmetology 4
Girls' League
Ann Street Committee 4

MORGAN, MARY
Artisan Staff
Fire Department
Student Store
Salesmanship



MORRIS, DEANE
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
B. S. G. 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Physics Club 4
Council 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Physics Club 4

MOSIER, WINIFRED

MURPHY, BETTYE
French Club 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 2
Fire Dept. 2

MURPHY, BEULAH
Tri-Y 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3
Girls' Jr. Glee Club

MURRELL, GEORGINA
Accounting Club
Office of Finance

MYERS, BETSY
Lyric Club 3, 4
President
Diaconians 4
Vice-President
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
Merit Board 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
G.A.A. 2, 3, 4
Council 4

NAVIN, MARGARET

NERSESIAN, DOROTHY
Artisan Staff
Cartoon Club
Art Association

NEWBERRY, DONALD
R.O.T.C. 3, 4
R.O.T.C. Band
Officers' Club
Manual Band 3, 4
Latin Club 2
Chemistry Club 3
Physics Club 4

NEY, MADALYNNE
G.S.G. 4
Chemistry Club 4
World Friendship 3, 4
Modes and Manners 4
Orthopedic Committee 4

NORRIS, WILLIAM F.
Non Coms' Club 2, 3
President
French Club 2
Military Police
Senior Aye Dramatics

NORVELL, DOROTHY
Venice High School
Accounting Club 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Club 3, 4
Radio Club 2
Chemistry Club 2
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
B.S.G. 3
Radio Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Physics Club 4
Non Coms' Club 4

OHLWILER, ELOISE
French Club 2, 3, 4
German Club 3, 4

O'BRIEN, JAMES
Officers' Club 4
Non Coms' Club 3
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
B.S.G. 3, 4
Drill Squad 4
Debate Team 4

OKADA, JOHN

OI, SAMMY

O'NEILL, JAMES

OLIVEBAUM, ROYAL
Physics Club 4
French Club 2
Chemistry Club 4

ORLOFF, ALVIN

ONSTOTT, NANCY
Girls' Junior Glee Club
Accountancy Club
G.S.G.
Assistant Chief Cashier
Toy Loan
Secretary
C.C.C.
Box Office Crew
Office of Finance

ORR, FRANCES ARDELLE
Girls' Junior Glee Club
A Cappella Choir

O'ROURKE, GLADYS
Girls' League Cabinet 3
Toy Loan Committee
French Club
Girls' Junior Glee Club

PALMER, JEANETTE
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award 4
Tardy Board 4
President 4
Lyric Club 3, 4
Players' Company 3, 4
G.S.G. 3, 4
Chemistry Club 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Girls' Court 4
Euodia Club 3, 4
Vice President 4

OSBORN, JEANETTE
Shorthand Honor Society 4
Scholarship Society 4
School Secretary 4
Secretarial Club
Stamp Club 2
G.S.G. 4
Cosmetology 4
Commercial Club

PAQUETTE, ELVIA
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Girls' League
Hospitality Committee 4
French Club 2
G.A.A. 3, 4
Numeral Society

PARKER, ONETA
Euodia Club
Orthopedic Club
Spanish Club

PARKER, WILLIAM

PARRAMORE, LORRAINE
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4

PARSONS, MURRAY

PASCHAL, CHARLES

PATTERSON, ERNEST

PEARSON, EDWARD
Latin Club 3
"Cee" Track 2
'Bee" Track 3
Numeral Society 2, 3, 4
Varsity Cross Country 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club 4

PEASE, CLARENCE

PEHA, REGINA
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Orthopedic Club 2, 3, 4
Chairman 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Club 2, 3, 4
Girls' League Cabinet
Student Body Store 3, 4
Junior Forum 2, 3
California History Club 2, 3
Spanish Club 3, 4
G.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Vocations Club 2

PFNNOYER, DORIS
Tri-Y 4
Yacht Club 3
Cosmetology 4
G.S.G.

PERLUSS, ELMER
Daily Staff
Artisan Staff
Sports Editor
"Cee" Track
"Bee" Track
Press Club
Spectator Staff
Manual Arts Band
Boys' Court
B.S.G.
World Friendship Club

PERRYMAN, DON
S.B.O. Cabinet
Boys' Vice President
C.S.F. Award
Senior Bee Cabinet
Boys Vice President
Manual Knights
Sr. Forum
Debate Team
Sales Club
President

PERRY, SHIRLEY
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Girls' Junior Glee Club
Salesmenship Club 2, 3
Orthopedic Committee 2, 3
French Club 2, 3

PETERSEN, MARY ISABELLE
Spanish Club 2, 3
Cosmetology

PERRYMAN, ELMER

PETERSEN, FRED
M Society 4
Varsity Football 4
Student Council 2
A Cappella Choir 4

PETERSON, ELIZABETH
Point Loma High School
Ann Street 2
School Secretary 2
Secretarial 3
Yacht Club 2
Friendship Comm. 2
Shorthand Honor Society 4

PETTY, BOB
S. B. O. Cabinet
Boys' Judge
Boys' Court
Defense Att.
Junior Forum
President
Sr. Forum
Sgt. at Arms
Award
Debate Team
Manager
Student Council
Boys' Self Government
Spanish Club

PETROVICH, GEORGE
Senior Forum 3, 4
President 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
President 4
Student Council 2, 3, 4
Debate Team 4
Co-Captain 4
World Friendship Club 3, 4
Junior Forum 2, 3
Treasurer
Debate Award

PINKNEY, PHYLLIS
Players' Co. 2, 3
Tardy Board 4
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Art Association
Senior Dramatics 4

PHILLIPY, HILA

POMFRET, DOROTHY
Dorsey High School
French Club 2
Euodia Club 4
Sales Club 4
Accountancy Club 2
Student Store 4
Commercial Club 2, 4
World Friendship

PLUMLEY, BILL
Lettermen's Society 3, 4
Vice President 3
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Varsity Track 2, 3, 4
Sales Club
Advertising Club
Commercial Club
Council 3
A. B. S. Committee
B. S. G. 3

PRICE, ELIZABETH

PUDRITH, BERNICE
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
World Friendship 4
Players' Company 3
Scholarship Society 2

RAEMISCH, FLORENCE
German Club 2, 3, 4
Secretary
Girls' League 3, 4
Orthopedic 3, 4
Modes and Manners 2, 3, 4
World Friendship 2, 4

RAMSEY, AGNES
Music Club 1, 2
Commercial Club
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3
Friendship Committee 1, 2, 3
Yacht Club 1, 2
Modes and Manners 1, 2

RANNEY, BOB
Sales Club
Yacht Club

REDMOND, MARGARET

REESE, ROBERT

REESE, GORDON

REICHER, NORMAN
Class "B" Football 3
Combined Commercial Clubs
Baseball Club
Vice President 2, 3, 4
Movie Club 2, 3
Treasurer 3
Council 2, 4
Vocal Club 2, 3
Music Club 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 2
Class "C" Football 2

REICHERT, EDRA

REIS, MARJORIE
South Pasadena High School
Euodia Club 3
Secretarial Club 3
World Friendship Club 2
School Secretary 4

REITEN, MARTHA
Accounting Club 2, 3, 4
President
G.A.A. 3, 4
Girls' League
Ann Street
Hospitality
Office of Finance

REMPLE, BOB
Movie Club
Chemistry Club
Latin Club
Yacht Club
Aviation Club

REIUTZ, FRED

REVES, HARVEY
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4
Boys' Self Government

RETZ, BILL
Loyola
Daily Staff

REZAC, RONALD
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Rifle Team 3, 4
Drill Team 4
Non-Coms' Club 2, 3
Officers' Club 4
Military Police 3
Projection Crew 4

REYNOLDS, ROBERT
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Treasurer 4

RIGSBY, ROBERT

RIDLER, MARY JANE

ROACH, ELAINE
Tri-Y 2, 3, 4
Daily Staff
Camera Club
Secretarial Club 2

RIVERA, LOIS
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
Girl Reserves 2, 3
Accounting Club
Office of Finance

ROBB, C. MILES

ROBARDS, BEVERLY
Eastside High School
East St. Louis, Illinois
Cosmetology 3
Yacht Club 3

ROBERTSON, JAY

ROBINSON, JUNE

ROBINSON, ROBERT
French Club 2, 3, 4
President 4

ROGERS, MARYON
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Scholarship Society 4
Shorthand Honor Society

ROSE, JEAN
Try-Y 3, 4
Camera Club 3
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4

ROSENBERG, SYLVIA
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
Press Club
Vocational Club
World Friendship
Salesmanship
Secretarial Club
Publicty Club

ROSNER, SHIRLEY
Immaculate Heart
Cosmetology 4
Salesmanship Club

ROSS, BETTY JANE
Secretarial Club 4
Grape Street

ROTERMUND, DOROTHY
Punxsutawney High School
Punxsutawney, Penn.
Grape Street Committee 2
Girls' League 4
Shorthand Honorary Society 2

RUNNELS, ROGER
Vocations Club
Latin Club 3
Attendance Crew 2
World Friendship

RUSSELL, WESLEY

RUSSO, LOUISE
G.A.A. 2, 3
Secretarial Club 3, 4
World Friendship 4
Stamp Club

SALONTAY, GERTRUDE

SAGE, NANCY
Central High School
Tulsa, Oklahoma
Cosmetology 4
A Cappella
Vocations Club
Library

SANDERSON, HENRY

SANDERS, IRIS
Fairfax
Jefferson
Cosmetology
Salesmanship Club
Cartoon Club

SANTONE, CHARLES

SANETO, TSUKASA
Scholarship Society 3, 4
Accounting Club 2, 3, 4
Box Office Crew 4
Office of Finance 4

SCHAEFFER, G. FRANKLIN
Scholarship Society 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
Artisan Staff 4
R.O.T.C. 2
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
World Friendship 4

SARFIELD, EMMA
Girls' Jr. Glee 2, 3, 4
French Club 2, 3
Music Club 2, 3
Cosmetology 4
Tri-Y 4

SCHMIDT, FRANCIS

SCHIAN, MARY
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4

SCHILDKNECHT, NORMAN
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Non Coms' Club

SCHLUTER, JACK
Varsity Track 3, 4
Class "B" Football 3
Manual Knights
Vice President
Numeralmen Society
President
A.B.S. Cabinet
Secretary
Council
Aeolian Club

SCHMIDT, LEONA

SCHON, THELMA

SCHLUTE, MARY

SCOTT, CECILE
San Bernardino High
Phoenix Union High
Point Loma High
San Diego, Calif.
German Club
French Club

SCOTT, MARY FRANCES
San Bernardino High
Phoenix Union High
Point Loma High
San Diego, Calif.
German Club
French Club
Lyric Club 3, 4
G.A.A. 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4
Players' Co. 4

SEBBY, JUANITA

SECREST, ROBERT

SERENE, FLOYD
Burlingame High
M Society
B Track
Golf Team
B.S.G.

SEUFERT, ROMAINE
Cartoon Club 2
Publicity Club 3, 4
World Friendship
A Cappella Choir

SHEDDEN, THOMAS

SHELLEY, BETTY LOU
Los Angeles High School
Home Economics Club
Treasurer
Treasurers' Association

SHELTON, GERTRUDE
Secretarial Club 4
Secretarial Honor Society 2
Artisan Staff 4
Euodia Club 4
Commercial Club 4

SHEPHERD, LEONA
Latin Club 2, 3
Yacht Club 3

SHELTON, JAMES
Senior Aye Cabinet 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3
Manual Knights 4
Senior Orchestra 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Class B Track 4
Class C Basketball 2, 3

SHIMMIN, ARDELL
Brighton High School, Boston, Mass.
Lyric Club 3, 4
French Club 3, 4

SHERWOOD, GLENNETA
Artisan Staff 4
World Friendship Club 4
Girls' League 2, 3
B11 Representative 3
Grape Street Committee 3
Secretary 3
Vice-President 2
G.S.G. 2, 3, 4

SHIRK, DOROTHY
School Secretary 4
Grape Street Committee 2, 3
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Shorthand Honor Society 4
G.S.G. 3
Euodia Club 4
Scholarship Society 4

SHIMURA, MIDORI
Scholarship Society 3
Office of Finance 4
Accountancy Club 4
Japanese Club 3, 4

SCHULTZ, MIRIAM
Hospitality 2
A Cappella 1
Grape Street 1
Friendship Committee 1

SHON, ALMA
Artisan Staff 4
Art Editor
Daily Staff 4
Art Editor

SIMS, BILL
Scholarship Society 4
Accountancy Club 4

SILLOWAY, BETTY
Latin Club
Modes and Manners
Spectator Staff
World Friendship Club
Spanish Club

SKIPWITH, IRENE

SINDELL, IRENE
Glee Club
Cosmetology 4
Dramatics 1
Yacht Club 1

SKOLFIELD, EDITH

SMITH, JIMMIE NELL

SMITH, WARREN
Manual Knights 4
President 4
M Society 2, 3, 4
Cabinet 4
Attendance Board 4
Vice-President 4
Sr. Forum 3, 4
Cabinet 4
Jr. Forum 2, 3
B.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Student Body Council 2, 3, 4
B11 Class President 3
World Friendship Club 2, 3
Varsity Track 2, 3, 4
Letterman 2, 3, 4
Captain 4
Varsity Football 2

SMITH, BILL
Graphic Arts Club 2, 3, 4
B.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Daily Staff 4
Artisan Staff 4
Co-Editor
Players' Company 4

SMITH, WINIFRED
Hiawatha High School, Hiawatha, Kansas
Jr. Orchestra 1
Sr. Band 1
Drum Majorette 1
Secretarial Club
Salesmanship Club

SMOYER, JACK
M Society 4
Football 2, 3, 4
Track 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee 4
B.S.G. 4

SNEED, EDWIN
Chemistry Club 2, 3
A Cappella 2, 3
B.S.G. 3
R.O.T.C. 2
Varsity Track 3, 4

SODERBERG, THEODORE

SOLOMONSON, OLIVE
School Secretary 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4
Euodia Club 4
Shorthand Honor Society 4

SORIANO, MATHILDE
French Club 5
Secretary 4
Scholarship Society 4

SOWKA, JOHN
Porterville Union High School
Accountancy Club 2, 3, 4
Radio Club 3

SPEIGHTS, HOPE MUSETTA
G.A.A. 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3
Sr. Forum 3, 4
German Club 3, 4
Latin Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 4
Tri-Y 2, 3, 4
B.S.G. 2, 3

SPETH, MYRON

SPENCER, MARY
Jr. Spanish Club 2
Senior Spanish Club 2, 3
Girls' League
Friendship Committee 4
Ann Street 4
Music Club 3
G.S.G. 4

STARKS, ROBERT

STARCK, MABEL
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
G.S.G.
Jr. Forum
Sr. Forum
World Friendship Club
Players' Company
Sales Club

STEIN, RICHARD
S.B.O. Cabinet 4
Officers' Club 4
Aeolian Club 3, 4
Rifle Team 4
Physics Club 4
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Lt. Colonel 4
Drill Squad Commander 4

STIEN, LILLIAN
Sales Club
Secretarial Club
Jr. Glee Club
Jr. Forum
World Friendship Club

STORY, SARAH
Accountancy Club
Acitivity Manager Cafeteria

STICKLES, FRANCES
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award

SWACKER, BETTIE
French Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club
Sr. Forum
Jr. Forum
World Friendship Club
G.S.G.

SUTLIFF, DOROTHY

SWAUGER, JAMES

SUAREZ, BERTHA
Secretarial Club 2
Sales Club 2
Commercial Club 2

SWEET, ROSEBELLE
Chemistry Club 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Yacht Club 3

SWENSON, CAROL
Scholarship Society 2
Girls' Self-Government 3, 4
G.A.A. 3, 4
Shorthand Honor Society 4
Secretarial Club

TABER, JACK
Boys' Self Gov't
Vice President
Boys' Attendance Board 4
President 4
Varsity Track 3, 4
Class "B" Track 2
Daily Staff 4
Stage Crew 4
Boys' Jr. Glee 4
Knights 4

SWINGER, DOROTHY BARBARA
Sr. Forum 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
World Friendship 2, 3, 4
Spanish Club 2, 3
G.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Physics Club 4

TACHIKAWA, TOYO
Girls' Jr. Glee
Office of Finance
French Club
Home Economics
Accountancy
Japanese Club
Vice President
Secretary

TAKIKA, GEORGE

TAKAHASHI, SALLY

TATUM, MARJORIE LOUISE
German 3, 4
Latin 2, 3, 4
G.A.A. 4
Girls' Junior Glee 2
Chemistry 4
Tri-y 2, 3, 4

TAYLOR, BLANCHE
Girls' League
Ann Street 3
Tov Loan 3, 4
Sales Club 4
Girls' Self Government 4

TAYLOR, DOROTHY
G.S.G. 4
G.A.A. 3, 4
Girls' "M" Society 4
Numeral Society 3, 4
Secretarial Club

TAYLOR, HAPPY
Ladonia High School (Texas)
University High School W. L. A.
Senior Forum 4
Girls' Vice-Pres.
Modes and Manners 4
Scholarship 1,2,3
Secretarial Club 4
Student Council 4
Voca'ions Club 4
World Friendship 4
Girls' League
Hospitality Committee
Spectator Staff

TEMPLE, HUBERT
Daily Staff 4
M Society
Football 2 3 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club 4

THOMAS, HOWARD

TEMPLE, MELONEE
French Club 2, 3, 4
Vice-Pres.
Scholarship 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. 4
Senior Forum 4
Girls' League 3, 4
Ann Street 4
Toy Loan Com. 2, 3
Chemistry Club 3
Tri-Y 2, 3

THOMPSON, MARVIN

THOMAS, RONALD
Class C Football 2
Varsity Football 3, 4
Varsity Track 3, 4
Pres. M Society 4
Knights 4
Sec. of Merit Board 4
B.S.G. 2, 4
Council 2, 3, 4

THORNQUIST, PATRICIA
University High School
G.A.A. 3 4
C.S.G. 3 4
Players' Company 2, 4

THOMPSON, WILLIAM S.
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Officers' Club 4
President 4
Drill Squad 4
Anglers' Club
Radio Club
B.S.G. 4
Stage Crew 4
Assistant Mgr. 4

TOMBAZIAN, MARY
School Secretary
Shorthand Honor Society
Secretarial Club
Vocational Orchestra

TIGHE, GENE
Latin Club 3
Aeolian Club 4
Stamp Club 3
Toiler Club 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 3
Spectator Staff 4
Players' Company 4
Field Manager 4

TOWNS, ARNOLD

TOOMBS, JOSEPH

TROY, DON
B.S.G.
A.B.S. Committee
Spanish Club
Anglers' Club
Senior Aye Dramatics

TRANI, ERNEST

TURNER, DAVIDSON

TURNER, MARJORIE
Girls' Lyric Club 4
G.S.G. 3, 4
Girls' Court 3, 4
G.A.A. 3, 4
Numeral Society 4
Masquers
Girls' Jr. Glee 3

TYLER, DONNA
Senior Orchestra 4
G.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Tri-Y 2, 3, 4
Daily Staff 4
Yacht Club 3

UELINGER, WARREN

ULEN, EVELYN
Scholarship Society 3
G.S.G. 4
G.A.A. 2, 3, 4
Numeral Society 2, 3, 4
Cosmetology 3, 4
Yacht Club 3
Council

ULM, GINGER

ULSCHOEFFER, MARGARETE
Scholarship Society 2, 3
Daily Staff 4
Artisan Staff
Feature Editor
Co-Editor 4
World Friendship Club 4
Latin Club 1, 2, 3
A Cappella Choir 3
Spectator Staff

USHER, JAMES

USUI, SHIMEKO
Accountancy Club
Office of Finance
Japanese Club
Girls' Jr. Glee Club

UYEMURA, YONEKO
Office of Finance 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3
G.S.G. 3
Accountancy Club 2, 3, 4
Treasurer
G.A.A.3, 4
Japanese Club 2, 3
Treasurer
Numeral Society 4

VAN BUSKIRK, HOWARD
Kingsley High School
Kingsley, Iowa

VAN DENBURGH, PORTIA
G.S.G. 3
World Friendship Club 4

VARGA, RAY
Gym Team 2, 3, 4
Jr. Forum 2, 3

VAN DEVENTER, VERNON
Chess Club
Chemistry Club
A Cappella Choir

VOGEL, ROBERT
German Club 2, 3, 4
Physics Club 4
A Cappella Choir 3

VENABLE, RICHARD EDWARD
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award 4
Sr. Forum 3, 4
B.S.G. 4
French Club 2, 3, 4
Stamp Club 2, 3
World Friendship Club 4

WADE, ROBERT

WADE, KENNETH
Washington High School
M Society 4
Gym Team 3, 4

WAGNER, ALICE MAY
Girls' League
Ann Street
Toy Loan
G.S.G.

WADSWORTH, GERALDINE
G.S.G. 2, 3
Secretarial Club 2
Council 2, 3
Sr. Dramatics
Cosmetology 3
Girls' League
Home Economics Club 3

WALLER, FRANCES LOUISE
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 3
Camera Club 3
Council 2

WAGNER, BARBARA
Fullerton Union High School

WALTZ, MARGARET
Artisan Staff 2
Make-up Club 2
Art Association 2

WALLIS, MARJORIE
San Fernando High
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 3
Cosmetology 4
Grape Street Committee 4

WALZ, DOROTHY
Commercial Clubs 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Modes and Manners 3
Cosmetology 4

WARD, ELIZABETH ANN
Chemistry Club 3
Fire Dept. 3, 4
Modes and Manners 3, 4
Vice-President
Cosmetology 4

WARD, FLORA LORRAINE

WARD, NEALE
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Officers' Club 4
Non-Coms' 3, 4
Rifle Team 4
Chemistry Club
Council

WARE, BURTON

WATSON, EDWARD

WATTS, BERNARD
Scholarship Society 4
Sr. Forum 3, 4
Council 4
Latin Club 2
Debate Squad 4
Manager 4
Players' Company 4
Debate Award

WAYMAN, DORIS
G.S.G 4
Home Economics Club 4
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 4
A Cappella Choir 4
Press Club 2

WEAVER, WARD

WEHRLY, JOE

WEILEMAN, ALICE
Latin Club 2, 3
G.A.A. 3, 4
G.S.G.
Girls Court
Modes and Manners 2, 3, 4
Cosmetology 4

WEISENBERG, PEARL
G.S.G. 2
School Secretary 3
Commercial Club 4
Shorthand Honor Society 2

WERDIN, MARJORIE
Girls' Junior Glee Club 4
Camera Club 4
Press Club 2
Movie Club

WEITZMAN, LLOYD

WHALEY, DOROTHY
A Cappella Choir
Girl Reserves 3
Latin Club

WESSEL, WALTER
Manual Knights 4
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
President 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
"Bee" Basketball 4
"Cee" Basketball 2
B.S.G. 4
Physics Club 4

WHARTON, JANET
Cosmetology
Attendance Board
Yacht Club
Tri-Y
Players' Company

WHANN, DONALD

WHEELEN BETTY
Girls' League
Ann Street
Toy Loan
Cosmetology

WHEATON, WINIFRED
Masqueres 3
Cartoon Secretary 2
G.S.G. 1
A Capella Choir 1
World Friendship Club 2
Art Association

WHITE, ESTHER

WHITE, BETTY
School Secretary
Secretarial Club
Shorthand Honor Society
Vocational Orchestra

WILKEN, ANNE
Cosmetology

WIGHT, JEAN
G.A.A
Girls' "M" Society
Numeralmen Society
Lyric Club
G.S.G.
Daily Staff
Yacht Club

WILLIAMS, FELIX

WILLIAMS, ORVILLE
Junior Forum 3
Senior Forum 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Chess Club 2, 3, 4
Debate Team 4
Council 4

WILLIAMSON, BARBARA
Girls' Junior Glee Club

WILSON, JACK

WILSON, VIOLA
Lyric Club 3, 4
Secretarial Club 4
Euodia Club 4
Girls' Junior Glee Club 2
School Secretary 4
Shorthand Honor Society

WINANS, JUNE
Secretarial Club 2
Girls' Junior Glee Club

WINES, HAZEL
Lyric Club
Voice Club

WINDMILLER, BETTYLEE
World Friendshlp 4
Cosmetology 4
Ann Street Committee 4
Honor Roll 3
Tri-y 3

WINTER, RICHARD
Radio Club 2, 3, 4

WINTERS, KATHLEEN
Secretarial Club
Hospitality Committee
Orthopedic Committee
Girls' Junior Glee Club

WISSMAN, DOROTHY
Combined Commercial Club
Accountancy Club
Office of Finance

WOLFRAM, LUTHER
German Club 3, 4
President

WOODARD, ALICIA
Players' Company
Chemistry Club
World Friendship

WOOD, EVELYN
Girls' Junior Glee Club 3, 4,
A Cappella Choir 2
Music Club 2, 3
Scholarship Society 2
Cosmetology 5, 6

WRIGHT, BETTYE
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
Chemistry Club 3
French Club 3, 4
Tri-y 2, 3, 4
President 3
International Club Cabinet 3, 4
President
Secretary Executive Committee 4
Artisan Staff 4
Historian
Occupations Club 4

WOODS, BETTY
School Secretary 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
World Friendship 3, 4
Secretary 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3

YALE, ROBERT

YASAKI, JOE

YAMASAKI, YAMATO
C Track 2
C Football 2
B Football 4
Numeral Society 4
Gym Team 3, 4
Chemistry Club 4
Japanese Club 4
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 2

WYSUPH, ARDELL
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
Players' Company 2, 3, 4
Secretary 2, 3
Junior Forum
Secretary 1, 2
Secretarial Club
G.A.A.
C.S.F. Outstanding Award

YASUDA, HIDEYUKI
Accountancy Club 2, 3, 4
Law Club 3
Office of Finance
Box Office Crew

YAMASAKI, FRANCES
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Girls' Vice President 4
C.S.F. Award
Sr. Forum 4
G.A.A. 3, 4
Student Council 3, 4
G.S.G. 5
Japanese Club 2, 3, 4
President 4
Spanish Club 4
Daily Staff 4
Numeral Society 3, 4

YOUNG, CATHERINE
Sr. Forum 4
M Society 4
G.A.A. 3, 4
Numeral Society 3, 4
Stamp Club 2, 3
President
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 2
World Friendship Club 4

YATES, JESSE

YOUNG, CATHERINE

ZDRALE, BILL
Stage Crew 3, 4
S.B.O. Cabinet 4
B.S.G. Prexy
Varsity Basketball 4
M Society 4
Numeral Society 2, 3, 4
Treasurer
B Basketball 2, 3
B.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Boys' Jr. Glee Club 2
Council 4
Knights

ZIEGLER, IRENE
World Friendship Club
Modes and Manners
G.S.G.

ZIMMERMAN, LENORE

HUNTER, VICTORIA
Numeral Society 4
G. A. A. 3, 4
Girls' Self Government 2, 3, 4
Tri-Y 3

KEARNS, EDWARD

NEONIS, GEORGE
French Club 1
Aviation Club 3
Camera Club 1

NOESKE, KATHLEEN ANN
Tri-Y 3, 4
Cabinet 4
Attendance Board 4
Secretary-Treasurer 4
Secretarial Club 2
G.S.G. 3, 4
Cosmetology 4

SCHLUTER, VIRGINIA
Colorado Springs High School
Belmont High L.A.

SKORO, MLADEN
Boys' Attendance Board 3, 4
Tardy Board 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Junior Forum 2
B.S.G. 3, 4
Boys' Court 4
Movie Club 2
Chemistry Club 3

PIGNET, ROBERT
Daily Staff
Make-up Editor
Spectator Staff
Make-up Editor
Officers' Club 4
Publicity Manager
R. O. T.C. 2, 3, 4
Drill Squad 4
Movie Club 2
B. S. G.

HUSTED, PAUL

BERKSHIRE, ROBERT
R. O. T. C. 2, 3
Non-Coms' Club
Officers' Club
Aviation Club 2, 3
Drill Squad 2, 3

CORDELL, MAURICE
El Paso High School
R. O. T. C.
Manual Arts Band
Sales Club

CUMMINGS, FRANCIS

MERRILL, LORRAINE

MILLER, LEWIS J.
A. B. S. Cabinet 4
Vice-President
Attendance Board Secretary 4
Student Council 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Latin Club 2
Self Government 2, 3, 4
Stage Crew 4
Boys' Jr. Glee 3
C Football 2
Varsity Football 4

ORTH, GEORGE

PETERSON, LORRAINE
Scholarship 2
Senior Forum 4
Spectator Staff 4
World Friendship 4
Spanish Club 2

RABIN, ALBERT
Aeolian Club 3, 4
Players' Co. 3, 4
Class "C" Track 3, 4
R.O.T.C. 2
Aviation Club 2
Vocal Club 3

RIBLETT, BETTY JANE
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
Girls' Jr. Glee Club 2
G.S.G. 4
Chemistry Club 4
Girls' League
Grape Street Committee 4
Toy Loan Committee 4
Spanish Club 2, 3, 4
Tri-Y 2, 3
G.A.A. 4

ROE, JEAN
Girls' Self Government 2, 3
A Cappella Choir
Daily Staff 1, 2
Dramatics
Press Club

ST. ONGE, VINCENT
Numeral Society 4
B Football 2, 3
Sr. D President
Student Council 3, 4

SUAREZ, BERTHA

SENIORS WITHOUT PICTURES

Donald, Blake
Brill, Martin
Bullock, George Gregory
Butler, John
Cheney, Robert
Clampitt, William
Collins, Robert
Crawford, Donald Malone
Deebel, Robert
Eidsath, Norman
Elliott, Albert
Giff, John
Hara, Yashusi
Holtman, Scott
Kay, William
Kramer, Charles
Lovell, Jack
Marker, Boyd
Miller, Jack
Morse, Tommy
Narahara, Tetsuo
Olgesby, Thomas
Otterson, Marvin
Pedrotti, Weston
Pilj, Harlan
Rosander, Dorothy
Seidman, Howard
Steen, Harry
Sterling, Joseph
Stonestreet, Mina
Summerhays, Keith
Thomas, David
Weilder, Geraldine Ruth
Weintraub, Herman
Wells, Jack
Westlake, Donald
Whitting, Ted
Wood, Richard Andrew
York, Oscar
Yukawa, John

EVENTIDE

G. Franklin Schaeffer

Evening shadows slowly falling
Homeward cries to me are calling
As daytime nears its close.

Traffic has one common theme
Homeward is the constant stream
I rest in still repose.

Daytime memories come with sleep
My mind in peaceful dreams I steep
'Till I wake again.

Then the daylight bids me work
From my task I must not shirk
Yet my dreams remain.

THE HISTORY OF THE SUMMER CLASS OF 1939

Bettye Louise Wright

It was hard to realize the fact that we were actually entering high school. Life it seemed would begin!

Shortly before graduating from Junior High School, we had had a conference with Miss Henry who outlined our future course of study and we had attended various assemblies at which we became acquainted with the Manual Arts band, yell leaders, and R. O. T. C. officers. This created such enthusiasm among us that it was with difficulty that we managed to get through the summer.

On one exciting day in the month of September, 1936, we entered Manual Arts from Foshay, Audubon, John Muir and John Adams Junior High Schools. It wasn't long before we had become adjusted to our new school life and had discovered many new phases of it. Need I add that we also did not find many of the expected things such as elevators, swimming pool, and roof garden. Nevertheless, the newly found joys of school life made up for our other disappointments.

At every assembly we thrilled at the thought of the day when our class representatives would lead an entire student body. However, it wasn't long before many of our class began to show outstanding ability.

During the B11 term, our class through the enthusiastic help of our adviser, Mr. Aron, organized and realized its strength. Warren Smith presided over class meetings while Betty Davis acted as vice president. Frank Jacobs was secretary, Howard Hunt and Bob Henry were class treasurers and Harold Yates performed the duties of sergeant-at-arms.

Soon every future Tahitian was extremely interested in the sequence of tenses and when to use "I" or "me." However, they were also interested in the "why's" and "wherefores" of national government. Of course you've guessed it! The A11 English and Civics exams. When the fatal days had come and gone we looked forward with much excitement to the further organization of our class.

Before we knew it, the time had come for the choice of our name. It was a very enthusiastic A11 class, led by the ambitious Frank Jacobs, that met in the boys' gym and discussed the important business at hand. By an overwhelming vote, we became forever known as the mighty "Tahitian Class." There followed much research and delving into the colors which are prevalent in Polynesia and from this emerged the fact that blue is symbolic of the South Seas and their islands. Having chosen our colors as "Powder Blue" and "Royal Blue," we next decided that our emblem should be a native riding a surf-board.

Now thoroughly armed with our name, emblem, colors and an abundance of class spirit, we surged forward, ready to attain the highest of goals. We were ready to prove our strength.

There were to be found outstanding Tahitians in every phase of our school life.

In track season, there were not a few of this class who came through with flying colors. Warren Smith, that all around track star, was especially noted for the 440 and 880, while Bill Winchester was not the man to be kept back in the sprints. Hubert Kerns did fine, breaking the school record in the 440, while Jack Schluter and Jack Taber deserve no little mention in the hurdles.

Among the Tahitian pigskin tossers, were to be found Dean Gunn, Bill Plumley, Bill Culler, Bob Henry, Howard Hunt, Bill La Russo, Dick Fairbanks, Louis Miller, Austin Mahr, Fred Peterson and many others. Those fellows made the old bleachers fairly rock with excitement as they charged the line and carried the ball against a rival high school.

Then there was Billy Jane Fitzpatrick who was President of the Scholarship Society, and Josephine Lee who had held an office in the Society for more than one term, and Frances Yamasaki who also held an office in this organization, and Warren Smith who was re-elected President of the Knights. However, they are only a few of those who were outstanding in this phase of our school life. There were to be found Tahitians holding high offices in many of the clubs and activity groups.

Our B12 term was here before we knew it and again there were elections to be held. Into the office of Senior Bee President stepped Bob Henry and again Betty Davis became girls' vice president. Boys' vice president was Don Perryman, secretary was Ann McBride, and treasurer was Clyde Miller.

The morning of October 27, 1938, found the members of our class at the height of campus interest! Every Tahitian was carrying a long gray box in which was concealed his senior sweater. Then, after second period the entire student body, except those of our class, collected on the bleachers and awaited with great enthuthusiasm the appearance of the Tahitians with their new sweaters. When they did appear, it was indeed a sight worth viewing. There we were! The girls in navy blue skirts, white blouses and "powder blue" sweaters with "royal blue buttons," while the boys were in navy blue trousers, white shirts and the blue senior sweaters.

This Senior Day contest, was the first in the history of Manual ever to end in a tie. At the close of the assembly, the score was 3-3. The deciding event, which was an obstacle race, took place at the Manual-Polytechnic game the next day. Unfortunately, the Highlanders won this event and were awarded the cup.

Nevertheless, Senior Day was one of friendly rivalry which was climaxed by a hop in the gym, which united the spirit of both Senior Classes. Incidentally, before the day was over, the entire student body had gone Tahitian and was wearing a lei of some type.

As the history of our class unfolds, the next event of importance is the Senior Bee Picnic. There we were at Exposition Park having the time of our lives! What with relays, and baseball, and games of all types, to say nothing of the delicious hot dogs, cup cakes, and ice cream, our class picnic was one not easily forgotten. Tahitians were to be found throughout the park enjoying themselves to the utmost. At the close of the picnic and due to the grand time, every classman vowed to attend the next class picnic.

As the close of our B12 term drew near, everyone was talking about the coming Senior Bee prom. It was to be a colorful affair with unique favors for all. When the evening had arrived, Tahitians were to be seen dancing in the colorfully decorated gym; the girls wearing beautiful, long dresses in all colors and the fellows in their dark suits. Our charming girls' vice president, Betty Davis, was hostess while our president, Bob Henry, acted as host. It was a gala affair where a good time was had by all.

At last we reached our A12 term. It was one of great activity. Our class officers

were of the highest caliber. Frank Jacobs again led the class through a very successful term. Jimmy Shelton was boys' vice president and Barbara Coles was girls' vice president. Kay Menashe performed the duties of secretary while Austin Mahr made an excellent treasurer. Guided by these exceptional officers, our class saw a successful Senior Aye Prom and Senior picnic, with a triumphant Adelphic Day.

From the time that our class entered Manual Arts events of lingering importance occurred. There was the retirement of Doctor Wilson, the coming of our very fine principal, Mr. Honn, and the appointment of Coach James J. Blewett, whose name will forever ring on the Manual gridiron, to the position of backfield coach of the U.C.L.A. Bruins. Our class witnessed the opening of the new cafeteria, new girls' gym, new auditorium, and new Wilson Hall.

Our happy stay at Manual Arts High School was terminated as the members of our mighty Tahitian Class walked across the platform at the June Commencement. Forever, shall we of our class remember those lingering words of our beautiful Alma Mater. "Oh! Manual, May We Never Bring But Honor To Thy Name."

CLASS SONG

TAHITIAN WAR SONG

(Tune of the ancient Hawaiian war chant "Tahuwahuwai.")
(Words by Ed Hayden and David Hill.)

We Tahitians have a very happy faculty
Of relaxing in the shadow of a cocoa tree;
Never fretful, never worrying,
We are the mighty Tahitians.

When confronted with exasperating enemies
We don't run away and hide behind the cocoa trees;
We investigate and then exterminate.
We are the mighty Tahitians.

We'll fight! We'll fight! We'll fight!
We are the mighty Tahitians.

CLASS COLORS

Powder Blue and Royal Blue

CLASS YELL

Ta—hi—ti—an
Ta—hi—ti—an
Ta—hi—ti—an
Tahi————tians
Tahitians!
Tahitians!

TAHITIAN FOLKLORE

By Margaret Waltz

The Tahitians possess an accumulation of legends which originated with their ancestors. Their literature exists entirely in the oral form and has been memorized verbatum by each generation.

Their legends may be divided into three classes: history of race, explanation of nature, and religion. In the first group belongs the story of Hawaii-uli-kai-oo, a fisherman and the first pioneer to bring his family to Polynesia.

Many folk tales are strikingly similar to European and Asiatic ones. Haui was the Tahitian Hercules and managed to "stop the sun."

But perhaps the most strange are the tales that correlate with our Biblical stories. Their god, Maui, brought the earth up from the ocean and made day equal night. The Hawaiian god, Taaroa, formed man from red earth and breathed life into him. Out of man's bones he made woman and named her Ivi (pronounced Eve-y.) Different legends have characters similiar to Abraham, Isaac, and Joseph. And most Polynesians tell of a flood in history's dim ages, and of eight persons who survived in an ark. When the waters subsided, they sent forth a blackbird.

To turn to explanations of nature, "Pipiri Ma" gives a legendary explanation of several stars. Taua and Rehua, a Tahitian couple, were the parents of two children. They sometimes fished at night by torchlight. Once after they had filled their nets with glittering fishes, and were roasting them, the delicious odor awakened the children. They lay with wide-open eyes in the hut, and were very hungry. However, Taua and Rehua thought them still sleeping and hesitated to awake them. When their parents ate all the fish, the boy and girl felt mistreated and ran away to the mountains where a sorcerer found them. He let down a cloud which caught them up, and they became stars, and the cloud became Antares, of the Scorpion constellation.

To us, the children would hardly seem mistreated, but Tahitians have a great love for all children, and reverse "Honor thy father and mother."

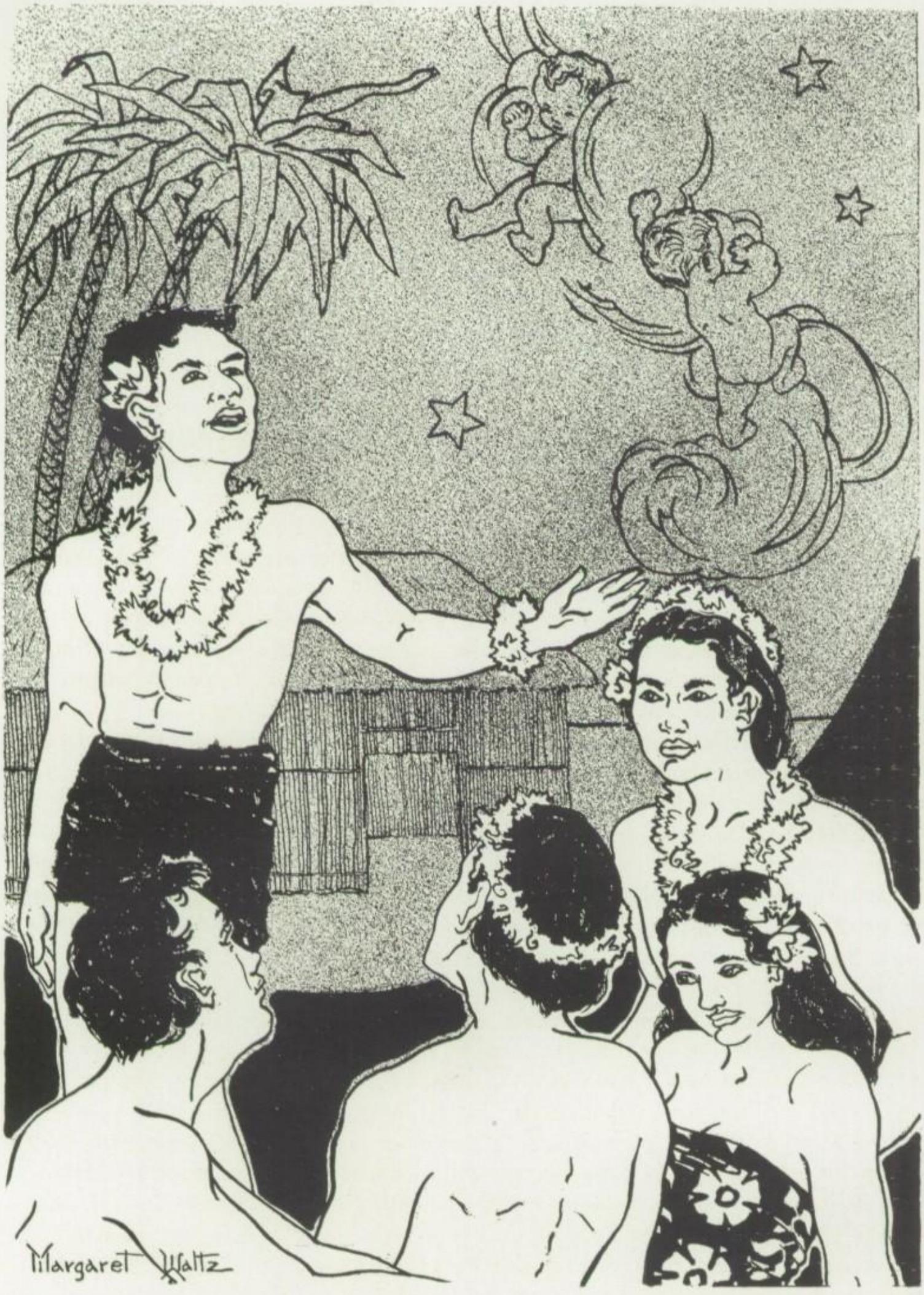
There are many tales of ghosts, the tupapaus, which take the form of fireballs that shriek horridly and come rolling down the hills. Many white men have seen them, but they are probably natural gases that collect in the marshes.

Several legends have sprung up about Lake Vaihiria. All the eels there are reputed to have large ears, because in ancient tribal wars, the conquerors cut off the victims' ears and tossed them into a nearby fissure.

Another tale tells of these eels: A district-chief had a pet eel, Faaraianuu, that lived in the spring. One day, the chief went to visit his wife's grandparents. Afterwards, he made a practise of going every day, until his wife became curious and followed him. He stopped at an oven, removed some meat, and ate part. Later his wife examined the remainder and found thereon the peculiar tattoo marks of her grandparents.

She determined upon revenge, and, hurrying home, captured her husband's eel. She cut off his tail and threw him in Lake Vaihiria. But he returned by an underground current.

And to prove this, even today if a cocoanut is thrown in the lake, it comes out at Faaraianuu's spring.



STORY & VERSE

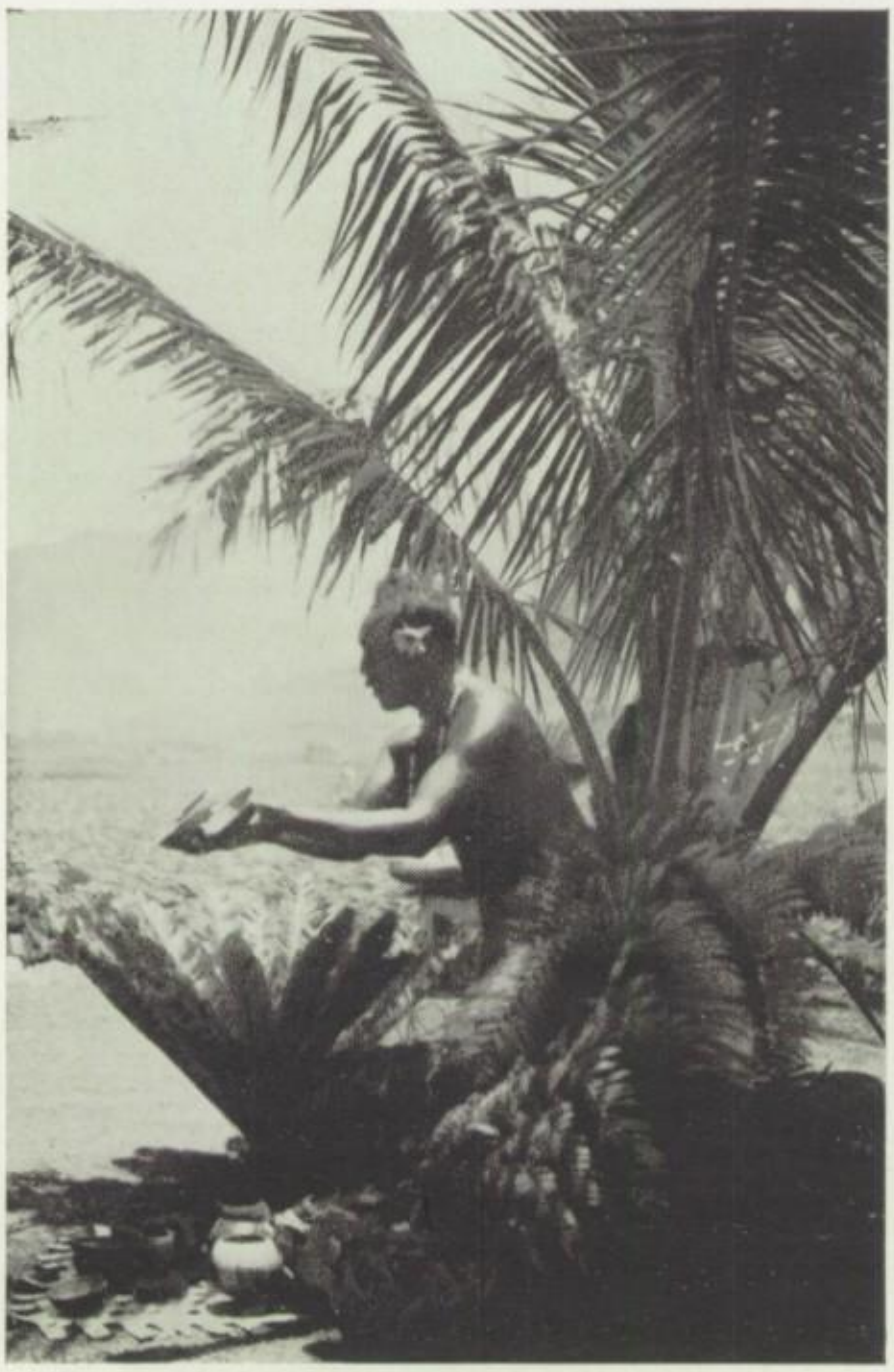
THE BIRD OF PARADISE

By Franklin Schaeffer

I am the bird of paradise. I reign supreme over all the birds of the air. When the light of time first cast its shadow over the world, the Creator ordained that I should forever dwell in the heavenly Isles of the South Seas and charm the beholder with the radiance of my celestial plumage. For eons I have been a god in the islands of the Southern Cross; the humble natives bring sacrificial gifts to worship my divine beauty. The highest potentates of the world copy my color pattern and use my feathers for adorning themselves. Natives, rugged and wild, have been born, lived their short span of life, and crumbled into the dust of the islands. Foreigners have invaded my kingdom and have stolen infinite pleasure for their thieving souls; while having spent a pin-point of time in Heaven, they have died. Eons have passed as rapidly as paddles of canoes churn blue-green water; men of power have become mere "footprints on the sands of time" but I, the bird of paradise, am still the god of paradise, god of beauty, god eternal.

The glowing sunset pales beside the sheen of color fitted into the silken pattern of my plumage. A deep velvety black predominates my color scheme, bronze rays deflect from the nape of my neck, and a metallic green and blue are the colors of the feathers of my breast. Through the velvety black of my back a glint or two of bluish-purple emerges to play among the sunbeams of the air. Around my breast and neck are feathers I may throw up at will to form a circle of color to permit you the sight of only my head; my body lies in an ambush of plumage.

Annually, we birds gather for our dress parade, strut around to display our beauty and try to outdo each other. Oh what a sight! It is traditionally so, that the bird having the most colorful array of feathers is the lucky one to go twoing with the leading female of the season. The female birds wish to pick the mates which promise to pass on the most beautiful plumage to their posterity. Each day the sun rises anew in the east and its rays sink into the sea in radiating beauty; each day the sun burns out itself, satisfied for the color and shadows of that day. Oh if the sun only knew! knew! I am beauty incarnate. I am the bird of paradise.



DAVID THE STORY TELLER

THE HULA OF THE SOUTH SEAS

By Daune Hartsfield

The road to Hawaii is one that is charted over a sparkling sea. Here romance waits and time pauses until man claims his inalienable right—the pursuit of happiness.

The Hawaiian Islands reflect the glamor and witchery of sun-drenched days and silver-moonlit nights. The magic spell is cast when one ventures into the forests to watch the native dances in the wavering glow of oil torches.

Hawaiians strongly disapprove of the American interpretation of the hula. A cabaret-colored spotlights centered on a polished dance floor. White faces like dim soiled moons loom through a smoky haze of a crowded room as four musicians billed "native Hawaiians" start a jazz tune. One musician is Mexican, two are Filipinos, and one is Portuguese. They are dressed in white shirts and trousers with red sashes tied tightly around their waists; carelessly thrown around their shoulders are leis made of yellow crepe paper. Into the blazing light struts a lithe mulatto girl, lips and cheeks smeared with an orange rouge. She is clad in a grass skirt with gaudy beads that rattle and clank. With snapping fingers and stamping feet she begins wrenching and twisting her body in time with the "jazz"; the crowd unthinkingly accepts this as the hula—it is in reality a caricature of the most graceful, poetic, and sacred dance of any primitive people.

The hula in Hawaii—now we are seated in the deep shadows of the lanai; the cameoed pale faces of fragrant white night flowers make a picturesque curtain. Large tan mats are spread over a square of lawn, and in the background the pounding surf shimmers through the twisted branches of a hau tree. Moonlight and torches flood the natural stage with and silver light; black figures pass in sudden silhouettes against the torch-light. Deep boomings, staccato rattling of the big shark-skin drums, little pu-niu, and ukuleles make up the music. A soul-stirring earthly perfume pervades the air—cocoanut and fish. Out of the magic night comes a hypnotic, monotonous rhythm and the native voices pick up the chant of the goddess of the dance. As the prayer ceases, four girls, wearing green ti leaf skirts and garlands of varicolored flowers, walk to a position in a row on the mats and stand quietly, eyes cast down, faces intent, arms limp at their sides, waiting—a quick command from an old woman electrifies the dancers into movement. Each girl extends her left foot touching the mat lightly in front of her; at the same time each girl lifts a hand, palm down in salutation. The dancers' postures are so perfectly in accord that they are like the repeated design of a frieze.

Four hands trace the curve of a wave that flows into brown arms through supple bodies. Their grass skirts swirl in wide circles as their hips sway in time with the hypnotic rhythm. A vivid pattern of weaving and inter-weaving, lines tangling and untangling, blending and melting, picturing the slow waves of Kailua, the rushing surf at Waikiki, and the quiet waters of Pearl Harbor. The hushing whisper of their skirts with the languorous silver moonlight flashing across the glossy leaves makes a perfect illustration of the hula of the South Seas.

ALMOST HOME

By Edith Halterman

An insignificant winding railway in a southern country connects its prosperous communities. The trains are old-fashioned and meek compared with the long aggregation of cars which connect the industrial centers of the West and Mid-west.

But to the aged man who sat in one of the cramped, uncomfortable coaches, defects were not apparent. For forty years these cars passed his door; along this same road he and Mary had taken their wedding trip. How proud he was of her when they returned and he took her home where his father and his father's father lived before him! There they labored together, going on Saturdays to the village and on Sundays to the tiny village church; in that home Tom had been born.

It seemed hard to realize that all this was long ago, for so much had happened since then. No lusty boy would come rushing to meet him today; the rocking chair where Mary used to sit would be still. The old man choked a little and wiped his eyes. He had not known what all this meant to him until he had left it. He had been lonely and Tom had persuaded him to live with him. But in this new place it was all so strange, so little as he had pictured it. He said nothing, for they were kind to him, and he must not seem ungrateful. He would not admit, even to himself, that he wished to go back, but he became so unhappy that his son, watching his wistful face, asked what was troubling him. His father answered humbly, "Tom, I am old and childish, but I want to go back. I've never lived anywhere else before, and—and she's there, Tom."

So today he was going home; back to the hills and trees, back where she had left him to wait until she had called him. The journey was almost done.

The sunshine crept across the car, and the noise of voices grew lower and lower. Somehow it was evening, and he was hobbling home down the long lanes between the fields. Over the hills came the tinkle of bells as the cattle strolled home to the milking; here, dashing to meet him, was mischievous Tom, the red stains of berries still marking his face and fingers; and there by the gate, the love-light as strong in her eyes as on their wedding day, stood Mary.

"I am late," he said, "and tired."

"Come," she said, "you can rest now; it is only a step more,"—and a long, quavering sigh of relief and he was at home. The rough train went jolting along and reached his station at last. But when the conductor shook him, there was no answer.

CONCERNING THE RAIN

By Margaret Waltz

I would not miss a rainy day for anything. And the more leaden and dull such a day may be, the more I like it! When the skies are sullen, and clouds loom overhead like piles of sooty fog, my spirits grow lighter as the day grows darker.

The rain in all its forms—except the extremely destructive ones—has a peculiar charm for me. For example, the storm:

Just preceding the rain comes the wind, whipping and lashing the trees, whirling little gusts of dust, and stripping off a few green leaves as though husking an ear of corn; scattering them like frightened children.

Then the storm breaks and a sheet of blinding drops beats down, and the rest of the world is blotted out.

An entirely different type is the warm rain of late spring. The small drops seem to float from the skies like a sweetened mist. The sun is often shining, and a tinted arch of reflected colors spans the heavens. The pools forming on the sidewalks reflect the pinks and blues of the bordering flowers, and the whole thing is really charming—unless one has on a new silk dress.

The summer thunderstorm is truly an awe-inspiring and thrilling sight. Even in its wildness it has peculiar beauty—when seen from the proper angle. (Usually this is the inside of a window.)

The fall rains are heavy and dull, and inclined to be more gloomy. They soak the dead leaves and plaster them in the fence corners and under trees in sodden piles.

The winter rain is perhaps the most disagreeable as it is generally icy, drafty, and extraordinarily wet. It is equally bad in the country and city. In the former, it plows up the mud which borders the roads, and kneads the fields into one mass of muck. In the latter, it pours over soot covered roofs, down tinny drainpipes, across dirty sidewalks; then collects and rushes into overflowed gutters where it gurgles over the curbs in oily surges.

It is amusing to watch people's faces as they splash along under their umbrella-roofs. It is even more so to watch those without them—men, their heads hunched into their shoulder, turtle fashion, hurrying along, hands in pockets; and women ineffectively protecting new hats with newspapers. In fact, in watching, one can forget the clammy trickle down his back, the freezing and totally liquid condition of his own feet.

The rain is lovely at night as seen cosily from a parlor window—the little, broken drops on the glass blurring the darkening landscape. The pools along the curbs shimmer under the streetlight; are shot up in a glistening spray by passing automobiles, and turned into a thousand bright prisms by the headlights.

And later, what could be more pleasant than to be lulled to sleep by the murmuring of the rain on the roof, and the distant trickling from the eaves?

Yes, I *like* the rain.

MY HOME TOWN

Like all little towns, the one I came from had its good, as well as its bad points. It was full of mischievous children of both English and French descent. There was always excitement. The planning of and preparation for picnics, hikes, excursions and dances, it seems was continuous, which made the boys and girls very happy. The location of Berlin, in the snow-covered mountains of New Hampshire, where in winter the rivers and lakes were frozen, gave opportunity for the popular snow sports such as bobsled and toboggan races and our home was very close to these exciting sports.

The town which covered a radius of about two miles was built on hills and the streets were bordered with nice trees. The main street was very narrow and about two blocks long. It boasted a street car which had the right of way at all times. So if you with your auto and it met, you would have to get off the street immediately.

There is a post office, a bank, two little stores, two restaurants, two theatres, and one market. The theatres show the latest pictures. The houses are large and rambling. The short comings of the town in modern improvements is its particular charm, and the rich who have made it their summer home have left it unchanged.

Large families in the town are the rule. One aunt has made me the proud claimant of twenty-five cousins. At night when she wants the family to come home, she turns on the searchlight which shines straight up from the roof of the house. That is the signal to come home.

Upstairs in her house there is a large room just like a dormitory with twenty-five beds of various sizes and shapes. After the childern are tucked in bed she counts heads. If she doesn't come up with the right number she must take roll to find out who's missing and then starts out to look for them. I imagine that it would be hard to keep track of such a large family. My aunt Jessie has twenty-one and my aunt Emma, seventeen. Most of the two hundred people who live in the village are my relatives.

VIGIL

By Art Kelley

All night the maid
Her lonely vigil kept, but now
She stands within the door.
The rain has passed,
And with a soft white cloud, the moon
Wipes away the last few tears.—
She smiles, and soon
The maid in answer also looks
Along the path and smiles.
When nature cries
Then smiles again, the earth is fresh
And hope begins anew.

THE TROPHY ROOM OF TIME

by Barbara Flowers

Time's cave . . .
Refuse pile of civilization,
Shattered empires
Covered with the dust of
Centuries . . .

Discarded gods lie
Tumbled beneath a
Faded Crusader's
Tunic . . .

A broken sword,
Jeweled hilt glinting
From under an overturned
Throne . . .

A bat wings his
Way upward from
A tarnished cup, forgotten
In a corner . . .
The Holy Grail.

A beached galleon,
Sails crumpled;
Rats scurrying over
Scattered pieces
Of eight . . .

Scalps hang in
Even order from a
Painted willow hoop.
A tomahawk, half buried
In the dust . . .

Torn paper maps . . .
Neat pin armies
In rows . . . The
Ambitions of an
Emperor

A rusty sword,
Crusty with old
Blood, and a
Blue cap, gray
With dust . . .

Dented tin hats
Piled on cluttered
Paint-peeled crosses . . .

Space . . .
Dust cloyed emptiness
Awaits the
Future.

AUNT FLORENCE

By Jeanette Carter

Up to this moment Kay had never bothered with her looks. She had plenty of friends and a great deal of fun out of life. Last week her southern cousin, Nona, had paid her a visit. Kay had overheard one of her best friends, Mable, talking to John a boy whom Kay greatly admired. John had asked who that pretty girl was, he meant Nona, and Mable had told him the girl was Kay's cousin. John had been surprised that Kay could have such a pretty cousin. Kay knew he was surprised that a pretty girl like Nona could be the cousin of a sight like Kay.

Kay was hurt. She hadn't realized before what a sight she was. She had to do something just to show John that she wasn't beyond hope of repair. Or perhaps she was.

Kay didn't know how to go about it. She didn't know who to go to for help. Her mother and father both thought she didn't need improvement. The only person who had ever criticized her was her Aunt Florence. So Kay put on her hat and went to see Aunt Florence.

Aunt Florence understood. (So few aunts do.) She knew the trouble Kay would have trying to reduce at home with Kay's mother saying, "But, Kay, you really must have another piece of pudding," or "Kay, child, you have to eat something." So she told Kay's mother that she was going to New York for three months and she wanted to take Kay with her.

They went to New York. There they made out a rigid schedule for Kay. Three times a week Kay went to a physical culture academy (gym to you) where for half an hour she bounced and kicked and rolled and did vibrations on the floor. After this she felt like jello in an electric mixer.

This was generally followed by fifteen minutes in a steam cabinet which left her feeling like the two little pigs must have felt in the pie. But that wasn't as bad as the electro-therapic bath where you bundled up in blankets and the electric lamp shone hotter than the sun. Finally for a sort of dessert she had a massage and then feeling like a battered rag doll she took a cold shower and went in to get her diet from the instructor. "We'll have spinach, beets, asparagus, and the yolk of one egg." His cheeriness always infuriated her.

The exercises did something for Kay's complexion as well as for her figure, or perhaps it was the diet.

After two months of hard work Kay had built up her figure and begun work on her face. She had her eyebrows plucked, one by one, tears running down her cheeks; she had a permanent and wondered that one head could stand so much tugging and pulling and did not come apart. She had facials, mud-packs, manicures and generally speaking "the works."

Kay went back to Evanston with her new figure, new face and new dresses. All the boys rushed her now. They were no longer her friends in the pally sense but when it came to romance. Oh, boy!

She had come back before the three months were up in order to be in time for the big dance at the country club.

She went to the dance with the first boy who asked her. It was so nice and so much fun to turn down five later invites.

At the dance she enjoyed her newly gained popularity. Her gym work had made her a graceful dancer. John asked her to dance.

They talked about the weather. They talked about everything advised in Dale Carnegie's book.

"Some of the girls I used to know sure have changed since they graduated," John said rather annoyedly. "I don't like it."

"But people have to change for the better," insisted Kay, self-consciously.

"You haven't changed," said John, poor benighted John. "You are still the same lovely person you've always been."

THE PREHISTORIC SCENE

By Richard Ingersoll

One mid-summer afternoon I decided to visit the La Brea tar pits at La Brea and Wilshire.

While I was standing near the pits the rank odor of tar was replaced by that of fresh water and crisp green plants. I found myself in a massive tree whose overhanging branches spread out over a series of small lakes. I was comfortably seated on a vine and moss platform near the topmost branches. The tree was surrounded on three sides by a forest of gigantic trees with great vines passing from branch to branch and huge ferns with graceful fronds hanging down toward the lakes.

Beautiful blossoms hung in clusters from masses of green foliage; bright colored lizards darted to and fro. Huge reptile-like creatures with hooked beaks and wicked eyes were circling overhead. Birds of brilliant plumage darted to and fro brightening the wall of green shafts of sunlight.

Then my attention was drawn to a commotion near one of the many paths leading to the water's edge. From the nearest opening emerged a mammoth elephant quickly followed by another and another. Soon the shores of the lakes were crowded with the huge beasts. They squirted water all over themselves and each other; trumpeting in wild glee and enjoying their baths in general.

At a signal from their leader the seemingly clumsy brutes lumbered out of the water and into the forest.

No sooner had the elephants disappeared, than out of another trail came a beautiful saber-toothed tiger with all of his family to drink of the lake's cool water, and roll on the grass along the shores.

In short time, after the big cats had quenched their thirst, they wended their way back into the forest. Then several cave-bears appeared, rolling from side to side on their short, bowed legs, growling and sniffing on their way to the pool. They splashed and bathed, and when they drank their fill clambered out of the water to disappear among the nearby trees.

Next a herd of wild oxen came lowing and shuffling through the coarse grass for their morning drink.

After the oxen, came deer, rabbits and the more timid animals and drank side by side, all fearful of surprise from the great cats, the common enemy of all the smaller beasts.

Across the lake I could see a number of giant sloth, who were stripping the tender bark from the young trees and playing in the shallow water. Hyenas slouched

in with an ugly gait. Down from the sky swooped the mighty eagle and the carrion-loving buzzard.

When the eagle had departed, a family of pea-fowl strutted from the shade of the undergrowth. Many types of water-birds rested on the shimmering surface for a few moments and then took to their wings. The day passed and night fell swiftly.

Suddenly I was startled by a flying monster which swooped down from above me, uttering harsh cries as it passed. Glancing around I discovered the surrounding vegetation was covered with phosphorescent insects.

Down below all sorts of crawling, slithering creatures were drinking from the lakes and slipping back out of sight.

Huge owls and other nightbirds were darting here and there uttering strange cries. The moon rose, the stars twinkled one at a time 'till the whole heavens were lighted and the forest seemed as bright as day. All through the night a steady stream of creeping crawling creatures came to bathe and drink the cool water.

When the grey dawn was chasing away the shadows of the night a sweet perfume filled the air around me. Then gradually the sweetness changed to the rank odor of crude oil. When daylight came the water in the lakes below me was slightly discolored and the air was heavy with the odor of tar. Without warning the earth began to tremble.

Then the world rocked and billowed in earnest. Great cracks appeared. The water of the beautiful lakes became a filthy slime. Wolves, tigers, mammoths, camels, horses, oxen and all the animals and reptiles of the forest came for their morning drink. One by one they waded into what they believed to be water, only to sink out of sight in the sticky mass.

The earth quakes continued throughout the day. The animals came singly, in pairs, and droves only to sink struggling beneath the surface of the thick ooze. The air was filled with the piteous cries of the smaller mammals and the furious roars of the larger ones.

Birds and beasts alike tried to find thirst-quenching water, but all they viewed was the fearful muck. One by one they sank out of sight in the apparently bottomless lake of tar.

I was alone. I was alarmed to hear a steady roar. Turning, I was astonished to see the traffic speeding by as though nothing had happened.

AN INCENSE DREAM

By Art Kelly

It was the incense that brought me back to that one year of my life that had been to me so much more than just a year. As I stepped inside her house, the familiar scent of sandalwood greeted me. The room was dimly lighted. Margarette knew my sensitiveness to lights and shadows; I even think she shared that feeling with me.

"I like that Chinese incense," I said, almost as soon as we sat down.

"Do you," she smiled. "But then, how did you know that it was Chinese?"

"I can tell," I replied. "To me, incense speaks something of the country where it was made and of the people that made it. Chinese incense always reminds me of the good earth, and the sons of toil that make that race."

"You sound almost as though you had been to China."

" I have," I said, and then I smiled, for I knew in another moment she would have the story from me. I think that to her I must have been more than any human, a newly discovered country, and she took great delight in exploring me even to the unexpected by-paths that presented themselves.

The vivid picture of that year's stay in China came to me so clearly that I almost forgot Margarette and the dim lights of the room I was in. All but that incense, which formed itself into the nucleus of my dream. . . .

We had docked at Hongkong. My first view of China was a rather dismal one. It was raining; and through the screen that the rain had formed, came a string of Chinese coolies with baskets of coal swinging from poles across their shoulders. As they bent under their load I could hear them chanting, "Hi-a, hi-a, hi-a, hi-a --" They were all but naked, and over one shoulder was a dirty rag which they used from time to time to wipe the sweat and the rain from their brow.

As I stood there gazing through the porthole, the purser knocked on the stateroom door to say that our uncle was in the ship's library. My brother Dan and I found him there, looking through the window into the rain. Our meeting was a strange one. None of us spoke much, but I soon discovered him to be the same nature-loving Uncle whom I had known in my childhood. It was to him and his patient teaching that I owed my appreciation of the subtle beauty I found in the green, hilly country of South China.

During all my stay I loved nothing more than to walk a country path at sunset. I usually chose the one that led to the grey-scarred ruins of a village temple, half lost in a grove of bamboo. There, perched upon its wall, I could see down through a break in the bamboo into the village below, with its crowded, quaintly curving, black tiled roofs. I could observe without being seen, the brown-skinned natives who passed along the path at the foot of the hill and lost themselves in the winding streets of the village. Some of them were farmers returning from the fields with their water buffalo following; others were coming from the city with their few coppers earned by coolies' work. Man is the beast of burden in China.

One evening upon reaching the temple, I found a Chinese boy waiting at my place on the wall. When he saw me his sun-browned face broke into a friendly grin, displaying two fine rows of sparking teeth.

"Hello, hello," he grinned. "I see you many time come here." I thought he spoke good English for a boy taught in the village school. Later I found that he had learned it in the employ of English professor at Lingnam University, the Christian college on the other side of the wide, muddy Pearl River.

"Yes, I come here often," I replied, a little annoyed by the friendliness of his grin. I wanted to be alone. After awhile, he left and I found that I wished him to came back. I did not, after all, want to be alone. He did come back, the next evening, and I found I had a friend.

Together he and I walked the country, and I began to see China not as a foreigner but as a student anxious to learn her ways.

One evening he asked if I should like to visit his father. I felt honored, for in China the father is revered and respected beyond conception of any Westerner. He hung proudly on my arm as we went into the village, laughing often as he named for me his numerous friends that we passed in the narrow walks. The walks were paved with huge slabs of granite and at each side was a small gutter. The fronts of the houses presented themselves in a solid wall, with one small window for every door that opened into the street. This was only broken when we came into the crowded market place in the center of the village. Here small children chased dogs about and old men, squint eyed, squatted with their pipes.

Above the noises of the crowd rang the cries of the men behind the meat and vegetable counters, bickering with their customers over the difference of a copper. The meat and vegetables were, for the most part, hung from the ceiling on hooks and strings.

As we turned from the market place we paused before a narrow door. We had reached the home of his father. It was dark inside, but there was some light from one window next to the open door. In the center of the room stood a small table; on it a pot of tea and a few tea-bowls. At each end of the room stood a small table; raised about the floor served as beds. In one corner I noticed an earthen basket for the coals which served for heat and for cooking. There were one or two low bamboo stools also; but that was all. The walls were bare, the earthen floor covered only by a mat of bamboo.

The old father rose and greeted me in the name of his humble ancestors. Next I met the rest of the family. There were only girls, and the mother told me she was proud to have borne at least one son. That was all the gods had willed to her.

We talked at great length, mostly about that great country east of the Pacific —America. As for speaking Chinese, I used the few words that I knew and have since forgotten, but I often had to depend upon my friend, Mok Cheun, as interpreter.

The father asked with much concern of farmers in America were as well off as they were in China. I was surprised, for to me the lot of the Chinese farmer was a hard and bitter one. I soon learned that the Chinese consider it high honor to be able to work the soil. Work? It was not work, it was life! They showed considerable amazement when I told them how much larger our farms were than their small patches of rice fields, and how most of our work was done by machines. The family

was very polite, for I have yet to find an oriental that is rude. It must be an effect of their fatalist philosophy, or their way of living, quiet and secure and close to the earth. Before I left they made me drink a cup of tea. It had a delicious, wholesome flavor that reminded me of the brown earth that grew it.

Mok walked home with me along the side of a canal that backed the river. The night was cool, and the sound from the whispering lichee trees and rustling bamboo was pleasing. Here and there, over the edge of the canal, rose a thatched hut on stilts, the home of the sampan people. Mok explained to me that those people were once the true inhabitants of the city of Canton, but centuries ago were driven out by their conquerors and had settled there along the canals. Over their doors and on the sampan boats that were tied to the ladders rising up from the water, burnt many punk-sticks to keep away the evil spirits, Mok said, but I wondered if he meant the malaria carrying mosquitoes.

The year's stay passed quickly—the August heat, October winds, the winter cold, and the spring, wet and rainy, with a humidity that made your clothes stick to your back. I had seen many things, but only left with regret for what I had yet to see and understand of this strange country. I had walked the lonely country paths, and the crowded city streets. I had passed through the narrow walks, lined with silver, ivory, jade and blackwood shops, which broke unexpectedly off the busy street of Canton. Mok, my brother and I had even spent a night at a Buddhist monastery, high up against the beautiful Chinese mountains and overlooking the Pearl River far below. The name of the place was Fay Ha, and I shall never forget that night. We got little sleep between the mosquitoes and the noise of the monk's chanting and drum-beating rising from the temple below us. The monks had been very hospitable.

The parting finally came. Our farewell dinner was in the flower gardens of a Cantonese restaurant, given by a friend and house-guest of our uncle. Mok was there. If it weren't for the warm lichee wine that filled our cups, the evening would have been miserable. It was hard to say good-bye to the guests who had been our friends for the year. The next morning found us at an early hour, racing away along the Pearl River for Hongkong. From there our boat would sail and our last glimpse would be the green hills of Hongkong, more beautiful than those of San Francisco, fading to a mere cloud on the horizon.

The clock striking the hour brought me back to the room and Margarette. The hour was late; the scent of sandalwood was gone. She sat smiling at me in a way I could not quite understand, but I supposed that my descriptions of China had pleased her. Margarette had always been interested in the experiences of others. It was not often that she might have the opportunity to speak with one who had spent a year in China as I had.

I rose to go, wondering what picture my words had given to her mind. I could almost pity Margarette. How useless it was to describe a thing of beauty; words were not eyes.

"Yes, China is a beautiful country. Once having been there, one always longs to return," I said, pausing outside the door.

"I quite agree with you," she returned with a smile. "I've been there myself." The door closed silently after me.

THE CAT THAT CAME BACK

By Mildred Hedrick

Punkins could hear his father putting the screen door on the kitchen downstairs. His mother called, "Hurry up, Punkins, breakfast's ready!" and he finished buttoning his school shirt laboriously, and sat down on the floor to lace his shoes. His mother's quick footsteps pattered from the stove to the table; then he heard her voice, "Dan Turner! That cat is going to have kittens again!"

His father said, "Probably," and laughed.

Punkins tied one shoe lace and thought about Phoebe, the cat. She was so funny with the kittens, the way she'd wash them and cuddle them in her black velvet paws for a while, and then, when they got big, she'd shake them off and box their ears and act as if she were no relation to them.

His mother's voice was angry, "My land, we've still got three from the last batch, eating us out of house and home! We've got to get rid of her and that's all there is to it!"

His father said, "Aw, Laura- - - -"

"You don't have to feed them and let them in and out a hundred times a day and trip over them!" She went on. "I'm going to call Joe Cole right now!"

She always said that, and Punkins tied the other shoelace, and then sat up incredulously, because he heard the crank of the telephone in the kitchen below.

His mother said, "Ellen, give me Joe Cole's house . . Joe? This is Laura Turner. Can you come around this morning and get our female cat?"

Punkins catapulted down the stairs. "Oh, no!" he cried. "Not Phoebe, ma!"

She had hung up the receiver. "Oh dear!" she said, looking at him.

His father put his hand on Punkins shoulder. "Don't cry." he told him. "Be a big boy. Your mother has all the trouble, and it isn't fair to her."

"But he'll shoot her!" Punkins sobbed. "I know he will!" Joe Cole did shoot cats for people; he did all the odd jobs in Foxport.

His father said, "That's the kindest way, Punkins. She won't ever know what happened. One minute she'll be all right, and the next minute she'll be purring around up in cat heaven, where there's catnip growin' wild on all the clouds, and ponds of milk, and no dogs- - - - -"

"We'll keep Tomboy," his mother said quickly. "He's the spitting image of Phoebe, and he won't have kittens.

Punkins couldn't stop crying. They had had Phoebe four years, and when you are nine years old, four years is much the same as forty later on.

His mother looked as if she wanted to cry, too. "Oh, Dan, perhaps we had better," she began, but his father interrupted her.

"No," he said. "These things have to be, Punkins, and you've got to learn to be brave. People can't keep all the mother cats and kittens in the world—there'd be two many. Eat your breakfast and stop crying."

Punkins sat down and felt the cool easterly wind off the harbor on his wet cheeks, and his father sat down opposite him. His mother was busy putting up his lunch for school.

"Come on," said his father, when they had finished. His mother kissed him

and gave him his lunch box, and they went out and got into the car; his father's tool kit between them on the front seat. At the cross roads he got out and walked slowly up Elm Street toward the school, and his father drove on to the town hall, where he was shingling.

At school, unbelievably, Punkins was able to forget about Phoebe, because such an awful thing had happened. The whole school was buzzing with it. Somebody had broken into the bank and stolen a lot of money and killed old Mose Merritt, Punkin's teacher's uncle. Nothing like that had ever happened in Foxport before, and after lunch the teacher's eyes were red from crying.

Punkins heard his father tell about it at supper. Mr. Coates, the meat man, when into the bank and old Mose was lying on the floor. He'd been alone and somebody had come in and hit him, and he'd fallen so that his head struck the safe, and now he was dead.

Punkin's mother voice sounded scared, "But, Dan, who could have done such a thing?"

"Must've been a stranger," his father said.

After all, they knew everybody in Foxport; there wasn't anyone who would kill old Mose.

"A tramp maybe," said Punkin's mother.

"The state cops are workin' on it," his father said.

Everyone worked on it. Everybody in Foxport had ideas and suspicions, and they did everything they could, but they never found any of the money, or trace of the murderer. After school let out for good, and Punkins was promoted to the fifth grade, things went on as usual.

The summer went all at once and suddenly it was September and everyone was excited about Labor Day, with the parade and ball game and the summer people having boat races and swimming meets, and the day after that would be the opening of school.

Punkins walked down to the town wharf, because he was sort of saying goodby to all the places that were part of vacation, and he watched the men from Pierce's Lumberyard carrying boards and packages of good smelling shingles off a big schooner that had just come in, and there were some kids he knew, fishing from a dory, but he had to go home because it was almost dinnertime.

He was in the kitchen watching his mother get the food ready, when Tomboy meowed at the door, and he let him in. Tomboy chirped, and ran over to the stove and then he looked up and meowed very loud.

"For land's sake," said Punkin's mother, "that cat's a fool! I haven't fed him there all summer." She pushed him with her foot. "Your saucer's under the table, Tomboy," she told him, just as if he could understand. "Go on get out of my way."

There was a loud meow outside the door again, and Punkins and his mother looked at each other surprised. Punkins opened the door, and in came Tomboy! He rushed right over to his saucer under the table where the other cat just like him was, and the other cat spat and reached up a paw and hit him on the ear.

Punkin's mother called, "Dan!" and stood staring at the cats. His father came in and looked and she said, "Dan that's Phoebe. She went right to the place I always used to set her food."

Please read conclusion in the Humor Section.

THE TRIALS OF A TOURIST IN TAHITI

By Margaret Waltz

I, Hannah Holmes Alexander, being in my right mind and of my own free will, do hereby set forth this account of my sojourn in Tahiti with my sister, Mary, and my niece, Evelyn Linden.

To the best of my knowledge, it all began with Dr. Bates. He prescribed a sea voyage for my sister Mary, who has been rather delicate for the past thirty years. At first she objected, saying that she wouldn't go without me, and that I was too old to start traipsing around at my age. I am afraid that I answered rather curtly when I said, "Nonsense! I'm only fifty-six and I don't care who knows it—but don't you dare tell anyone, Evelyn" (Evelyn was also present) "And anyway, Mary, since life begins at forty, I'm only sixteen, and that makes me two years younger than the child here." Evelyn, who was eighteen, smiled rather wryly.

The matter of traveling-ages was thus settled to everyone's dissatisfaction, and the only other decision necessary was where to go. Evelyn was our ward, and as we thought a great deal of her, Mary and I gave her the choice. She chose Tahiti because her graduating class was named after it, and after a deal of protesting, we finally agreed to go.

It took us a whole month to pack, as we couldn't decide what to take. I spent my nights unpacking tea-tables, Congressional Records, and preserved turnips that Mary spent her days in packing. Finally we were ready and shipped, were afflicted with temperamental stomachs, "tipped," and at last docked in Tahiti. Almost before we knew it, we were established in the home of Tanua, a middle-aged native woman of great tonnage and respectability.

The second week of our stay, we went into Papeete to visit the markets. I bought some fancy fish in the fish market section but Mary refused in horror to eat

them. It would, she said, be just like eating Minnie, the pet goldfish back home. We strolled about until my corns began hurting, and then we returned to our palatial straw hut.

It was about this time that Mary decided to reform the natives. I will not go into the details of this. It was too horrible— the natives reformed Mary; and during one terrible day she actually wore nothing but a sarong. Even Evelyn, who is rather unshockable, was shocked at this. After all Mary is fifty-four.

One day, Evelyn and I were sitting on the beach, Evelyn in a sunsuit and I in a sunbonnet (and several other things, of course,) when we were startled by a cocoanut falling in our midst. We looked up just in time to see it followed by a native who had been plucking the unruly cocoanut from its lofty lair. The native did not land in our midst; he landed in the ocean, with a mighty splash that did things to my dress. I was quite provoked and said that even I could dive better than he. Evelyn replied that perhaps I could, but he could certainly climb trees better than I. Then, I must admit, I was foolish enough to try. I took off my shoes (usually I am very dignified) so that my toes could clutch at the tree's bark in the approved fashion. I hitched back my skirt, and then threw my arms fondly about the trunk in a strangle hold. After ten minutes, I was very much surprised to find myself still on the ground. After a swinging vine had knocked my false front hair off, I finally gave up, and began hunting for my shoes. In the meantime, a jelly-fish had nested in one. That was a hectic day.

In this journal, I must say something about the Tahitian food. There are lovely fruits and delicious vegetables, and for one meal we had the most wonderfully tender meat. When we had finished, Mary wanted to know what kind it was. When at last we made Tanua understand, who could speak no English, she took us to her kitchen and pointed to the uncooked remains of half an octopus. Mary screamed in horror at the thing, a slimy, warted, tenacled, altogether repulsive mass.

One morning, we three were almost swimming in the lagoon waters. Evelyn climbed on a rock to shake out her coppery tresses and to watch some handsome Tahitians performing on surfboards with the greatest of ease. I joined her in watching, and suddenly it occurred to me that here was a sport which I should have tried years ago. Immediately I became obsessed with the idea, and dashed wildly about, hunting for someone to lend me a surfboard (usually I am very dignified.) I found such a someone with a similar something, and soon I was dragging it into the water. Mary and Evelyn protested fearfully. "Hannah, you can hardly swim," cried Mary. "How do you expect to keep from drowning?"

"That's easy," I replied with assurance. "Wood floats, doesn't it? And, anyway, I don't have to know, to know how to swim. All I do is sit or stand on it and ride around."

I'm afraid that for once I was mistaken. Too many waves got in my way, and now I am covered with large bluish marks which the Tahitians think are beautiful, but which I know are very painful bruises.

However, that is not why we finally left Tahiti. Nor is it due to the fact that the lush tropical foliage gave me hay fever. It is because Mary began to like Tahiti too well. It was the last straw for Evelyn and me when Mary went entirely native— when Mary learned the hula.

Now we are home. Doctor Bates has prescribed another sea voyage for Mary.

Tomorrow I shall go to the town for some catalogues about the Antarctic.

MEDITATIONS IN A MUSEUM

By Margaret Waltz

I am in an isolated room in the dimly-lit basement of the Los Angeles museum. I stand before a glass case which contains a mummy in a yellowed winding sheet. The cloth and workmanship are curious; it is extremely fine linen, hand painted in those strange, bright colors that have defied time and modern chemists. The flat, distorted figures are odd, too, but they are not what most interests me. It is the mummy himself.

Only a portion of him is visible, at one end where the wrappings are torn away and his toes protrude, he looks like a package into which a curious child has poked a finger.

His head is also unwrapped and has a curious appearance. The skin looks dark and hard—like badly preserved leather—and in places it has fallen away.

I wonder that I am not horrified by the sight. Certainly it is gruesome enough. Yet it merely evokes a curiosity in me, of the kind that an old lamp, or an antique vase might awaken. I wonder who the man was and what his life was like. What were his ambitions, and did he attain them? It seems impossible to believe that he was once human, as I am.

Ready to move on to the next exhibit, I notice an object in one corner of the case. I have almost overlooked it—a small brown hand.

It is so small as to almost appear the hand of a child. However, it has probably shrunk because of the preservatives.

It is dainty but strong, and aristocratic to the very fingertips, through which the bones now protrude. It has been severed at the wrist.

It fascinates me. I look at the name card, which says simply, "The hand of a princess, found near the tomb of Tutankhamen, in the Valley of the Kings."

Near the tomb of Tutankhamen—a princess—in the *Valley of the Kings!*

What world of things the very names recall to me. For instance, I see again an illustrated lecture I saw years ago—the opening of King Tutankhamen's tomb. The dead, yellow sands shifting about the pyramids, the ugly orange of obelisks and monuments; the ceremonial instruments, animal chairs, the heiroglyphics, and life-size statues of the eighteen-year-old king (taken from the tomb) all are kaleideoscoped in my mind. And next, with foreboding, I recall the curse.

A princess—the Valley of the Kings—.

Now, I seem to see a small, vivacious girl, with honey-colored skin and blue-black hair. Her black eyes are glowing, and her lashes are like inky mist. Her eyelids are darkened with the juice of some plant, and a line of black paint joins her straight eyebrows.

She is issuing an order, and her arm is extended in a gesture of command. (I cannot see him to whom she is speaking. Perhaps it is the mummy with the sunken face.) On the forefinger of her hand glitters a green scarab ring, and——.

But this is nonsense. The dull hand lies before me, cold and lifeless, as it has been for over two thousand years. The musty atmosphere must be affecting my imagination.

I smile and move on to the motion picture exhibits.

PRETTY POLLY

By Eloise Beitrusten

"——Pretty Polly." These were Big Jim Harvol's parrot's last words. Now she was dead. Tears clouded Big Jim's eyes as he looked down at Polly, who was lying on a pillow placed on the floor. Little Jim, also, was crying as he looked at his father.

"Daddy, you liked Polly an awful lot, didn't you?" The small boy asked.

"Deed I did son. I've had her a long time. Ever since I was ten years old." Big Jim went on, "She was a great help to me. Acted just like a human being. I can almost hear her saying 'Pretty Polly' now."

"Please tell me about her Daddy," said little Jim. Big Jim lifted his small son up on his lap, and began.

In 1915 my mother took me to the zoo where I saw my first parrot. I was crazy about it. When it came time to go home my mother could hardly drag me away from the cage. When we got home all I talked about was that parrot. Instead of going out to play I would make my mother play parrot with me. Poor Mother, I almost drove her wild with my silly prattle. On the morning of my birthday I woke up to find a box on my bed. I called my mother.

"For me?" I asked.

"Yes, Jimmy, for you. Happy birthday." She kissed me and left me to open the box myself. It was a square wooden box nailed shut, with little holes on the top. My eyes opened when a beautiful colored parrot flew out.

"Hello. Say something, won't you." I asked her. She looked at me queerly.

"Pretty Polly. Polly want a cracker," she answered. Well, thought I, since she calls herself Polly, so would I, as I dressed I talked to her, asking her silly questions. I finally was ready to go downstairs. I was so happy I couldn't find words or expressions to thank my folks. I grew to be very fond of Polly. She proved to be very smart.

About six months later a little girl moved into the house across the street. One day when I was out in front teaching Polly how to sing, the little girl came over and started to talk.

"Hello," she said. "May I play with you?" Her eyes traveled to Polly. Oh! What a pretty parrot. Is it yours?" I nodded. "What is its name," she asked in a sweet soft voice. She was smiling and two dimples showed on her face. She had long golden curls with big blue eyes. They twinkled when she smiled. She was smiling now. I blushed as I answered "Polly." Then I went on proudly "It's a lady. An she's the smartest parrot in the world, aren't you Polly?" Polly looked up and cocked her head to one side.

"Pretty Polly. Polly smart. Polly want a cracker. One and one are two. Polly like Jimmy. Two and two are four. Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rum! Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!" She stopped and flew over to the porch to get her lunch which had just been placed there. I looked at the girl again.

"My name is Jimmy Harvol. What's yours?" I asked shyly.

"Darlene, Darlene Jenner. I came from New York." She looked over at her house where her mother was standing. "Oh, my mother is calling me so I must go. I'll come over again if you want me to." She waved as she ran across the street. A few minutes later I was up in my room getting cleaned up for dinner. Polly was perched on my bed post.

"Pretty Polly, pretty girl," she started, but then stopped when I started to rave away.

"Gee Polly, isn't she pretty? Darlene Jenner. Darlene. What a pretty name. Her hair shines like gold. Her eyes—say Polly did you know her eyes were blue. She is like a princess in a fairy book. Gee whinikers Polly—I'm in love. I hope she doesn't move away." When I got down stairs father asked why I was so long. Polly cocked her head.

"Gee Polly isn't she pretty. Darlene. What a pretty name. I'm really in love Polly. Gee." I blushed when Polly said this. She always had a habit of repeating everything I said. Father and mother laughed.

When I graduated from the 8th grade, Polly saved me from a great disaster. I was to make speech in the exercises. When the time came, I was speechless and had a bad case of stuttering. Polly was outside on the window and when I forgot something she would tell me. The audience got a big kick out of this but I didn't. If I didn't have the nerve to ask Darlene out Polly would do it for me. Darlene thought that I had taught Polly to do this. I never did tell her.

When I got home from college I was up in my room getting dressed for some kind of a party I didn't want to go to. Polly was there teasing me. Then I began to get serious.

"Tonight I'm going to ask Darlene to be my wife, Polly. How does this sound?" Polly settled down for a nice long speech. She was getting used to me. "Darlene, I love you and I want you to be my wife. We've known each other for a long time and I could support you. I have a job—"

It wasn't till midnight that I saw Darlene alone. I started to say my well practiced speech but the words wouldn't come out. I just stood there staring at her.

"Darlene, I'm done with school now and I have a job. I want you to—" The words wouldn't come out. I tried again. "Darlene will you ma—" I couldn't get up the gumption to say it. I didn't have to. Someone else finished it for me. Polly came strutting out. "How'm I doing Hey, Hey."

We were married a year later and that's when Polly really was a comfort to me. When your mother would bawl me out and we would start arguing, Polly would stay on your mother's side. She had bad points too. There was the time when Miss Van Delt came to dinner. Your mother had invited her against all my pleading. Polly was hanging up-side down on her perch when I tried to stop Darlene from asking her.

After dinner Miss Van Delt came over to Polly.

"Why dear what a clever bird. Is this little Polly?" she asked not giving anyone a chance to answer. "Oh," she giggled. "Say something Polly. Say something to the nice little lady. Come on." Polly did say something. Too much in fact.

"That snoppy old wind bag. I wish she would go home. She's a pest. Ho, Ho. Pretty Polly." She began singing "Love thy neighbor." Miss Van Delt stormed out of the house saying she had never been so humiliated in her life. I got the blame for that too. Your mother said I put her up to it. Yep, Polly was a great comfort."

Big Jim looked down at his son who had crawled off his lap. His wife was standing in the doorway. Jimmy looked at his parents.

"Daddy, can I have a parrot like Polly?"

"Who do you want to marry, Jimmy?" His mother asked.

Big Jim looked at his wife and smiled. As he looked at Polly he said softly. " 'Pretty Polly' were her first words and 'Pretty Polly' were her last."

RAROTONGA

The Rarotongans are lighter than the natives of the Marquesas Islands or those of Tahiti. Most of them had well-formed features, distinctly Caucasian in type, with high foreheads, eyes large and expressive and set well apart, well shaped noses and attractive mouths, full-lipped but not excessively so. Their hair was heavy, and wavy, and when the sun shone upon it red and copper high lights glinted through it. Here and there a native of darker color showed an admixture of Fiji or Tongan blood from other island groups—all were attractive and some beautiful and there was not a line of ill temper or strain in a native face. They laughed easily and frequently and throughout the afternoon seemed to delight in entertaining us.

Those from Avarua wore whitish grass costumes, mainly consisting of skirts. The women wore red pareus and capes of the same bleached fiber hanging from their shoulders. On their heads were circlets of the same grass, made to stand upright in a sort of crown or stiff wreath. The men wore shorter skirts of the same material, their heads wreathed in flowers and their bare breasts partially covered with a band of grass stretching diagonally from shoulder to waist. Another troupe of dancers from a village on the other side of the island wore green skirts of cocoanut leaves that rattled as they walked. From time to time they varied their costumes or changed their head ornaments, especially the leaders, who wore marvelous affairs made of feathers.

A woman carrying a large pandanus tray piled with my dinner knelt in front of me and laid the tray on the coral floor. Chief Toalepai said that everyone else had eaten and that Esther, his daughter, and I were to eat alone. He told me that it was a very happy day for him since I was his guest. Of course I did not understand him but Esther interpreted and, anyhow I have talked through interpreters so often that it was not difficult. I hardly knew how to begin for there were no knives and forks. Polynesians eat with their fingers. Small fish had been cooked a tempting brown and some eight or ten lay in a row beside a pile of baked breadfruit. Then there was baked taro and, in my special honor, some bread and butter. For drinks there was a green cocoanut with the top cut off, resting on a round of bamboo, and a small shell filled with diluted lime juice. Esther showed me how to pull the fish to pieces with my fingers, laying aside bones and all undesirable parts, for the fish had been cooked without cleaning. The dinner was really delicious and the strangeness of it added zest.

After the food was cleared away I leaned against the pole near which I had been seated and dreamily listened to the swish of the waves on the shore and watched the moon coming up behind the waving palms.

After lunch we all sat in a huge semi-circle, our backs to the ocean, facing the the gnarled tree with its gigantic drum suspended from a low branch. At one side near the drum sat the orchestra, with hollow wooden things, like the drums

CLUBS

of Tahiti and, of course, the ever-present gasoline can for a snare. The drumming, which accompanied every dance, was not unlike that at Tahiti, but much more complicated and varied, the rhythm changing with the nature of the dance. A native who spoke excellent English, explained each dance. All were descriptive and can be likened to a play in pantomime, wherein the main dancers were the actors, while the larger group came in from time to time as a kind of chorus. The dancing was beautiful, graceful, and utterly wild, not wild in the sense of frenzied, though sometimes it became almost that, but wild in the sense of untamed and primitive. Two leaders in particular, who were the main actors in every dance, were extremely skilled. One was a huge man, fully six feet and over in height, heavy, as a wrestler is often heavy, but without superfluous fat. I kept watching him in a fascinated way trying to place him, for surely I had seen him before. In spite of his weight he was tireless in his dancing and he put an energy and violence into it that was almost savage, but his constant smile, rendered somewhat childlike because of a missing front tooth, belied his fierceness. Sometimes when he was shouting and leaping near me, the earth vibrated as though horses were pounding by. The other leader was even taller, but slender and graceful in the extreme. He was a skilled pantomime artist and face and body expressed every thought and emotion he wished to convey. He was graceful as a deer when he would leap and stand poised for an instant, his feet hardly touching the ground. As in Tahiti, the dances at Rarotonga, were characterized by hip movements, and I never saw hips wiggle as that tall leader could wiggle his.

One dance told the story of the introduction of the drum to the people of Rarotonga. They tried to repel the invaders who came from other islands bringing their drums with them. There were battles and preparations for more battles until the friendly newcomers convinced the Rarotongans that they came to share and not to plunder. Then all joyously learned to take part in the dances and to use the drums. Then there was the cannibal dance in which men with lighted torches made of bundles of straw bound on long poles, crawled along the ground searching for the tracks of the masked cannibal. When they found him they beat him to death with the flaming brands and then danced a wild dance about him and at times even on him. My poor fat chief, for it was he who took the part of the cannibal, had to lie there while some of the others leaped up and down on his stomach. Finally his hips began to twitch and, throwing off his mask he leaped to his feet and joined in the final frenzied dancing.

Throughout the long afternoon all of the dancers seemed to be enjoying themselves and those who for the time being sat on the side lines watched with eager interested faces, laughing at the others as they danced. They all seemed tireless in spite of the fact that there was little chance for the rest and the dances were most strenuous.

RAROTONGA

JAPANESE CLUB

President, Frances Yamasaki; boys' vice president, Masao Minabe; girls' vice president, Toyo Tachikawa; recording secretary, Utahna Aiboshi; corresponding secretary, Dorothy Iijima; treasurer, Yasushi Hara; sergeant-at-arms Tom Maruyama; adviser, Dr. Bailey.

LATIN CLUB

President, George Petrovich; vice president, Bob Reynolds; secretary, Verna Deavers; treasurer, Bob Sigel; advisers, Miss Patton and Miss Cronkhite.

FRENCH CLUB

President, Robert Robinson; vice president, Melonee Temple; secretary, Mathilda Soriano; treasurer, Joe Ashley; adviser, Mrs. Snow.

SPANISH CLUB

President, Ross Fay; vice president, Marion Smith; secretary, Sumiko Shirifugi; treasurer, Alfred Cordalaria; adviser, Mrs. Moir.

GERMAN CLUB

President, Luther Wolfram; vice president, Eva Zimbler; secretary, Florence Raemisch; treasurer, Jean Ferber; adviser, Mrs. Goodwin.

ACCOUNTANCY CLUB

President, Martha Rieten; vice president, Bob Sandahl; secretary, Eileen Richardson; treasurer, Yomeko Uyemura; adviser, Miss Bergman.

SECRETARIAL CLUB

President, Margaret Daugherty; vice president, Dorothy Keranzy; secretary, Betty Gordon; treasurer, Kathleen Winters; adviser, Miss Bergman.

SALES CLUB

President, Frank Genco; vice president, Jack Hansen; secretary, Blanche Taylor; treasurer, Marvin Smith; adviser, Mr. Voboril.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

President, Katherine Kingsbury; vice president, Grace Mangianeli; secretary, Utahna Aiboshi; treasurer, Betty Lou Shelby; adviser, Mrs. Pierce.

EUODIA CLUB

President, Carol Burgeson; vice president, Jeanette Palmer; secretary, Dorothy Green; treasurer, Kathryn Tribble; adviser, Miss Phelps.

YACHT CLUB

President, Russell Higginson; vice president, Bernard Dill; secretary, Mary Fay; treasurer, Rosalie Greiler; adviser, Mr. LaTourrette.

BASEBALL CLUB

President, Jay Payne; vice president, Howard Hunt; secretary-treasurer, Chester Folsom; adviser, Mr. Lougheed.

GRAPHIC ARTS CLUB

President, Edwin Otto; vice president, Kenneth Busteed; secretary and treasurer, William Tennis; adviser, Mr. Reeder.

OFFICERS' CLUB

President, Bill Thompson; vice president, Carol Kaylor; secretary, Bob Berkshire; treasurer, Jack Lovell; adviser, Major Wilson.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' CLUB

President, Tony Kaczmarek; vice president, Jack Dally; secretary, Lafayette Kolb; chaplain, Don Ertel; treasurer, Richard Cordova; adviser, Sergeant Littler.

MODES AND MANNERS CLUB

Chairman, Betty Ham; vice chairman, Marilyn Cram; secretary, Barbara Milrent; adviser; Miss Pipers.

THE ART ASSOCIATION

Membership: Make-up Club, Cartoon Club, Publicity Club. President, Jesse De Leon; adviser, Mr. Aron.

PHYSICS CLUB

President, Don Hanson; vice president, Howard Wood; secretary, Charles Beckman; treasurer, Art Schaefer; adviser, Mr. Goddard.

STAMP CLUB

President, Leon Palmer; vice president, Velma Covalt; secretary, Ruth Unmacht; treasurer, Marine Snell; auctioneer, William Tennis; adviser, Mr. LaTourrette.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

President, Jack Schram; vice president, Paul Linn; secretary, Elaine Shipley; treasurer, Lorraine Shipley; adviser, Mr. Stutzman.

CHESS CLUB

President, Richard Funk; adviser, Mr. Stutzman.

THE SPECTATOR

Above you see the crew that led "The Spectator" on its literary course this semester. Beginning from left to right, we see Mr. Walterhouse, our adviser, discussing the size of the head on the front page with John Hiebert, make-up editor.

Next is Harry Wilson, art editor, presenting his linoleum cut to Bob Davidson, poetry editor. Florence Kinsey, the editor in chief, has been reading manuscripts, but Beth Morgan, staff secretary, wants to show her the rejections she has written for the stories.

Perhaps your manuscript is lying there. Let's follow its travels, shall we?

First you either dropped it into the Spectator Box or you gave it to your teacher to submit it for you. Then at the Monday meeting one of the readers interpreted your story to the staff. It was discussed and voted upon. If they decided to reject it or have it rewritten you were notified by a letter from the staff secretary explaining the reason or the judgment. If the vote said print, then it was sent to Mr. Walterhouse for his O.K.

It then was sent down to the print shop for linotyping. When completed it was proof-read by the editor and returned to the linotype for corrections.

Then a final press proof was taken and corrected by the editor and it was started rolling off; Friday, when you received your Dailies and your Spectator supplement, you searched anxiously through it, and there was your story.

THE JUNIOR FORUM

This organization got off to a commendable start at the beginning of this semester. The cabinet of the Junior Forum wanted to preserve the fine standing and dignity of the Forum, but also thought that certain changes would strengthen its interest to the members. They began by abolishing the extemporaneous speech for membership try-out and substituting for it a private interview. The try-outs were very successful.

As usual this haven for public-minded lower grade students met every Monday after school. From it came the sound of customary team debates, open forums, and debate-forums, wherein the members were invited to join either of the two opposing sides of a debatable subject. The latter type was extremely popular and was used by the Junior Forum for the first time this semester. Economic, political, and social problems were our specialty; we concentrated mainly on those affecting the students.

The Forum enjoyed a very successful term under the direction of Miss Johnson, our adviser, and our cabinet, composed of Edwin Silver, president; Bob Sigel, boys' vice-president; Ethel Mae Nemeth, girls' vice-president; Marion Contreras, secretary; and Marilyn Epperson, treasurer.

CHEMISTRY CLUB, VOCATIONAL CLUB, FIREMEN

FIRE DEPARTMENT

"To be ready in any emergency and to rid the campus of any fire hazards" is the motto of the Manual Arts Fire Department, sponsored by Dr. Fischer.

Founded here about four years ago, the organization is now considered one of the finest in the city.

The club is organized into four squads, arson, public relations, first aid, and maintenance squads. This arrangement adds to the efficiency of the organization dividing the work up even specifically.

A rookie school was initiated recently in which applicants for membership go through a series of tests and drills before becoming full pledged members.

A new method of electing officers has also been started. They are chosen six weeks before the end of the term thus giving the new officers a chance to observe the responsibilities their office holds.

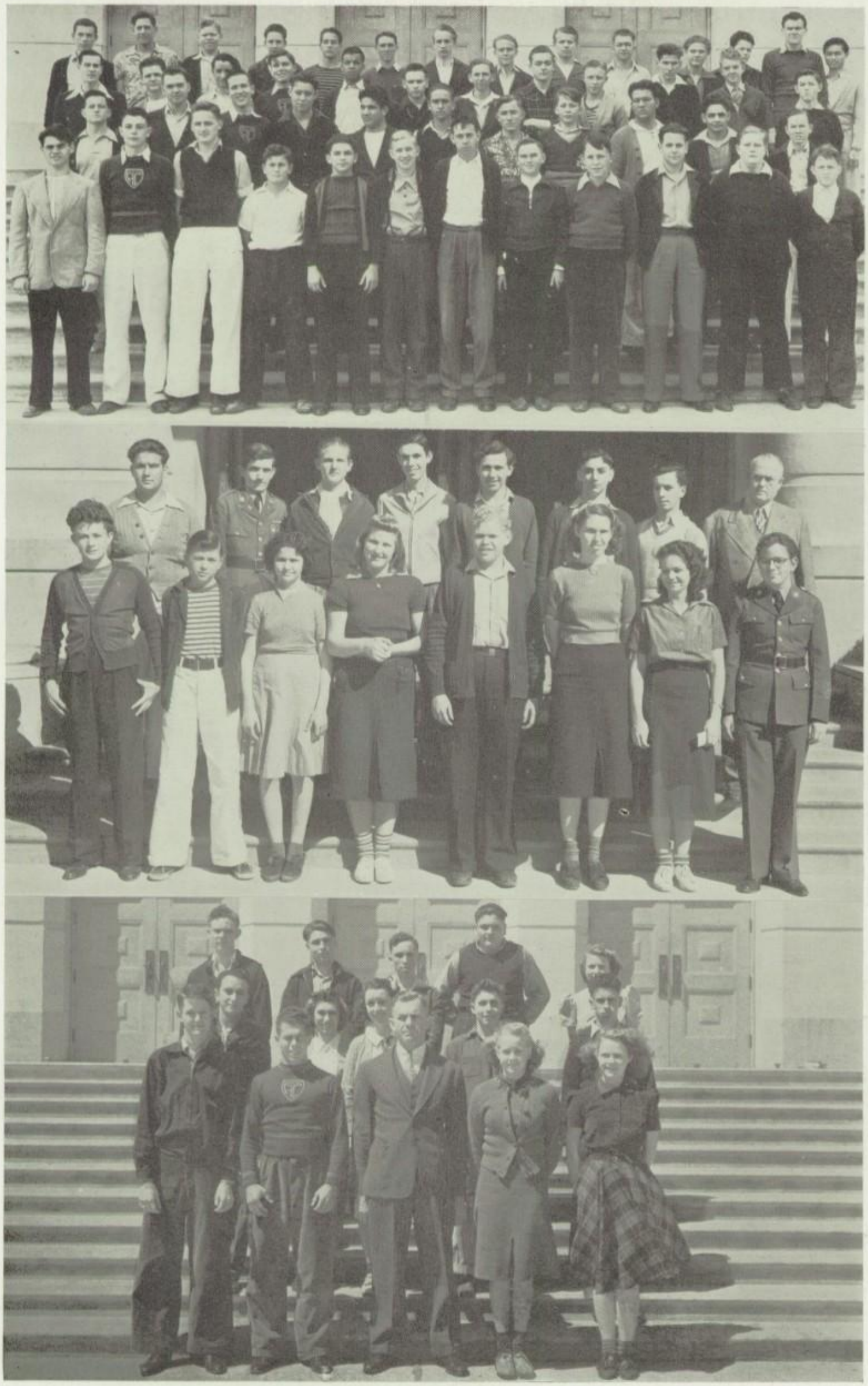
Present officers are: Bob Sandefelder, chief; Richard Crodaw, captain; Kathryn Kingsbury, secretary; Wallace Musselwhite, lieutenant; Margie Bond, second lieutenant; and Harry Leeman, sergeant-at-arms.

CLUBS: LATIN, FRENCH, SPANISH, GERMAN, JAPANESE

CLUBS: ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARIAL, SALES, BOX OFFICE CREW

CLUBS: PHYSICS, CAMERA, HOME ECONOMICS, EUODIA

CLUBS: GRAPHIC ARTS, RADIO; PUBLIC ADDRESS, STAGE CREWS



SELF-GOVERNMENT MONITORS, STAMP CLUB, YACHT CLUB

GIRLS' LEAGUE

By Annette Luquet

The Girls' League, consisting of all the girls in Manual Arts, is an organization of service for others. This term much progress has been made by this organization as a whole, and by the individual committees.

The first assembly held by the Girls' League at the beginning of the semester, was for the purpose of installing the officers and introducing the committee chairmen to the girls. Another assembly held in conjunction with the P. T. A. was to sponsor a better understanding between the two organizations; the theme for the assembly was woman's place in a democracy.

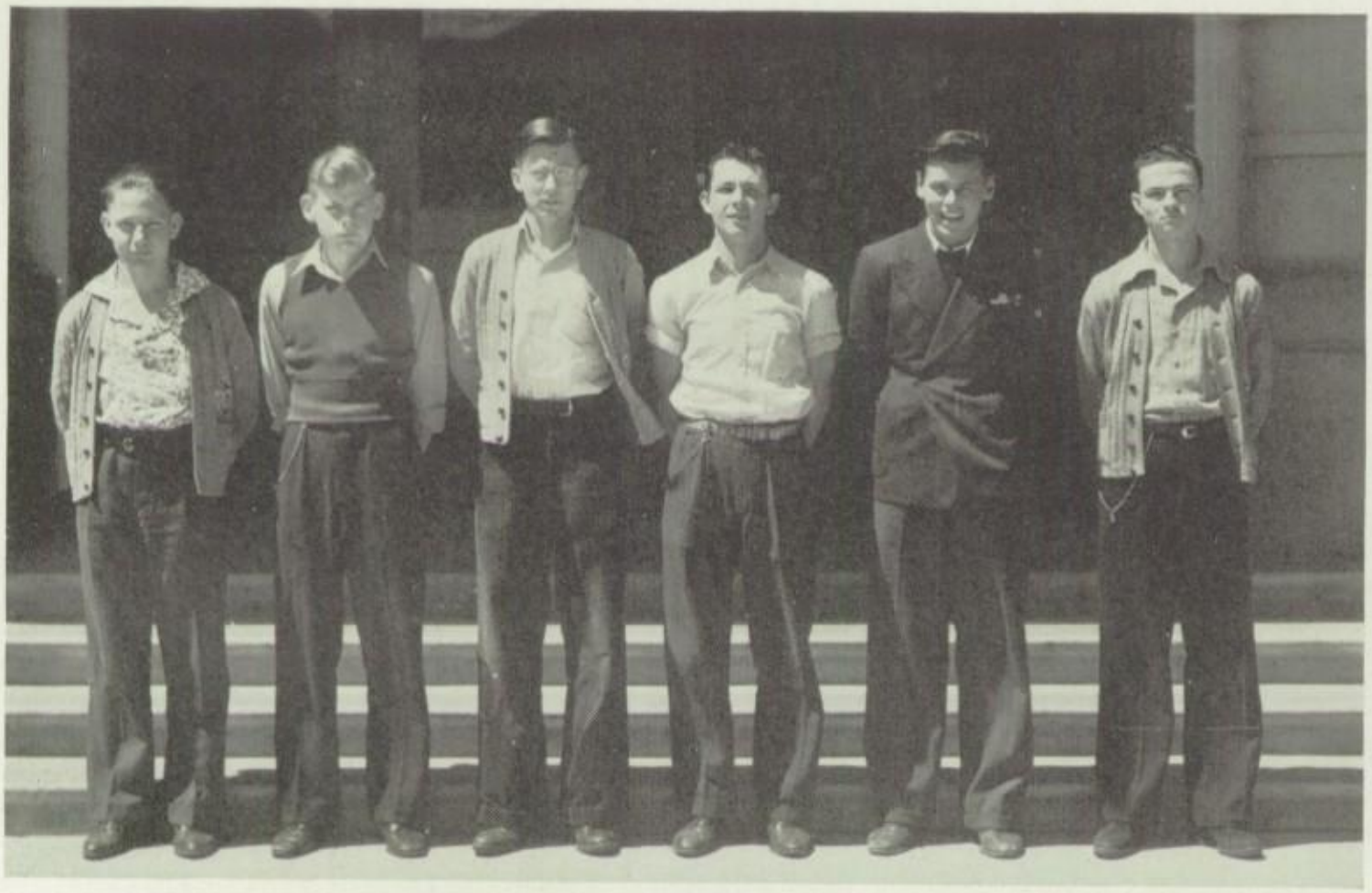
The traditional Girls' League-A. B. S. Get Acquainted Hop was held in the boys' gym, March 10, with an attendance of 200. The hop was successful in fostering closer relationship and friendship among the students.

The annual Vocations Day was held May 4, with many speakers on varied and interesting careers open to girls. These conference and discussion groups were open to Senior girls only, and were to help them in plans for their future, after graduation. An assembly was also held for the entertainment of 10th and 11th grade girls.

The work of the Girls' League was under the supervision of several committees, which were divided into two groups, the off-campus and the campus service committees. The off-campus service groups consisted of the Ann Street Committee, the Grape Street Committee, the Orthopedic Committee, and the Toy Loan Committee. These committees were headed by Betsy Henry, Beverly Sisto, Mary Duncombe, and Louise Hedderson respectively. These committees collected and took clothing and toys to the Ann Street and Grape Street Grammar schools, collected toys for the Toy Loan Library, and carried scrap books and toys to the children at the Orthopedic Hospital on Saturdays. Their main object was to provide all of these children with entertainment, profitable social contacts and experiences of which they would otherwise have been deprived.

The campus service groups were the Modes and Manners Committee, headed by Bette Ham; the Hospitality Committee, led by Majorie Bond; the Girls' League Room Committee, under the supervision of Edith Halterman; the Girls' League Aud Committee, under the charge of Nancy Parker; the P. T. A. Representative, Dorothy Green; and the Publicity Chairman, Kaye Cram. Some of the highlights of the work of these groups this semester were, the annual Wash Dress Contest, two teas, planned by the girls, which were held in the Practice House, the Big and Little Sister parties, given for the B10's, the party given for the new girls to Manual not in the B10, the "Scrub Reporter," a paper published by and for the B10's, and the Girls' League Room, which was open every period to receive and help all girls.

The executive committee this term consisted of the president Annette Luquet; the vice president, Cecile Coles; the secretary, Adelyn Linquist; and the treasurer, Joy Martin. The sponsor of the Girls' League was Miss Bruckman.



ARTISAN PHOTOGRAPHY STAFF

This term each member of the Artisan photography staff assumed some special responsibility and also acted as assistant to all the rest.

Willis Gallop and Willard Johnson divided the duties of head cameraman, Willard being in special charge of action shots on the athletic field.

Jim Burton arranged the groups for pictures.

Rene Deunemeyer as head chemist supervised the mixing of all solutions.

Gordon Hommer and Ward Van Velzer specialized in the various processes of dark room work.

LAPEA

At last the car was ready to start and I reluctantly left the fascinating little village of Lapea. At least two dozen Samoan houses were clustered together at one end of an enormous park-like place, the center carpeted with well cut green grass as soft looking as velvet, and surrounded by tall graceful cocoanut palms. Here dwelt High Chief Fau-muina, supreme chief over all the lesser ones, for Great Britain wisely interferes as little as possible with local customs, especially when it comes to governing its subject peoples. Chief Fau-muina is every inch a ruler, gray headed, proud, though kindly in expression, a bronze statue of a man over six feet tall (he looked fully seven to me) and weighed over 300 pounds. He was not fat, just solid looking, a veritable giant, typhical of the old time Polynesian rulers who were said to all be enormous men and women.

Lapea seemed too picturesque and perfect to be an honest-to-goodness native village. The whole scene looked more like a stage setting than a place where people really lived, but it was a real village as I was later to discover, no more perfect than all the other little villages scattered over the island. The Samoan houses were very different from those I had seen in the other islands. Here, only 13 degrees from the Equator, it is so hot both summer and winter that walls are an abomination. Hence the natives have wisely dispensed with them. Blocks of coral cut from the reef are arranged to form a foundation to raise the house from the level of the ground on account of the dampness and the deluging rain.

The largest and most imposing house of all was that belonging to High Chief Fau-muina. It had a very high foundation with wooden steps leading up on one side and the usual coral floor abandoned in favor of a commonplace wooden one, commonplace to me, but a mark of distinction and luxury to the Samoans. A further mark of civilization was the furniture the place contained, chairs, a table where sat Fau-muina himself, clad simply in a black shirt and a black lava-lava. Regal dignity blended with a benign kindliness and one knew himself to be in the presence of royalty.

DRAMA & MUSIC

SAMOA

At one side was seated the chief's daughter, the tribal virgin or "taupo," who leads the dances and presides over important ceremonials, in olden times even leading her followers to battle. She was said to be in her middle teens but already had a mature look and had begun to put on weight as all Samoan girls do long before they are twenty. On her head was the typical taupo's headdress, a tawny mane-like thing with a fan-like affair in front that rose high above her head, composed of five or six long tapering quills or reeds ornamented with small mirrors. She was dressed in glistening leaves made into a sort of bodice and a skirt of ti leaves unstripped. On each cheek was a streak of red about a finger's width and possibly an inch long. This used to be made by dipping one's finger in the blood of a vanquished enemy and marking each cheek with it but of course now it was only red paint.

The other dancers began to assemble and the taupo went out to join them, showing as she stood up a figure of unusual height though she was not nearly as tall as her father Fau-muina. The other dancers were men, with but one exception. They wore skirts of tapa shredded and fringed and nearly every one had streaks of black paint, fiercely turned up at the corners in Kaiser Wilhelm fashion, a style doubtlessly learned from the Germans themselves who once owned Samoa and tried to rule it with a military rod of iron.

The dancing was splendid and combined, in a way, characteristics of the dancing done in the other islands for they used their hips and legs as did the dancers of Tahiti and Raratonga and their arms and upper bodies like the dancers of Nukualofa. Their well oiled, golden bodies gleamed in the sun and the muscles rippled and flowed under their satiny skins. As in the other places the accompaniment was chanting and drumming and, of course, the ever present gasoline can did its duty.

One strange dance was "Ailao," or dance of the beheading knife. (Incidentally these people used to sever their victims' heads in battle and take them home as proof of their valor.) This dance was done by one man alone. He had a very long sharp knife with a highly ornamented handle and a long steel blade on the back of which, near the tip, was a curved bit of metal. The dancer literally juggled the knife as he danced, twirling it, throwing it, catching it sometimes in one hand, sometimes in the other and sometimes on the back of his neck, blunt side toward him of course, and at such times he would twist his body so that the knife would slide around his neck before he caught it in his hand. Every now and then he would drop it and before it hit the ground catch his toe on the bit of curved metal and with his foot throw it twenty-five or thirty feet in the air. It was a marvelous performance and, since the knife was really sharp, it was sort of fearful too.

SAMOA

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

This year, meeting period three, the A Cappella Choir has sung some of the most beautiful music in the world. This fine singing organization employs both boys and girls to form a fine tonal balance. The choir is open to all who wish to join and meets daily. The aim of A Cappella singing is to attain a beautiful blend of tone, made by the voices alone without the aid of instrumental accompaniment, and some of the finest music has been written for this type of singing. The choir this semester has made definite strides in the direction of their ideal, fine singing. Time was taken off to play when the choir journeyed en masse to Griffith Park for their semi-annual picinic.

The officers of this term are Ernest Le Duc, president; Betty Rinehart, vice president; Jean Birchfield, secretary; Sam Benaltabe, treasurer; Jane Curtis and Bill Clampitt, librarians.

Miss Elizabeth Mottern is musical director and sponsor of the choir.

THE GIRLS' LYRIC CLUB

Fun! Activities galore! Social life! Better acquaintance with good music. These are the things for which the Girls' Lyric Club stands. Since its founding, eleven years ago, this club has become one of the most important student organizations at Manual Arts, building its popularity on the motto, "Good music, good friends, good times."

The first part of the term was spent in learning new songs, so that the club would be ready for public appearance when called upon. Although kept very busy, the girls had time for a social event early in the term. This was the traditional "Get Acquainted" party. Here all the new girls received "big sisters" from among the old members. Now the "big sisters" receive an apple every Friday from their "little sisters."

As the term rolled on, things began to happen fast. The always-popular Lyric-Aeolian party turned out to be a picnic, which was different and a big success. Then there was the Mothers' Tea, which is always a delightful afternoon affair, when the girls entertain their mothers and the mothers become better acquainted with the things for which the Lyric Club stands. All have an opportunity to meet other mothers and many members of the faculty who are also guests of the club.

Public appearances of the term included Public Schools Night, a program for the West Ebell Club, and the Music Festival at Shrine Auditorium where fifty members of the Lyric and Aeolian Clubs had the honor to participate. Our own Glee Club Festival proved a big success, when we had as our guests, glee clubs from two neighboring high schools. Individual club songs, and the combined clubs of about 300 singers made a wonderful evening of music. The last event, but a very important one, was Commencement, when the Lyric and Aeolian clubs contributed beautifully to the program. In order that our own school could hear some of the fine music prepared by the clubs during the term, three music assemblies were given by the Lyric and Aeolian clubs in our auditorium.

The officers who have guided the club through this term of interesting activities have been Betsy Myers, president; Ruth Myers, vice president; Marian Auermiller, treasurer; Norma Smebye, secretary; Katherine Kingsbury, student adviser; Pauline House, historian; Mary Sue Sullivan, accompanist; Rita Brady, publicity. Miss Ina M. Davids is musical director and club adviser.

A CAPPELLA CHOIR, GIRLS' LYRIC CLUB, AEOLIAN CLUB

AEOLIAN CLUB

The Aeolian club of Manual Arts High School is one of the oldest and best known organizations on the campus. Founded nine years ago by its present sponsor, Miss Elizabeth Mottern, it has grown to be one of the outstanding musical organizations of the school.

Memberships in the Aeolian club is not gained by singing ability alone but outstanding citizenship and character traits are necessary. It has indeed become a coveted honor to wear the traditional "Blue and Gold."

Although the Aeolian club is primarily a boys' singing organization, it has many and varied social functions. This term the Aeolian club together with the Girls' Lyric club had a picnic at Griffith Park and an enjoyable time was had by some one hundred and ten students. However, the social highlight of the term was the semi-annual Aeolian Banquet which was held in May. Attended by some two hundred friends, relatives, and faculty members, the banquet "hit the top" as far as social activities are concerned.

Outside singing performances are the Aeolian club's speciality, singing at neighborhood churches, lodges, and on the radio. The last Aeolian club performance for this term was at graduation when together with the Lyric club they sang a beautiful choral selection, as is the tradition every term.

The officers for the past term were: Sponsor, Miss Elizabeth Mottern; president, Walter Wessel; vice president, Edward Cummings; secretary, Paul Lynn; treasurer, Andrew Aitkin; librarian, Joe Disparte; historian, Ralph Otte; and publicity manager, Jesse De Leon. Jeanette Davis is the accompanist.

GIRLS' AND BOYS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUBS

The girls you see on the campus wearing the brown note pins with green letters "G. J. G." are enthusiastic members of the Girls' Junior Glee club. The officers for the semester are Catherine Hinrichs, president; Jane Whitehead, vice president; Mildred Wilhoit, secretary; Joy Bartlett, treasurer; and Maroyl Webling, accompanist. Mrs. Virginia Madsen is the sponsor.

Officers of the Boys' Junior Glee this semester are Warren Lindsay, president; Tom Fears, vice president; Floyd Marker, secretary; and Jack Kanuit and Bob Johnson, librarians. Miss Elizabeth Mottern is musical director and sponsor of this club.

THE SENIOR ORCHESTRA

One of the many musical organizations at Manual Arts is the Senior Orchestra. Under the direction of Mr. Killgrove, the students have maintained the highest standards and are striving to make this organization one of the best at Manual Arts.

Last April, the Orchestra participated in a Music Festival at Pasadena. The selections were, The Barber of Seville, by G. Rossini; Cossack Revels, written by Ivan T'schkoff; and an entirely new selection distributed by the judges for sight reading. The work was admirably done, and everyone felt it brought a distinct credit to the school.

The officers of the organization are Gene Cannady, president; Ernest Barlough, vice president; Albert Carmona, secretary; Benny Sullivan, treasurer.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB, BOYS' GLEE CLUB, BAND, SENIOR ORCHESTRA

PLAYERS' COMPANY

The Players' Company's first production of the new semester was a double assembly, "Twentieth Century Unequal Rights," a very clever original skit written and directed by Florence Kinsey. It reversed the domestic situation with the husband, Jack La Mere, as wife, and Florence Kinsey, as the husband.

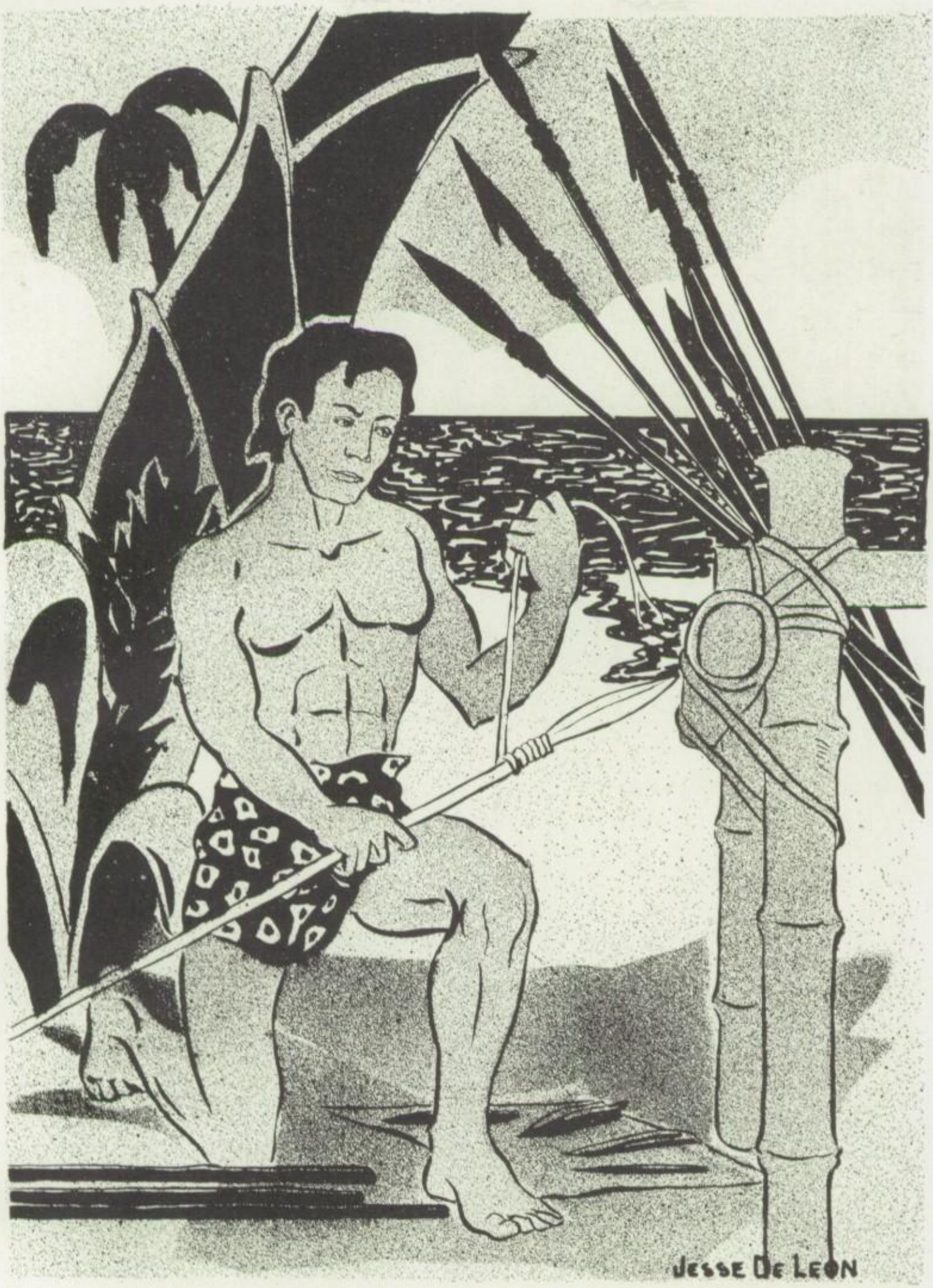
This play won the Artisan Award. Its production was enthusiastically applauded by both audiences.

The second feature was "A Wedding." The blushing bride was portrayed by attractive Barbara Coles, the flustered groom being played by handsome Willard Johnson. Don Murray, the ninth time best man, measured up to his usual performance.

The Players' Company concluded the term with three more outstanding plays presented by the Company: "Stars and Groceries," a short play giving a modern version of Pierre and Pierrette; "Circumstances Alter Cases," and "Sugar and Spice," all very amusing domestic scenes.

In April the Player's Company picnic was held at Exposition Park, with a full course of picnic eats and picnic foolishness.

The officers conducting the activities this term were; Barbara Beatty, president; Larry Kilty, vice president; Louise Hedderson, secretary, and treasurer. The honorary officers were: Don Murray, president; Ardell Wysuph, vice president; Florence Kinsey, secretary.



MILITARY

R. O. T. C. STAFF

Richard Stein, Lieutenant-Colonel

Major Wm. R. Wilson, U. S. A.
Major William Thompson

Sergeant C. E. Littler, U. S. A.
Captain William Fernholtz

OFFICER PERSONNEL

Robert Pignet	Carol Kaylor	Robert Berkshire	Robert Fulkerson
William Brodeck	Jack Thomas	Clifford Bryant	John Phillips
Donald Hansen	Ronald Rezac	James O'Brien	David Fender
Neal Ward	David Klein	Clyde Darby	Donald Newberry

OFFICERS' DRILL SQUAD

The highly developed ability of the drill squad has this year again made it a most popular source of entertainment for many important occasions including American Legion banquets and meetings, and appearances at various school programs.

In the past and present this organization has typified the splendid efficiency and military precision attained by the Manual Arts R. O T. C.

The leader of this traditional organization is Lt. Col. Richard Stein. Its members are; Major Thompson, Captains, Pignet, Kaylor, Berkshire, Fernholtz, and Lieutenants Fender, O'Brien and Klein.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' DRILL TEAM

This year has marked the rejuvenation of the Non-Commissioned Officers' Drill Team, an organization that has been inactive since the Futurist Class of Winter '36. The main aim of the team when first established was to provide men for the officers' drill team, after they received their commissions. But when they became good enough to be on a par with the officers' drill team, they received red and gold staff cords and official recognition before the battalion.

The members of the squad are Sergeants Bucks, Cordono, Denning, Ertel, Verghis, Wright, St. Clair, and Corporal Carter. Alternates are Sergeant Thompson and Corporal Hasson.

OFFICERS' CLUB

At the start of each term the Officers' Club reorganizes, selecting a new cabinet and taking in new members. However, its duties and obligations remain the same.

On the field each day the officers are in charge of the R. O. T. C. While training the men, new problems continually arise which are discussed at the club's meetings. The result is a finer and more efficient battalion.

The club's secondary duty is to promote the R. O. T. C. ball which is the closest to a formal dance held at school.

Elected president of the Officers' Club this year, Major Bill Thompson has again displayed his influential leadership while presiding over the club meetings by maintaining order and a business-like attitude among the members.

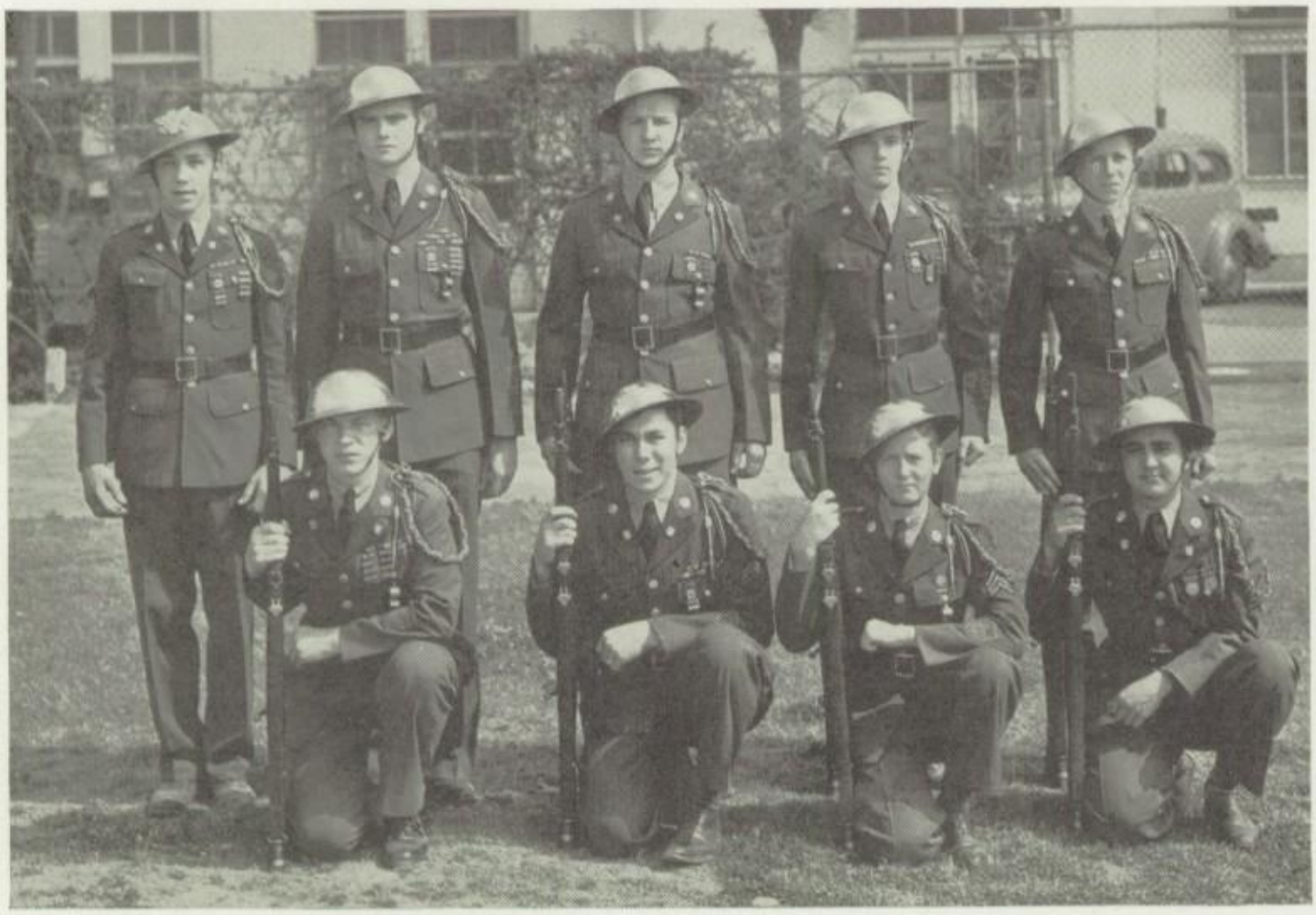
Captain Kaylor, vice-president; Captain Berkshire, secretary; and Captain Pignet, publicity manager; compose the rest of the cabinet.

NON-COMS' CLUB

The Non-Coms' Club was first formed to promote better feelings between the student body and the R. O. T. C. Its secondary purpose is, through constructive criticism, to improve the unit.

The semi-annual banquet which is the social highlight of each semester was held this year at Scully's Restaurant. Other social events included a beach party, and an outside meeting, one of which was concluded by a visit to the Anti-Aircraft Unit of the U. C. L. A.-R. O. T. C.

The cabinet this term consisted of president, Tony Kaczmarek; vice-president, Jack Dalley; secretary, Lafayette Kolb; treasurer, Richard Cordano; sergeant-at-arms, Jack Tevis; chaplain, Don Ertel.



OFFICERS' CLUB, NON-COMS' CLUB, RIFLE SQUAD

HONOR SCHOOL INSPECTION

Every spring semester, the R. O. T. C. takes a good firm grip on all horseplay and settles down to work in earnest, for once each year in the summer term comes that highly specialized competition known as Honor School Inspection. It is for an honor school rating that every school strives, as it signifies that the school is tops in drill and appearance in the whole of the Ninth Corps Area. This area includes seven western states and the territories of Alaska and Hawaii.

In these schools is to be found some of the stiffest competition in the country. Even if Manual does not obtain an honor school rating it strives to garner more points than Los Angeles High School, which is its traditional rival. So far, after more than fifteen years of competition, the score is just about even.

PUBLIC RELATIONS COMMITTEE

A new activity was started this term in the R. O. T. C. with the establishment of a Public Relations Committee, composed of six boys who have studied on various subjects pertaining to the R. O. T. C. until they have become proficient enough to speak before a group.

They have lectured at many American Legion Posts and Americanism meetings, and on each occasion have made a splendid appearance. They have received invitations for every night of the week, but have been forced to turn these invitations down because of interference with school work.

The six members are: Captain Bob Fulkerson, Sergeant Charles Gross, Sergeant Curtis Knutzen, Major William Thompson, Lieutenant John Phillips, and Sergeant George Verghis.

The subjects covered ranges all the way from rifle markmanship to Omega Tau Lambda, a national military fraternity, which is composed of R O. T. C. officers who have graduated.

R. O. T. C. BAND

The unusually fine playing of the band was exceeded this year only by its proficiency at drill. Under the capable leadership of Lieutenant Clyde Darby, assisted by Lieutenant Don Newberry, the band attained a drill rating seldom gained by a high school band.

Many of the musicians in the band have more than ordinary talent and in playing as a band, this unit adds color and life to every parade and review.

Mr. Killgrove, the sponsor, is to be commended on his fine arrangements for the unit.

MANUAL ARTS BAND

The Manual Arts Band, an organization that combines both the Army Band and the Concert Band, has kept up with the school itself. The band is sound in performance, and has a keen sense of school spirit.

The officers for this successful term have been Clyde Darby, president; Don Newberry, vice president; Billie Dale, secretary; Bud Thompson, treasurer.

Mr. Killgrove, the musical instructor and director, has been responsible for the very efficient manuevers, many of which he originated.

THE RIFLE TEAM

The rifle team was fairly inactive this term, competing in only one match. This match, however, was one of the most important in which they have ever entered. It is known as the "Hearst Trophy Match" and was established by the prominent publisher, Mr. William Randolph Hearst.

The top three spots in the match were taken by Sergeant George Verghis; Corporal Paul Roberts; and by Corporal Lee Spencer, placing first, second, and third in the order indicated above. Corporal Roberts incidentally is comparatively new at Manual Arts and has done very well in his first year of competition.

THE C. M. T. C.

The Citizens' Military Training Camp is the favorite summer resort for Manual's "army" during their summer vacation. There are two training bases in California, one at Fort MacArthur and the other at the Presidio of Monterey. The Presidio is the largest and most popular of the two for it has a greater variety of courses to offer.

At Monterey the fellows have their choice of infantry, cavalry, and field artillery courses. At Fort MacArthur there is but one subject taught, coast artillery. The transportation expenses were reduced this year from five cents a mile to one cent a mile. This drastic change means no camp this year for boys who have to work as it eliminates the possibility of saving any portion of the railroad fare to recompense them for their time. In spite of this many fellows from Manual are planning to attend.

Lieutenant Colonel Richard Stein and Corporal Bob Steele this year are the only fellows enlisting in the coast artillery. Among those going to Monterey are, Corporal Paul Roberts, one of the leading lights of the rifle team, Sergeant Kenneth Busteed, Lieutenant Ronald Rezac, Private Jack Leyden, Sergeant Don Ertel, and Private Babe Masterson. Again and again these fellows can be overheard, arguing heatedly over the relative merits of the branch of the service they have chosen.

THE ARMY BALL

The army ball held once each semester is the major social event for the R. O. T. C. There is distinction in the fact that the ball is exclusively for the army men. The cadets in their spotless uniforms, sparkling brass buttons and gleaming medals with their ladies in lovely evening gowns present a picture that if not perfection is close to it.

This event is the most splendidly planned and executed affair of any in the social calendar. Committees for decoration, program, and entertainment are chosen from the members of the Officers' Club early in the semester and the grand impressions that are to linger a lifetime, is what the committees aim to achieve.

FOUR COMPANIES, MANUAL ARTS R. O. T. C.

THE MARQUESAS

By Bettye Louis Wright

Among the most daring and adventurous people the world has known, we find the inhabitants of the Marquesas Islands. Their ancestors, before Columbus reached America, are said to have visited Peru and brought back the sweet potato which is today a staple food throughout the South Seas.

The natives of Polynesia do not blame the gods and sea for the loss of men and ships. The lost navigator is at fault for not observing some particular ritual or for not correctly interpreting the weather signs. Throughout the process of building a ship there are constant feasts and offerings to Tane, the god of the forests and of craftmanship. The tools for performing the work require his blessing from within his temple. Being the god of the forests, the trees are his children; thus before felling a tree an invocation must be offered up to him for taking his child.

"Faith in their gods and their ships and confidence in themselves led the Polynesians to discover and settle the Pacific."

The Marquesans were among the greatest lovers of art the world has known. The stone images to be found in these islands represent an outstanding piece of work. The Marquesans carved stone images with primitive tools and accomplished what we of the modern world accomplish only with the aid of steel instruments. They carved their wooden utensils and weapons with intricate designs and also became masters of the difficult art of carving turtle shells. By skillfully attaching braided bands of cocoanut fiber to locks of human hair, they made beautiful armlets and anklets that command admiration. The Marquesan women wore delicate ornaments of whale ivory, expertly carved to represent miniature human forms.

Living in a land of plenty, the Marquesan doesn't worry as does his white brother. He has so adapted himself to his surroundings that his life carries with it no digging and delving for a livelihood. He has only to stretch forth his hand and satisfy his appetite on the food which nature provides. He makes his cloth from the tree bark. He weaves his fish nets out of ropes made from certain trees. He lowers his nets into the surrounding sea and draws forth a nourishing catch. His home is built from the nearby timber and grass. He has adapted himself to his environment to such an extent that his life is an example of one without the worry of the busy, ambitious people of other lands.

ATHLETICS

COACHES

Arthur Williams—

Besides being busy acquainting himself with the duties of his newly acquired position as head of Manual Arts Athletic Department, Mr. Williams has developed another championship gym team.

For many years he has trained the gym and golf teams of Manual with notable success.

Wendell Smith—

It has been Mr. Smith's hard labor and efforts that have enabled the Toilers to keep their track team in the limelight throughout the past three years.

Next year will prove a real "acid test" for him as he steps in to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Blewett. He will be faced with the task of reorganizing the gridiron squad. Good luck, "Snuffy."

James Armstrong—

In the ten years that Mr. Armstrong has been at Manual, he has always turned out a hard-fighting basketball quintet regardless of the fact that many times he has had to take men from the ranks of the inexperienced.

His class bee track team this year was another achievement accredited to his name.

Larry Houston—

The short five months that Mr. Houston has been with us has been long enough to capture the friendship and appreciation of all who have come in contact with him. He has proved himself a real coach and a true friend of the fellows.

His class Cee track team was just a sample of what may be expected of him next term.

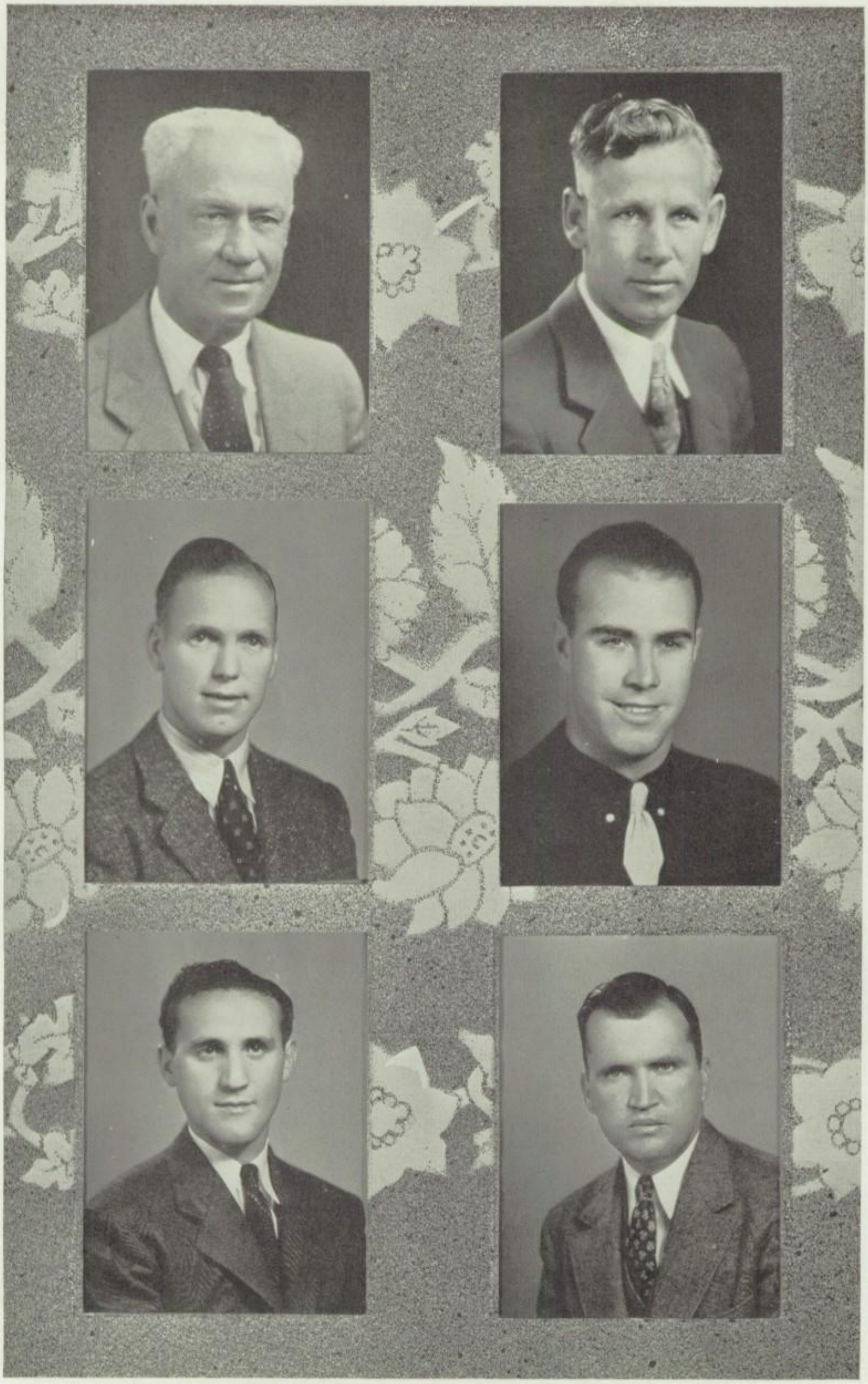
Albert Levine—

Prominent in track and basketball and a graduate of U. C. L. A., Mr. Levine entered his first term of coaching at Manual.

He proved to be a wise and worthy mentor when he turned out a championship tennis team and a wallop-packing golf team.

Herbert Lougheed—

Mr. Lougheed no longer turns out championship baseball teams. He no longer makes impressions upon the sports fans. His victories are no longer acclaimed with cheers and yells from the bleachers. Only his "championship" classes of physical correction can truly appreciate his patience and worthy work in helping them overcome physical misfortunes so they may be be better equipped to meet the future.



MANUAL ARTS' COACHES

Mr. Lougheed
Mr. Armstrong
Mr. Levine

Mr. Williams, Head Coach
Mr. Smith
Mr. Houston

CEE BASKETBALL

Under the supervision of Hal Romero, who acted as student coach, the Manual Arts class C team developed into a hard-fighting and fast-playing quintet.

A strong passing attack, along with an alert defense, was maintained throughout the season with the result that the C team placed second in the Southern League.

Members of the team to whom credit is due are Nat Berman, captain; Charles Phelps, center; Howard Wood, forward; and Ray Killian, Jiro Noda, and Ernie Serfas, guards.

BEE BASKETBALL

Under the captaincy of Walter Wessel, the class Bee basketballers were led through a tough season. Winning four games out of ten, the team placed fifth in the Southern League standings.

The four victories were made in the encounters with Washington and Fremont, both teams bowing twice to the Toiler lightweights.

The feature game of the term was the last triumph over the Fremont Pathfinders. Led by the combined offensive drive of Wessel, Marker, and Kanuit, the Toiler quintet got away to an early lead which they held throughout the game.

The final score was Manual 46 and Fremont 29. Marker of Manual was high point man of both teams with 11 points.

Members of the team who are to be congratulated on their fine performances on the floor are Walter Wessel, captain; Jack Kanuit, center; Nobuo Kurita, guard; Toshio Mori, guard; Warren Osborn, center; Boyd Marker, forward; and Youngjune Yoon, forward. Charles Brooks deserves credit for his fine management.

VARSITY BASKETBALL

For the past two years the Toiler meloneers have won the Southern League Championship; but this year has brought an unexpected slump with the Varsity's fall into fourth place. This by no means indicates the Toiler quintet was weak, for the competition this season has been unusually stiff.

Manual Defeats Generals, 31-26, December 2, 1938.

Starting the season in a true Toiler fashion, the Manual quintet showed possibilities of placing high in the Southern League basketball competition. The feature of the game began at the second half, when the Manual hoopsters cut loose with a terrific offensive drive lead by high point man, Pete Doomanis.

Poly Downs Artisans, 21-19, December 9.

For the first time in five years, Poly was able to defeat the Toilers. Getting off to a slow start the Manual offensive machine did not warm up until the second half, when the score was brought to an 18-18 deadlock. Scoring a free shot, the Toilers led by one point. However, the lead was short lived, for the Poly men scored a field goal and then a free shot, edging the Artisans to a hard lost victory. Doomanis was high point man of both teams.

Pathfinders Drop Toilers, 42-21, December 13.

Bucking a powerful Fremont team, the Artisans were handed the largest defeat of the season. Bennet and River of Fremont were in every time to stop the Toilers' offensive attempts. Against such an accurate, co-ordinating, and enduring opponent, the Manual casabamen proved to be weak and unstable.

Spartans Spear Varsity Hoopsters, 26-23, December 16.

Using a man-to-man defense, the Manual meloneers lost their third consecutive game in one of the most exciting thrillers of the season.

The game moved evenly with a slight edge going to the Spartans until the second half. At that time the score was 9-9, but as the struggle progressed, Huntington Park led 26-16, with five minutes to play.

In a last minute attempt to even the score, Jerry Shodall and Pete Doomanis turned on the heat with a rally of left and right hand shots, encouraging Harold Jones to tally 5 points. But with little time, Manual fell short 3 points.

Jefferson Trips Manual, 34-31, December 21.

Again using the man-to-man defense, the Toilers almost knocked the Demos out of first place in a close game. All through the contest the Demos kept the upper hand. Then came the feature of the game—unleashing a remarkable, one hand 30-foot shot, Jones, of Manual, scored one of the most uncanny baskets of the season. Rolling right around, he twice hit the hoop, giving the Demos a narrow margin of one point.

Sinking two free shots, Uba, Jeff star, gave the Demos their final score of 34. With the aid of Zdrale, Jones scored again giving Manual their final score of 31.

VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUAD

Manual Again Defeats Washington, 45-32, January 6, 1939.

Regaining their tradition, "It can be done," the Artisans handed the Generals their second defeat. Throughout the game the Toilers maintained the lead.

In the second half, riot broke loose. Declaring a field day, Manual hoopsters tramped over the Generals. Even Andrews and Crear, Manual guardsmen, who don't often get the chance to score, found the opportunity to chalk up 9 points and 7 points, respectively. Doomanis was high point man with 16 marks in his favor.

Toilers Beat Poly, 35-33, January 13.

Spurred on by their victory over the Generals, Manual Varsity sent the Poly men home singing a different tune. Taking the lead early in the game the Artisans were not heavily pressed by the Parrots until the last period. Then, in a last effort to win, Banks and Townsend, of Poly, suddenly came out of the dark to ring the hoop time after time, only to fall short by 2 points.

The Toilers were all up to par, playing a smooth and steady game. Shodall led the high point honors with 8 points.

Artisans Set Back by Fremont, 43-37, January 17.

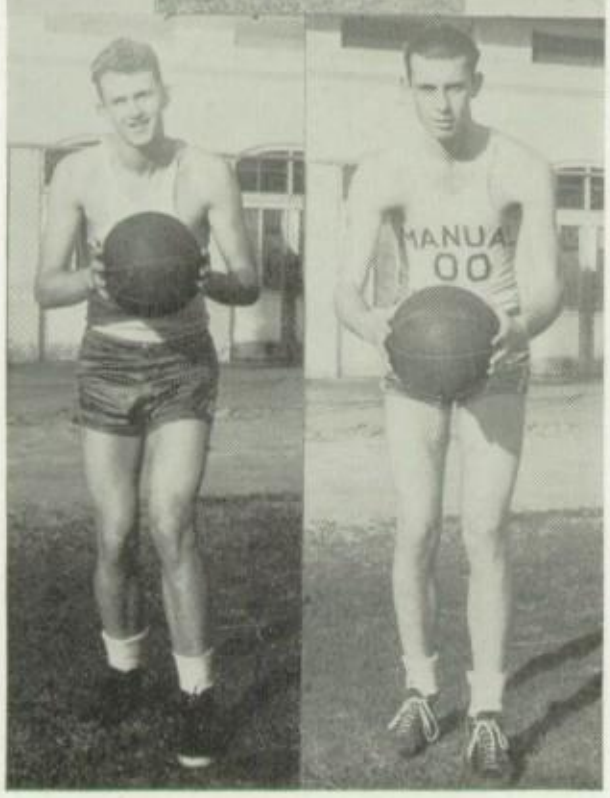
After two successful victories that gave the Toilers a fairly good headway in the Southern League competition, they were again set back by the Fremont Pathfinders.

In a strenuous endeavor to win their second encounter with the Pathfinders, the Manual hoop tossers became somewhat over-anxious, committing almost enough fouls to have allowed Fremont to win on foul shots alone.

Spartans Drop Toilers, 30-19, January 20.

Playing a jerky and uneven game, the Toilers proved no match for the unmerciful Huntington Park squad. Taking the lead early, the Spartans placed the Toilers behind them throughout the game.

The finish found the Manual hoopsters short 11 digits while the Spartans made ready to meet the Pathfinders in the Southern League's deciding dual.



BASKETBALL

Captain Pete Doomanis: Pete was the Toilers' highest scoring forward. He proved to be a leading offense player and was a tower of strength in the Artisan quintet. With Crear, Pete will not return next year.

Tway Andrews shared honors with Crear. He was noted for sticking to his man. He will be back.

Bill Zdrale: Although Bill started as a second stringer he snared enough points to rank him with the best of the first stringers. Bill is another graduating Tahitian.

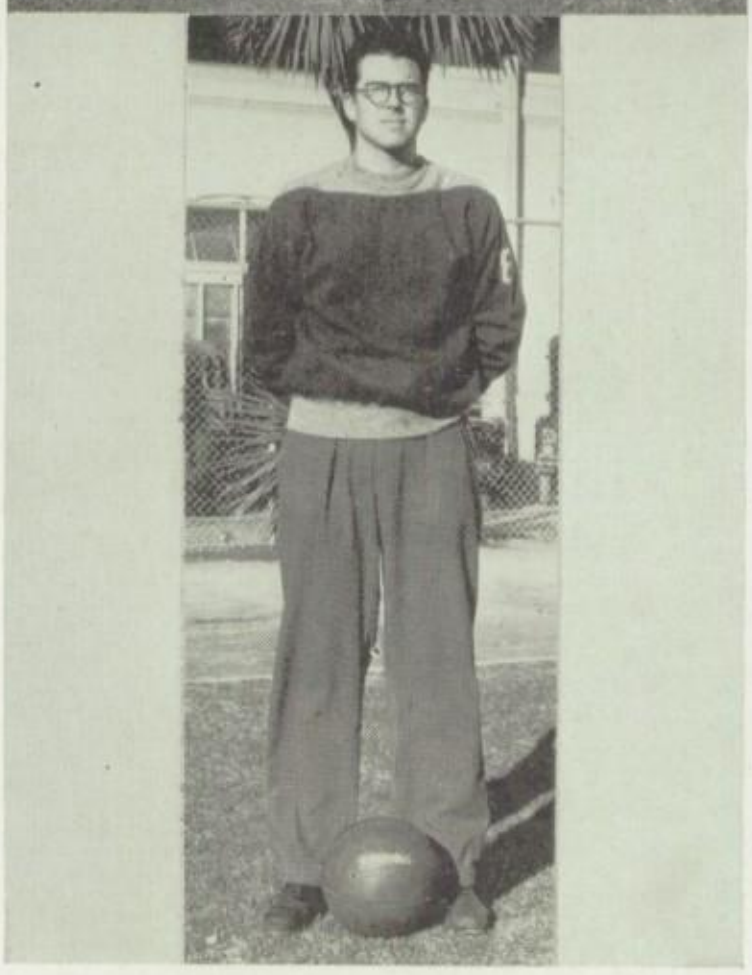
Co-captain Jerry Shodall played center for the Artisan quintet. With Crear he played a fast-passing and quick-moving offense. Jerry graduated with the Highlanders.

Bill Crear played guard and was considered the best defense man on the floor. Crear will be hard to replace next year.

BASKETBALL

Harold Jones was small but mighty. His accurate one-handed shots tallied score after score. His brilliant offensive passing was a strong contributing factor to the Toilers.

Joel Pryce was another second stringer who came up with the first string guards. Although not brilliant on offense he was outstanding on defense.



Joe Allala (manager): Joe deserves plenty of praise. He proved himself to be a diligent worker, always alert and ready to keep things running smoothly.

MANUAL ARTS GYM TEAM

Roosevelt

Taking Roosevelt by a score of 73½ to 61½ in their initial practice meet, the "Manual Musclemen" served notice to opponents that once again Manual intended to retain its place of honor in the Southern League gymnastic competition.

With several brilliant men answering Coach Williams' call, there will not only be stiff competition between the Toilers and rival teams but also between members of the Manual team.

Polytechnic

Taking first place in all 8 events and second in 7, the "Toiler Musclemen" defeated Poly to the tune of 98½ to 21½ on Poly's floor.

Scampering up the rope in 6.8 seconds, Shirahama, together with Wade will be Manual's mainstay in the rope climb. Exciting and difficult exhibitions were performed by Husted on the horse, Borrelli on the horizontal bar, and Foraker on the rings.

Washington

Although the Generals proved to be a stronger team than the Polymen, they lacked much of the Artisans' skill and bowed to the Toilers 73 to 47.

Kerschmer of Washington edged out Wade of Manual in the rope climb by 2 seconds. Kerschmer's mark was 6.6 seconds. The Artisans placed first in 5 out of 8 events.

Huntington Park

Continuing their march of victory, the Manual boys trounced the Spartans by allowing them to place only in two events. Although Wade's mark (7.7 seconds) was comparatively slow against his former mark (6.8 seconds), he was by no means deprived of first place in the hemp climb. Foraker and Goehring staged a spectacular dual on the rings. Both were determined to cop top honors for the Toilers--Foraker did.

Long Beach

Coming up with increasing speed, the Artisan team turned Foster Gym into a slaughter house when they met the Long Beach "Jackrabbits" in a mid-term practice meet. After the "skinning," the Jackrabbits found themselves with 30 points to Manual's 105.

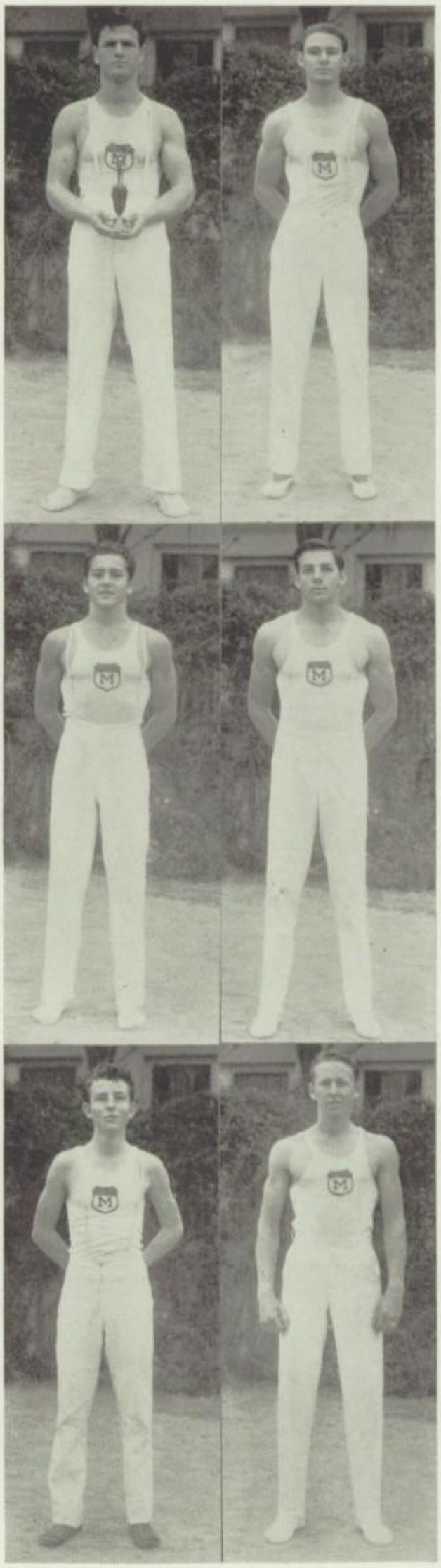
All first places were occupied by Toilers, including the club swing which was entered for the first time this year.

Fremont

Smothering one of their oldest rivals by the score of 78 to 42, the Toilers have a clear runway for the Southern League and City Championship.

Homer Foraker displayed his superior ability on the parallels and rings with perfect poise and breath-taking exhibitions.

GYM TEAM



Captain Ralph Borrelli: "Bugs" Borrelli, as he is better known to his friends, led the Toilers through his last successful year. His graduation leaves us without a mainstay on the horizontal bar.

Homer Foraker: Foraker was high point man for the Toilers this season. He scored a total of 67 points throughout the term. Homer is a graduating Mountie.

Gene Horowitz: Gene was another of the Toilers' best in the rings and with his fine performance he too added a neat sum to the Toiler' score. He is another man who will be ineligible due to age limitations.

Jack Goehring: A find in both the free exercise and rings, Jack will be missed next year.

Jimmie Miller: Although Miller did not compete in the finals, due to a broken arm received during practice, his first places in the preceding meets were an asset to the Toilers.

Bob Becker: Next to Borrelli came Becker. Bob proved to be another of Manual's principal figures in his event. The horizontal bar.

Southern League Finals

Blasting their way through the Southern League finals, Manual Arts was able to defeat Washington, its closest opponent, by 14 points. Despite the fact the Toilers lacked the support of three main musclemen—Peterson,Whann and Miller who were unable to take part in the meet due to accidents—Manual was credited with four first places and five second places.

At the end of the glorious day Manual Arts totaled 54 points; Washington, 40; Fremont, 17; Huntington Park, 7; and Polytechnic, 2.

City Semi-Finals

Continuing their winning streak, the Toiler gym team flashed across the Southern and Western League to capture the city's semi-final meet. The Toilers garnered points in all events, piling up 47 digits by the end. Washington, their nearest rival, had only 19, while Fremont and Hollywood lagged behind with 14 points each. The entire team was up to par, especially in the parallels and rings which offered several of the Toilermen a chance to settle their own feuds.

City Finals

City Champions. That was the title won by Coach Williams' gym team this season, and that was the title justly earned by running through their successful campaign without a single defeat.

It looks like Foraker finally proved his superiority over Goehring and Horowitz when he took first in the rings. This, however does not let the other boys out, for their performances excelled their previous ones. Goehring took second place and Horowitz third. Homer Foraker also took first in the parallel bars, making him high point man. Husted is another man to be congratulated for placing in both, the long and side horse.

The final scores were: Manual, 31; Roosevelt, 18½; Fremont, 12; Garfield, 10½; and Washington and Fairfax, 9.

GYM TEAM

Paul Husted: Paul, besides placing high in the city finals, also placed fourth in the California State meet on the long horse. He placed high in every meet, participating in the parallel bars, side horse, long horse and rings. Paul was co-captain, and a three year letterman. He will no doubt be the hardest to replace next year.

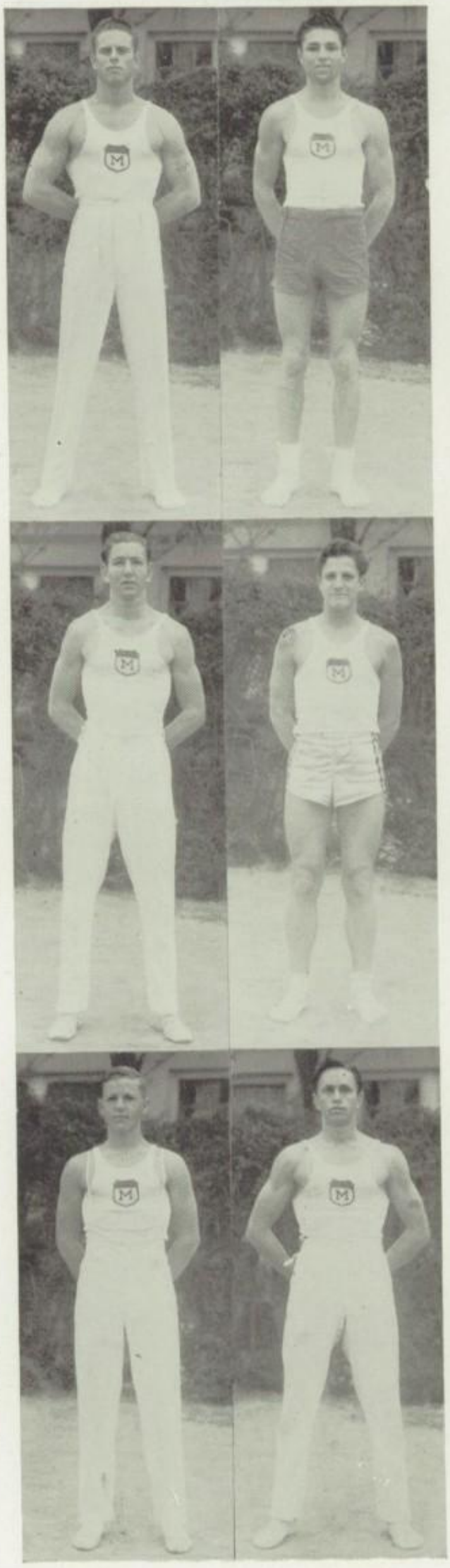
Kenneth Wade: Taking many first places in the rope climb, Wade will be a hard man to replace next year.

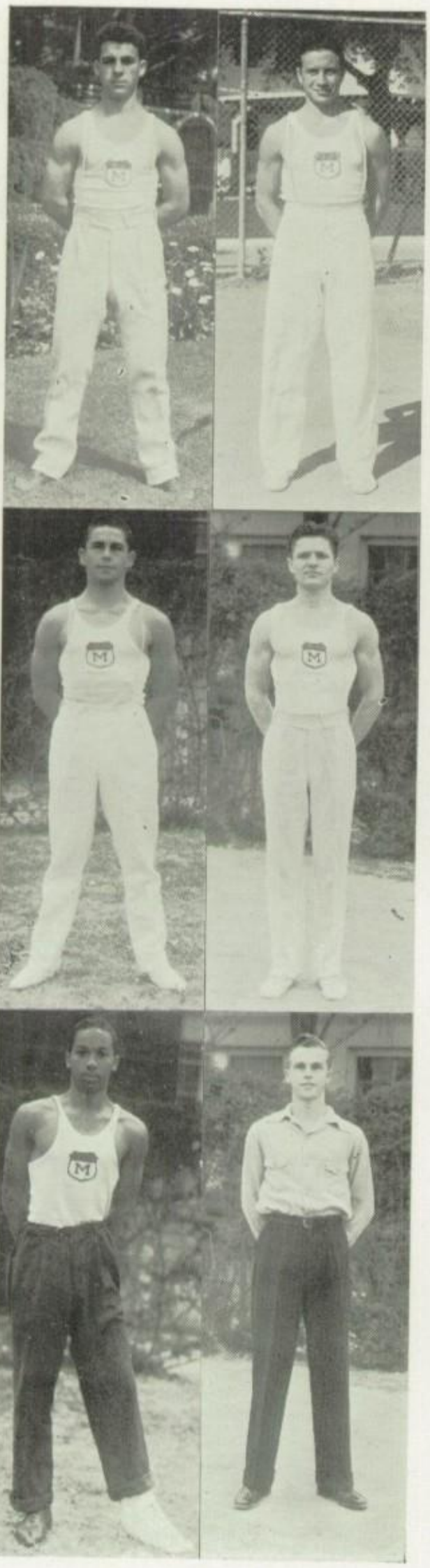
Gilbert Begun: Gil was undoubtedly one of the most determined members on the long horse. He showed great improvement.

Don Whann: Miller's misfortune left Whann with all responsibility in the tumbling event. He did an excellent job of it. Don graduates in June.

Budd Scott: This was Scott's first year, and a magnificent year at that. His fighting spirit will be a great asset to the team next season.

Richard Blood: Blood was another horseman who brought many points to the aid of the Toilers. His ability ought to furnish many needed points next year.





GYM TEAM

Sebastino Iaia: Although his event, the club swing, was entered only in the Long Beach practice tilt and in the finals, Iaia deserves a great deal of credit for his confusing and well-executed drills.

Bill Hutchins: Although Bill was the smallest member of the team, the points earned through his hard labor were by no means his size.

Eddie Williams: Williams took his event, the free exercise, almost every time. Though he does not graduate, he will be ineligible next year because of age restrictions.

Paul Crane: Many were the times Paul executed brilliant and difficult exercises on the rings. He will not be back next year.

Carl Peterson: Carl was another Artisan who did not compete in the finals due to a leg operation. However, during the meets he did his share of point-piling.

Bill Bangerter: Bill was responsible for a fine job of management.

TOILER CLUB

The Toiler Club is composed of enthusiastic supporters of sports who cooperate with the Athletic Department in planning the success and enjoyment of athletics. Their assistance in managing the school's athletics is voluntary and their willing work invaluable to the ever-busy staff of coaches.

Besides being a pep and service organization of the athletic field, they take time off to contribute to the success of the lettermen's dance.

Dick Woods was head of the club this term. Joe Allala was vice-president, Tom Dance, secretary; Bob Round, treasurer; and Bob Morrissey, publicity manager.

YELL LEADERS

Giving themselves whole-heartedly, these three fellows have keyed the "Toiler Spirit" to maximum pitch throughout a successful term.

Bob Sanchez, head yell leader, and his enthusiastic and able assistants, Bill Hutchins and Al Robin, are to be congratulated on their splendid work of indirectly aiding the Toilers to gain their many victories.

NUMERAL SOCIETY

The Numeral Society is comprised of students having been awarded numerals in athletic activities. The main purpose of this society is to boost the school's social and athletic affairs as well as to encourage physical development and health.

Officers for this term were: Jack Schluter, president; Bill Scott, vice-president; Bill Zdrale, treasurer; and George Prince, publicity manager.

LETTERMEN'S SOCIETY

Membership to the Lettemen's Society is open only to those students who have earned a letter in varsity athletics and members of the G. A. A. The main function of the society is to promote and maintain good sportsmanship among students. Another service is to back up all athletic and social activities.

Their main affair is the lettermen's dance which is given in combination with the Numeral Society.

Officers for the S'39 term were: Ronald Thomas, president; Howard Hunt, vice-president; Ann McBride, secretary; Harold Jones, sergeant-at-arms; and Pete Doomanis, treasurer.

MANUAL ARTS TENNIS TEAM

Not to be outdone by last year's championship team, the present team kept up the fast pace set by its predecessor. The league opponents were subdued by complete shutouts, as were many of the unfortunate rivals who proved no match for the powerful strokes of the Toiler racqueteers.

Blazing through an undefeated and colorful practice season, the Toilers were set to retain the crown. Few teams have ever compared with the present team. This is the third league title won in a row.

The feature game of the season found the Toilers matching stroke for stroke against the Los Angeles High team. In the day's spectacular match, Carl Earn defeated Cachell of L. A., 6-2, 8-10, 7-5. In the second match, Bob Caraco was just a trifle too slow for the powerful returns of Levinson.

Tom Oglesby took control of his match much in the same manner he has done throughout the season. The score for his victory was 6-1, 7-5.

Black and Blair, first doubles this season, did a remarkable job of cleaning their match to a 9-7, 6-3, winning over Sabin and Manning of L. A.

Second doubles pulled through like regular troopers. Not to be outdone by the first doubles they swept over Earhart and Parker of L. A. to the tune of 6-4, 2-6. Soeing and Duncanson pulled a surprising, totally unexpected victory.

Other victories that deserve praise were over the 1938 Southern California Championship team of Alhambra, U. C. L. A., U. S. C. Frosh, Santa Monica, and other star teams of Southern California. The Toiler tennis squad won over the L. A. H. S. team early in the season.

Members of the team were:

Captain Carl Earn, who two years ago won the State's doubles with Zertuche, also of Manual. Earn was able to deafeat all of his opponents this year.

Jean Feigenbaum played second singles and his mastery of the racquet proved a great asset to the Toilers.

Angelo Christoff and Tom Oglesby were two of the most improved men of the team and played a steady game throughout the term.

Bob Caraco was third man of the team. His tricky returns brought many star ranking players on their knees.

Wayne Rapp, Guy Blair, Oscar Saenz and Frank Duncanson composed the double teams.

TENNIS

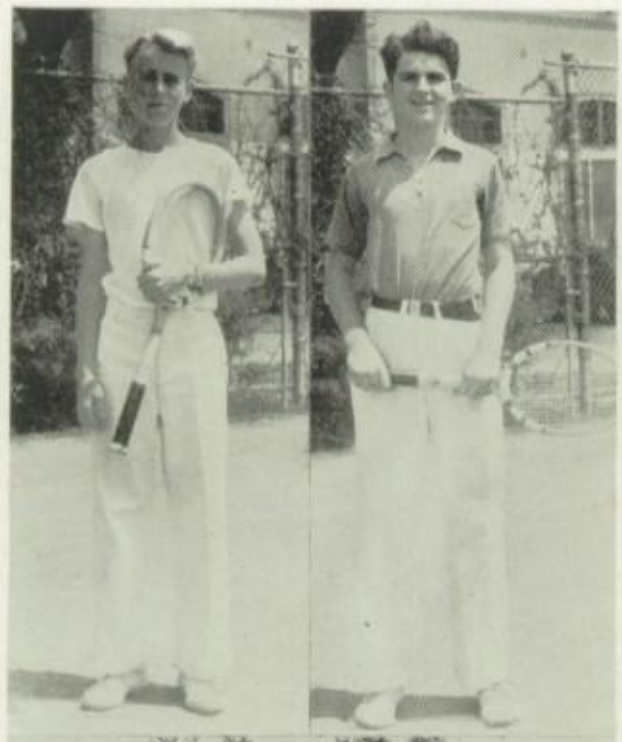
Angelo Christoff: Angelo, three-year letterman, played a surprisingly improved game. One of his spectacular defeats was over Jones of Alhambra. His steady game will not be easily replaced next year.

Jean Feigenbaum: Jean played second singles and was considered one of the most consistent men on the squad. His powerful swing was a match for any prep tenniser. This is his third and last year as letterman.

Captain Carl Earn: His cheerful nature and jolly personality earned him the title of court-comic, and his weird cross-court shots the title of number one racquet master. Earn graduates with bouquets.

Bob Caraco: Bob was number three man on the team. His alertness and the ease with which he returned his opponents' serves proved too tricky for his opponents. Saenz has another year of competition.

Tom Ogelsby: Tom has completed his first year as a letterman. His improvement as a racquetman could be noticed by all. His strong determination will be greatly missed.

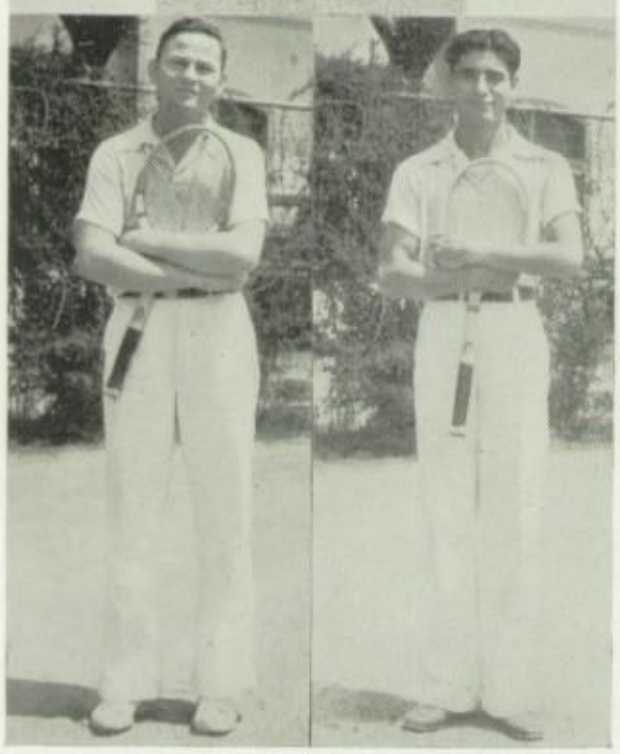


TENNIS

Guy Blair: Playing doubles with Rapp, Blair could be counted upon to win their match. Guy graduates this June.

Wayne Rapp: This was Wayne's first year. Teamed with Blair, they made a hard pair to beat. He has two more years.

Bob Wilkoit: Much credit is due to Bob for his splendid management. He was always on hand and ready to carry out any of Coach Levine's orders.



Oscar Saenz: Although this was Oscar's first year together with his partner, their victories proved many and by no means easy.

Frank Duncanson: Together with Saenz, Frank played his first year as second doubles. His steady game will be eliminated through graduation.

MANUAL ARTS GOLF TEAM

The Manual Arts golf team blazed through their league competition in a true Toiler fashion. defeating four of their opponents thus far.

Getting off to a flying start they snared their first meet from the Dorsey Dons. With equal aggression they swept over the Hollywoodmen to take their second victory in a row.

Continuing their winning streak the Toiler divoteers spurred on to another well-earned victory as they topped the San Pedro team by a margin of 57 strokes. Then with a firm grip on the league title the Manual Arts golf quintet snatched their fourth straight victory from an over-rated Huntington Park team.

This leaves the locals with only one more opponent to do away with before gaining possession of the Southern League title. The deciding meet is due to furnish exciting thrills for the golf fans as the Toilers will battle for supremacy over a favored Washington squad. Whether Manual will tie the Generals for first or make a clean sweep of the title remains to be seen.

The golf team consists of five men:

Capt. Scott Hoeppner has had the lowest score of the season—86 shots. Scott played number three position.

First position is filled by Lorn Thompson who is the only returning letterman from last year.

Harry Munden, who was second man on this season's team, dropped some of the best divoteers with a 90-stroke round.

Bill Hallet and Larry Reden filled fourth and fifth place respectively. This year's squad is rated the best for many a season.

CLASS CEE TRACK TEAM

Once again the Class Cee track team has succeeded where its big brothers have dropped. Winning four league and one practice meet, they lost only one dual league meet.

Starting the practice season with a bang, they dished the Romans their first defeat with a score of 54 for Manual and 23 for the Romans.

Dashing down the lane they went to take their first league encounter from the favored Washington team. Jefferson was dropped next. Of the three Manual teams, the class cee was the only one to emerge victorious over the Democrats.

In the feature meet of the season the Toiler midgets met defeat at the hands of the Polymen. This was their only defeat this season and there still stands a chance that they might turn the tables in the finals.

In their next meet the Artisans made a comeback by swamping the Huntington Park squad in a 56 to 21 point victory. In the last league meet they defeated the Pathfinders to the tune of 44½ to 32½.

On May 17 the Artisan midget men broke the inter-class meet relay record. Those running during this fete were Capt. Ernie Serfas, Art Anker, Earl Kirby, and James Harris. The old record stood for three years at 3 minutes 52.4 seconds. Now it stands at 3 minutes 46 seconds flat.

CLASS BEE TRACK TEAM

Winning two dual meets out of five the Class Bee team dropped far below expectations this season.

In their practice meet against the Romans they succeeded under fire far above predictions, winning by the narrow margin of one point. In their first league tilt they snared the Generals by an overwhelming win of 25½ points.

In their encounter with the Jefferson Democrats the Toiler lightweights dropped their first defeat of the season with a score of 61 1-4 to 32 3-4.

Then came their second defeat—Poly 57, Manual 34. Although the Artisans were bucking a stronger squad, their spirit was at the maximum. In the sprints the Parrots walked away with the 100 and 220 yard dashes.

In the 70 high hurdles, Capt. Armond of the Toilers made a fine showing and won first place. Again in the 120 yard low hurdles he came in to place second.

The fact that they excelled in the field events was the greatest consolation for the lightweights. Parker took first place in the high jump with a 5' 8" leap. Johnson put every ounce of his strength in a 43' 32" shotput heave, while Weitzman went up in the air to tie for first in the pole vault. Despite these splendid showings, the Toilers fell short 23 points.

Their next encounter was with the Spartans, whom they defeated by 10 points. But their comeback was short lived for the Fremont Pathfinders came up to nab their last dual encounter by a 2 1-3 point margin.

VARSITY TRACK

Los Angeles

Making a clean sweep of the Romans in a practice tilt to the score of 64 to 40, Manual Toilers moved to the leading ranks among spikesters.

The highlight triumph was the brilliant work of Satterfield who placed first in the high hurdles in 15.5 sec.; won the high jump, and second in the 120 yard low hurdles.

Other outstanding Toilers were Ronald Thomas, Joe Buck and Leon McCardle.

Washington

In their first league meet, the Toilers got off to a spectacular start as they snatched nine events to Washington's three.

Once more Satterfield dashed in to cop first in both the low and high hurdles. The final score was Manual, 74; Washington, 29.

Jefferson

After coasting down hill on the road to the title and gathering enough speed to arrive without stalling, the Toilers found their wheels of victory stopped by the Democrats in what proved to be the greatest heart-break of the season. The Lankford twins held a monopoly on all track events.

With the score being 51 5-6 to 47 1-6, the edge going to the Demos, the Toilers placed all hopes on the deciding event—the relay. Getting off to a quick lead, the Toilers held it for one lap, then it happened! One bad baton pass, then another, giving the Demos a wide lead. The final score was 56 5-6 to 47 1-6 in favor of the Jeffersonians.

Polytechnic

Blazing their way to another victory, the Toilers plucked the Poly Parrots in a 70-34 win. Roundtree, of Poly, sped down the track to snatch the 100 and the 220. Warren Smith came in second in the latter, and first in the 880.

Thomas, of Manual, was at his best when he heaved the shot 53 ft. 1½in. to establish a new school record. While Thomas was attaining distance, Bob Shirahama was attaining height in the pole vault. Flying through the skies at the altitude of 12 feet, Shirahama outdid any of his competitors for the day.

Huntington Park

With every man in top shape, the Artisans carved another victory over the Spartans making a score of 66 to 38. Eight first places were taken by the Toilers. Bill Winchester blistered the century in 10.1 then turned right around and also took the 220.

Capt. Warren Smith demonstrated his ability on the track by topping the mile in 4 min. 48 sec.

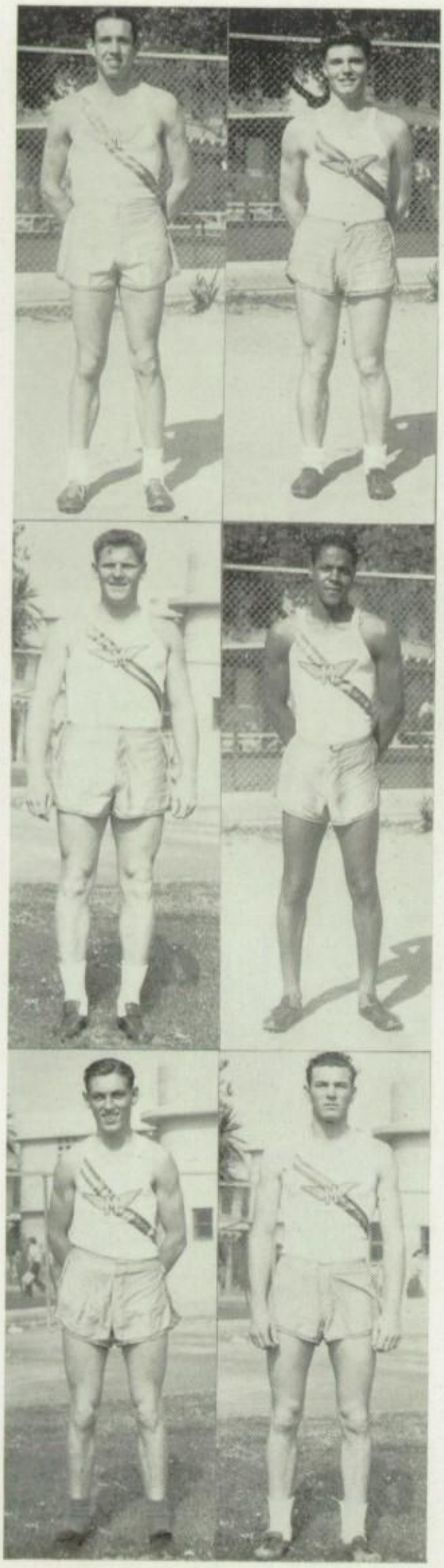
Other members who were superior in their events were Wilbur Satterfield, Bill Crear, Joe Buck, and Ronald Thomas.

League Preliminaries

Once again the Lankford twins of the Democrats proved superior to the powerful Toilers, their closet opponent. The field events included only the 100 and 220 yard dashes and the 120 high and 180 low hurdles, with the dusky Jeff twins capturing both heats of the 100 and 220.

On a four-three-two-one basis the results would have been: Jefferson, 33; Manual Arts, 20; Fremont, 10; Polytechnic, 9; Washington, 7; and Huntington Park, 1.

As to what the results of the league finals will be, nothing can be said definitely at the time this page is being printed, but one thing that is certain is that every Toiler will be doing his utmost.



VARSITY TRACK

Capt. Warren Smith: Warren excelled in the 880, setting the fast pace of 1 min. 59 sec. during the Poly meet. He alternated in the 440, 220, and the mile. He will be greatly missed next season.

Ed Cummings: Because of so many stars out for the 880, Ed was unable to shine, but he could always "deliver the goods" by garnering his share of points.

Ronald Thomas: Ronnie, star shot putter, placed first in all of this season's dual meets. During the Poly meet he set a new school record with a 53' 1½" heave.

Bill Winchester: Bill was Manual's flashy sprinter who could be depended upon to cop first place in the 100 and 220. He ran the 100 in the fast time of 10.1 sec. This is his last year at Manual.

Joe Buck: Joe started the season with the 120 and 220 but later was switched to the 440. He has established himself as one of the best sprinters this year. Joe has another year at Manual but will be inelgible to compete.

Andrew Aitken: Andrew was the Toiler who occupied second place in the shot put. Only Thomas, Manual's star shot putter, placed above him.

VARSITY TRACK

Jack Schluter: Jack established himself as one of the leading Toiler hurdlers. He will be greatly missed next year.

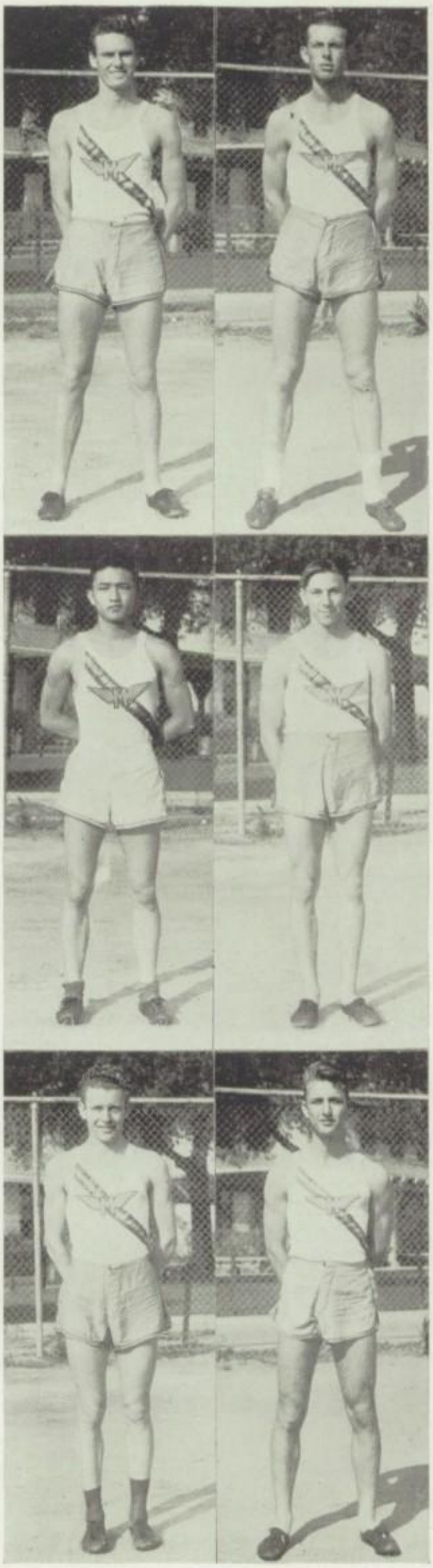
Bill Crear: Bill proved to be Manual's mainstay in the high jump. During the Huntington Park meet he jumped 5' 11"—almost his own height.

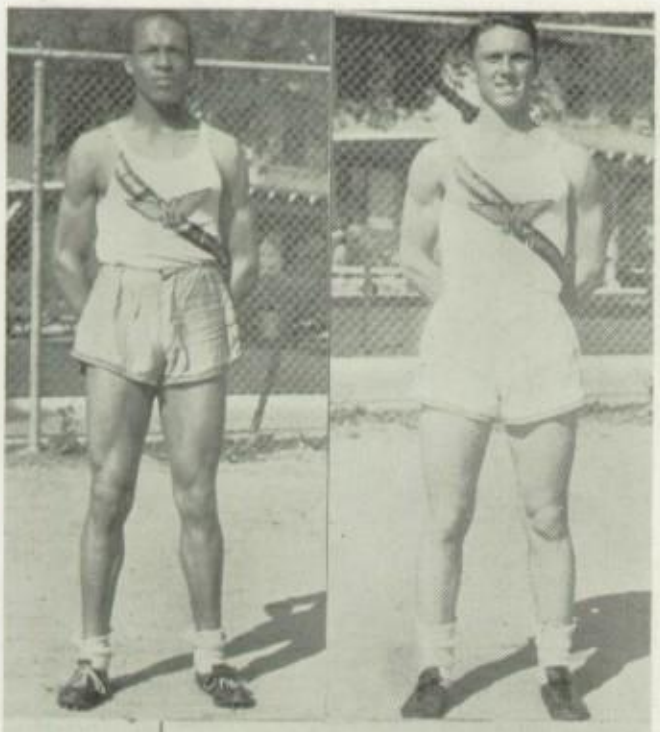
Bob Shirahama: Shirahama climbed the pole to account for 12' in the pole vault. He could always be depended upon to place high in his event. He is a favorite in the city meet.

Paul Henry: Henry was in the four-man two-mile relay in the city relays. During the dual meets he was good for a second or third place in the sprints. He will be back in the quarter mile next season.

Franklin Jordan: Jordan, placing high early in the season, established himself as a fast miler.

Bill Fischer: Bill earned his letter in the four-man 480 shuttle hurdle city relays.





VARSITY TRACK

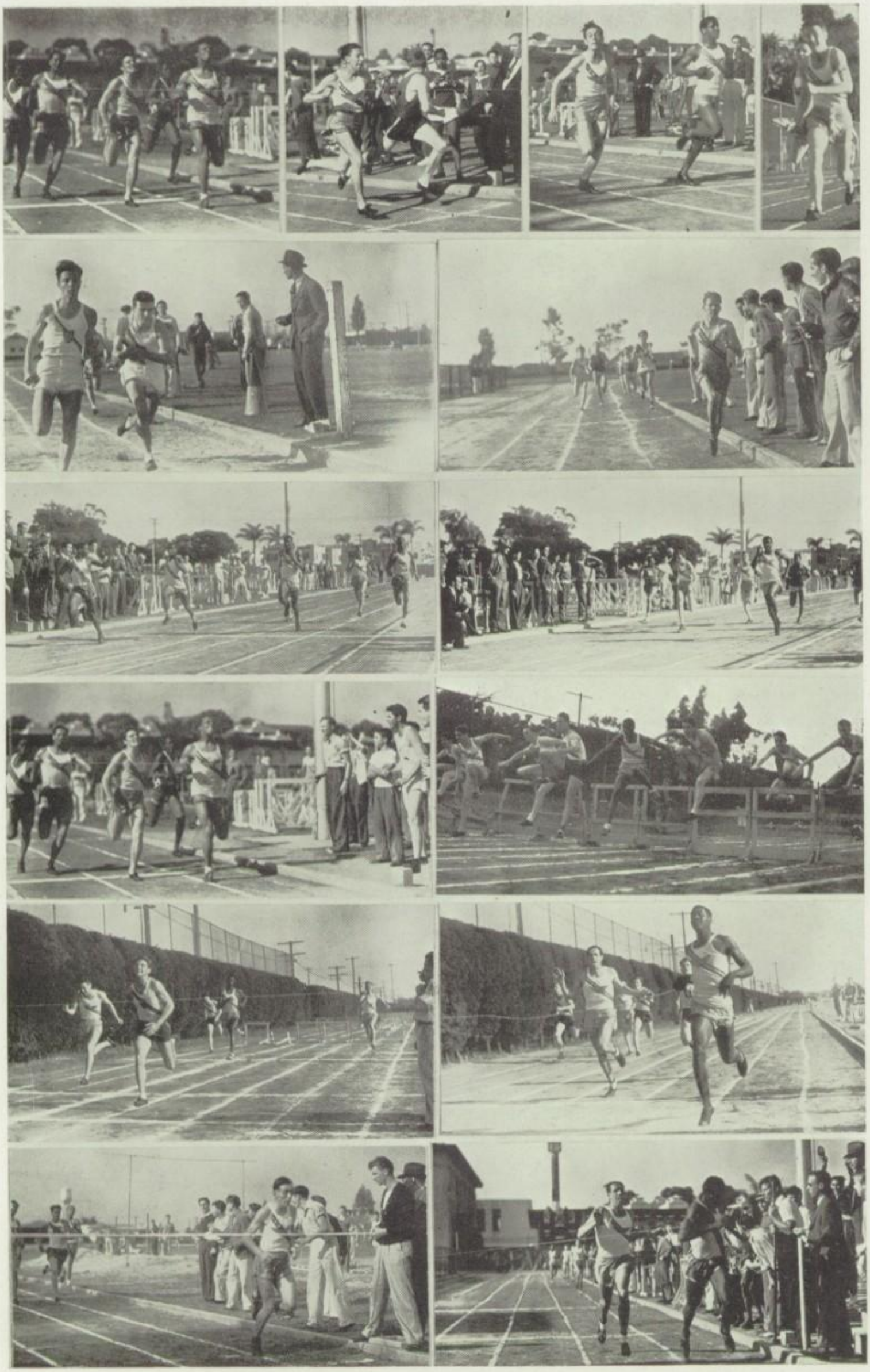
Harry Porter: Harry was a valuable runner in the relay. He was prominent in the 880 during the Jefferson dual meet. He was also in the four-man two-mile city relays. He will be a very handy man next term.

Leon Armond: Armond was a member of the Bee team who also earned his letter in the four-man 480-yard shuttle hurdle relay during the city relays.

Wilbur Satterfield: Wilbur was the Artisans' ace high hurdler and a leading low hurdler and high jumper. He will be back to aid the Toiler trackmen next season.

Leon McCardle: Leon competed in the broad jump, garnishing many needed points for the team. He has one more year at Manual.

Joe Allala: Joe will greatly be missed by the track coach next year. His cooperation and initiative ability will be hard to match. He handled his manager's duties as few managers have, and much of the success of the track season goes to him.



MAKING TRACK RECORDS

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Girls' Athletic Association of Manual Arts is an organization for those girls of high scholastic and athletic ability who are interested in developing good health and sportsmanship.

Under the direction of Miss Smith, sponsor, and Miss Kennedy, playground director, the G. A. A. witnessed a successful term. Ann McBride presided over meetings and Josephine Lee was vice president; Margie Bond performed the duties of recording secretary and Kay Menashe was historian.

The first ten weeks of the term found the G. A. A. playing a game which is known as volley ball doubles. This sport, which affords more individual action than the former volley ball, is played with two girls on a team instead of nine. After weeks of practice, an elimination tournament was held and Marilyn Warren and Dorothy Jones came out on top in the upper division and Gertrude Mullen and Betty Germer are champions of the lower division.

The last of the term found the girls extremely interested in hockey. With no little determination and enthusiasm, they set about learning the game. Although it was new to many, they weren't long in showing their skill. Catherine Young was elected as manager and team names were chosen: B-10 "Roller Goalers"; A10 "Butcher Bulleys"; B-11 "Goal Getters"; A-11 "Luney Linquists"; B-12 "Canadian Cops" and A-12 "White Sox". However, it was none other than the B-10 "Roller Goalers" who created the great upset by winning the championship in the tournament playoffs.

In addition to hockey and volley ball, the girls enjoyed baseball, swimming and badminton. But regardless of the sport, the G. A. A. displayed a friendly rivalry which denoted a good sportsmanship.

This term, for the first time, there was formed the Leadership Club which is composed of Senior G. A. A. girls who in need act as student teachers in gym classes.

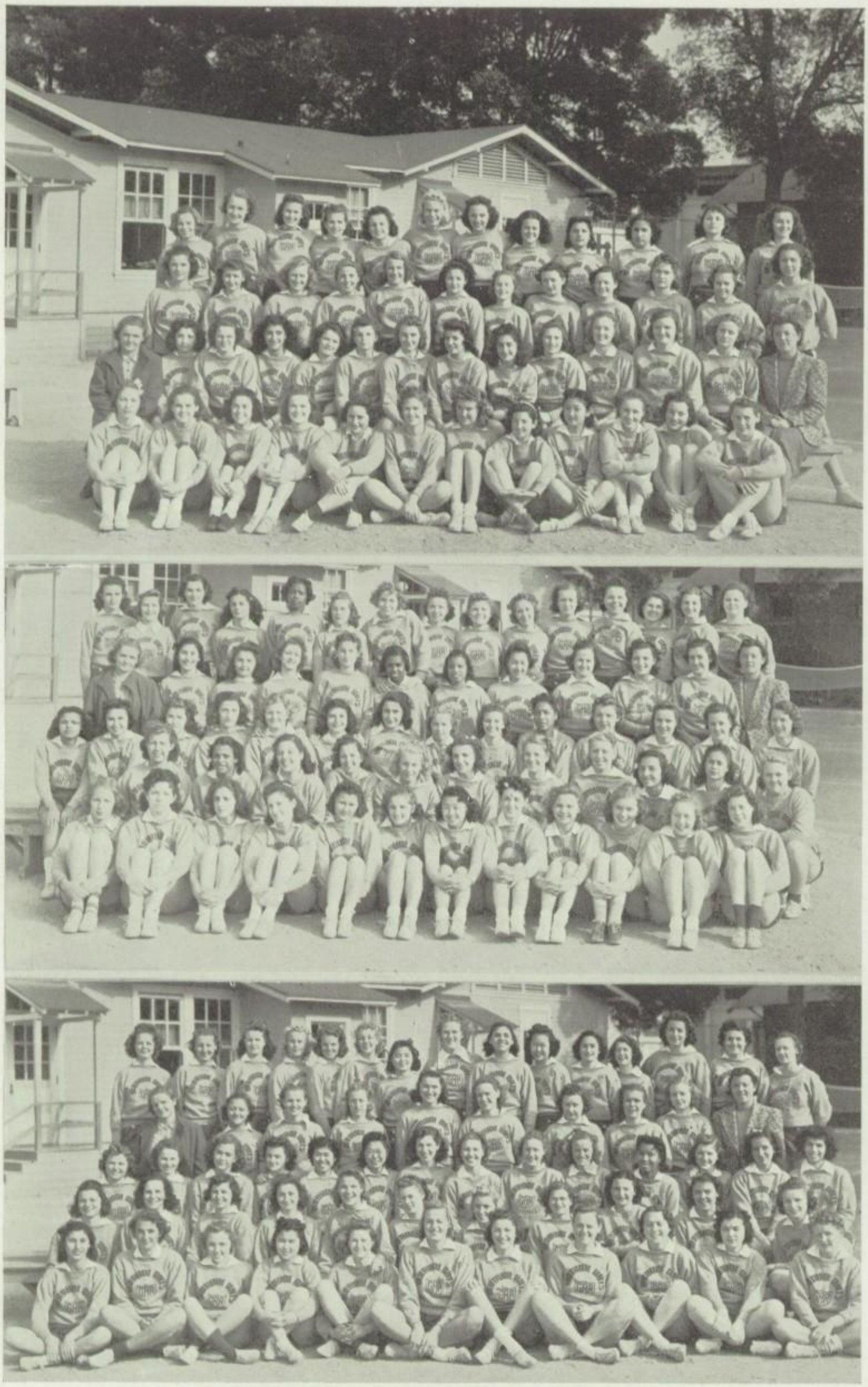
On June seventh, the annual banquet was held in our cafeteria; the girls' mothers were the guests and the officers for the coming term were announced. Then, sadly, the G. A. A. bade the graduating seniors farewell.

G. A. A. SOCIAL LIFE

Trying out for G. A. A. isn't as easy and simple as it sounds. For not only do the girls have to prove themselves worthy of the association but they must go through a period of initiation. During this three week initiation the girls can not wear make-up, curl their hair or wear silk stockings. But those that are talented in some way are lucky enough to escape initiation.

The new members present a talent show before six of the old members. They judge the show and those girls who are especially talented have the privilege of not going through initiation. This new idea was met with keen anticipation by the new members and all were eager to display their talent.

A Saint Patrick's Day "get acquainted party" was held at the beginning of the term in the new cafeteria. A program and refreshments were presented to the girls and before the program was ended the new members were eager for the term to start so they could enjoy the games and social life of the club.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

YELL LEADERS, M SOCIETY, NUMERALMEN

TONGA

Nukualofa is the port on the island of Tongatabu, or Sacred Tonga, the home of the kings and rulers of these peoples. Unlike the other islands we have visited, which were all volcanic in formation, this is a true coral atoll, lying flat and level, just above the surface of the water. Tongatabu itself finally took shape, unbelievably beautiful, a long low island, utterly flat, and densely covered with cocoanut palms. Even at a great distance one saw the surf breaking, throwing spray high into the air.

It was time for us to proceed to the Malae or parade grounds, if we hoped to see the laka laka, or the native dances, which were to be given for us. We found places on the very first row of benches.

The dances were utterly different from those we had seen in Tahiti and Rarotonga. Here there were no sinuous hip movements, all of the dancing being done with arms and upper part of the body. Part was done seated on the ground, part performed standing. Chanting accompanied most of the dancing and the drumming was merely to accentuate the rhythm. There was a restraint and dignity to the Tongan dancing wholly different from the wild emotional

abandon of the dances we had seen before. If you fancied one dancer more than another, you would get up, in the midst of the performance, and tie your token on the dancer's arm, the proceedings not having been interrupted in the least by the process.

Next, a girl, a rather hefty young creature, evidently selected for her beauty, came out and danced alone. She wore a most elaborate costume, with a many-colored bodice of shells, and her long hair, was adorned with circlets of flowers. She wore a grass skirt of blended autumn colors, evidently made from a variety of materials. Her dance was graceful but painfully restrained and she wore a stony expression the while, as she nonchalantly moved about waving her arms and singing. Soon a bronze man, with muscles rippling under a skin glistening with cocoanut oil, joined the dance. Instead of dancing to one another as in the Hawaiian hulas, neither seemed aware of the other's presence. She continued to walk about and wave her arms, while he leaped and stamped, his costume of orange brown leaves fluttering, while from time to time he grinned and then barked like a dog. Then there were more group dances, some by women alone, some by men.

To me it had been the loveliest island of all, for I had had a real touch of native life, and it was by far the most unspoiled and primitive place I had ever seen.

As the "City of Los Angeles" steamed away from Nukualofa, and the atolls began to recede and grow faint on the horizon, the setting sun broke through a rift in the clouds and shone down on Tongatabu in golden shafts. It seemed as though the rest of the world were shrouded in darkness but that island paradise still lay bathed in heaven's own light. Mr. and Mrs. Young and I leaned against the rail and watched and couldn't tear ourselves away, and none of us could find words to express what we felt. All we could say was, "Beautiful!" "Beautiful!"

Beautiful and tragic, for the only sufferings of these people are those caused by their contacts with the civilization of the whites. Nevertheless, the Kingdom of Tonga, once the most powerful in the South Seas, is still the most successful in maintaining its own life. I only hope that it will continue to have as little interference as possible from Great Britain.

The Kingdom of Tonga, during these trying times, is unique in not having a national debt. It is entirely self-supporting and if the people were content to dispense with imported cloth and certain luxuries which they have learned to enjoy, they could get along without any contact with the rest of the world. Their only need for money is to pay the $9.00 annual tax which is levied on them, and to meet church dues.

SCHOOL LIFE

SCHOOL LIFE

By Gleneta Sherwood

Monday, February 6

With the motto "It Can Be Done" glowing on the faces of all students, Manual enrolls for another term of happiness, excitement and success.

Tuesday, February 7

The term got under way by introduction of Student Body Cabinet to new students.

Wednesday, February 8

Changes in schedules of teachers' places—Mr. Oje, counselor of student body cabinet; Mrs. M.D. Brown, acting head of Social Studies department; and Mr. Nida and Mrs. Murphy, respectively, head of Boys' and Girls' Self Government.

Thursday, February 9

Manual is victorious with a 73½; 61½ score over Roosevelt in the opening gym season meet.

Friday, February 10

Auditorium was the site of activity when preliminary voting for Senior Aye Cabinet occurred.

Monday, February 13

Islanders' year book progressing rapidly.

Tuesday, February 14

St. Valentine's Day; Girls' League sponsors of Big Little Sister Party.

Wednesday, February 15

Twenty Tahitians gain life membership in California Scholarship Federation.

Thursday, February 16

Frank Jacobs Senior Aye President.

Friday, February 17

Athletic season pass to students for 50 cents.

Monday, February 20

Entire faculty attends dinner at Soo Chow Cafe. Good time had by all.

Tuesday, February 21

Bee 12's measured for class sweaters.

Wednesday, February 22

Washington's Birthday. Assembly to acquaint girls with Girls' League Cabinet and its functions.

Thursday, Feburary 23

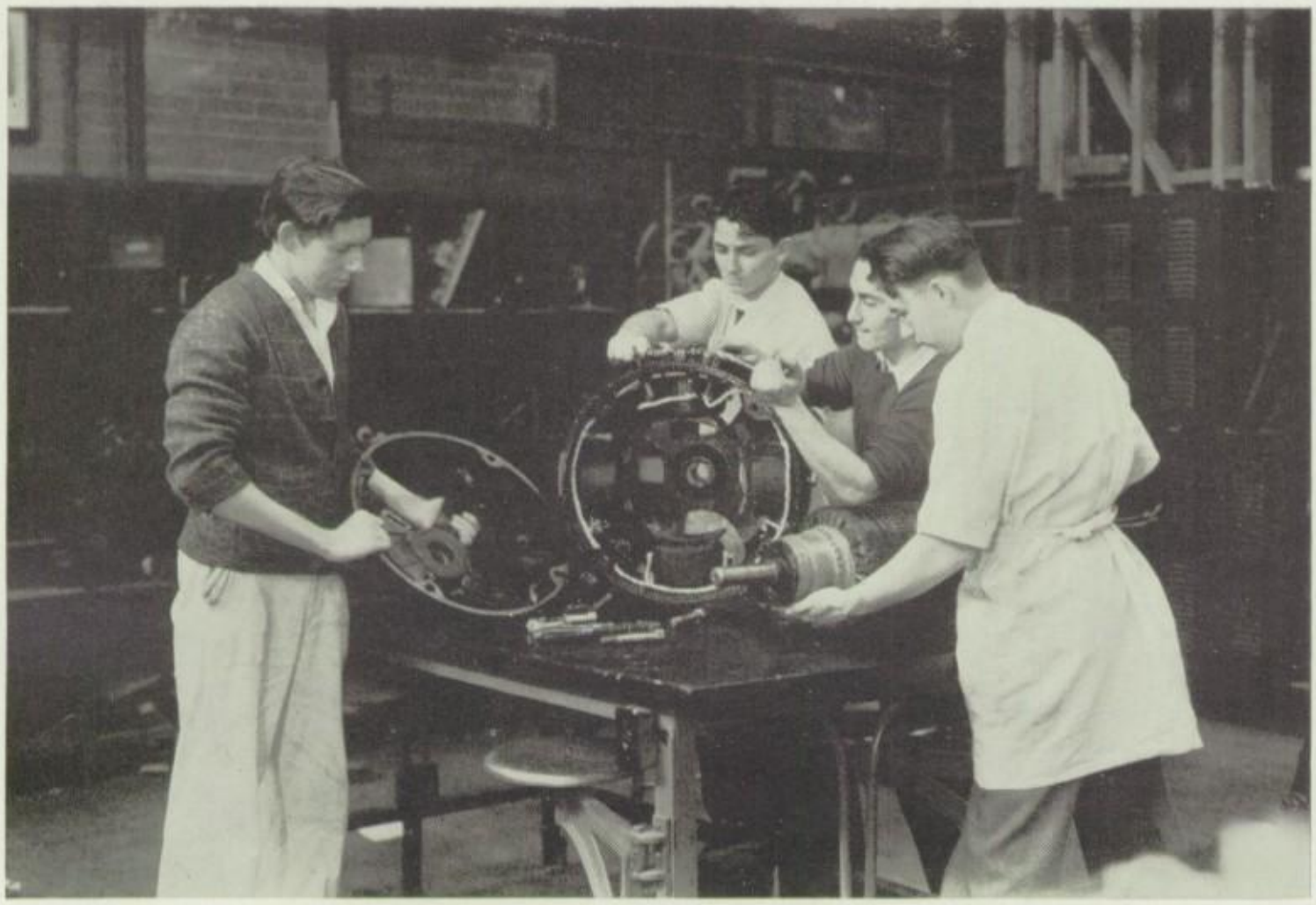
G. A. A. travel to Y. W. C. A. for their first swim this term.

Friday, February 24

Excellent performances given by Barbara Coles and Willard Johnson in "The Wedding" play given in auditorium.

Monday, February 27

Scholarship Society to aid systematically any student wishing assistance in certain subjects.



MR. HARALSON'S ELECTRIC SHOP

Tuesday, February 28

Fifteen girls chosen as Diaconians. This makes a total of twenty-one, the largest membership of the society.

Wednesday, March 1

Gym and track men introduced to student body at assembly.

Thursday, March 2

Artisans conquer Parrots in gym meet 98½ to 21½.

Friday, March 3

Miss Hazel Hurst, a blind girl, and her "seeing eye dog," Babe, appeared at assembly.

Monday, March 6

Artisan staff offers prizes for best creative writing.

Tuesday, March 7

Manual first school to have rifles inspected this year by Major Baird.

Wednesday, March 8

Bob Sanchez chosen yell king for summer '39 term. Bill Hutchins and Al Rabin are alternates.

Thursday, March 9

Manual makes five firsts to Washington's three at gym meet. Our boys were outstanding.

Friday, March 10

Dr. Harry H. Giles visits Manual Arts classes to help in experiment determining result of permitting students extreme liberty in choosing high school subjects.

Monday, March 13

Eighty members at first Chemistry Club meeting. New officers introduced.

Tuesday, March 14

Mr. Kersey entertains educators in our practice house.

Wednesday, March 15

Colonel Kobbe, Mr. Honn and Student Cabinet review R. O. T. C.

Thursday, March 16

Toilers win third consecutive gym meet! Met Huntington Park and scored 90 1-2; 29 1-2.

Friday, March 17

Manual debaters defeat Glendale by vote of 2-1 in third League debate.

Monday, March 20

Daily celebrates sixth birthday.

Wednesday, March 22

Manual Arts evening school 21 years old today.

Thursday, March 23

Highlanders present Tahitians with Adelphic Day trophy after gaining victory over Mounties at 3-2.

Friday, March 24

Long Beach Poly came out losers yesterday at gym meet. Score: 105-30.

Monday, March 27

George Petrovich wins World Friendship Club Oratorical contest.

Wednesday, March 29

Dr. Mohm German, professor at U. S. C., speaks on "Youth Hostels in Europe" to World Friendship Club.

Thursday, March 30

Thirty girls from Santa Barbara State College are visiting Manual Arts Home Economic Classes for pointers on teaching.

Friday, March 31

Vacation is started with Toilers downing L. A. High at track meet 64-40 an evening of gaiety at the C.C.C. Dance.

Easter Vacation

Monday, April 10

Manual Arts band gets new uniforms.

Tuesday, April 11

Cleanup drive for city neatness and beautification conducted by Women's Auxilliary of Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce.

Wednesday, April 12

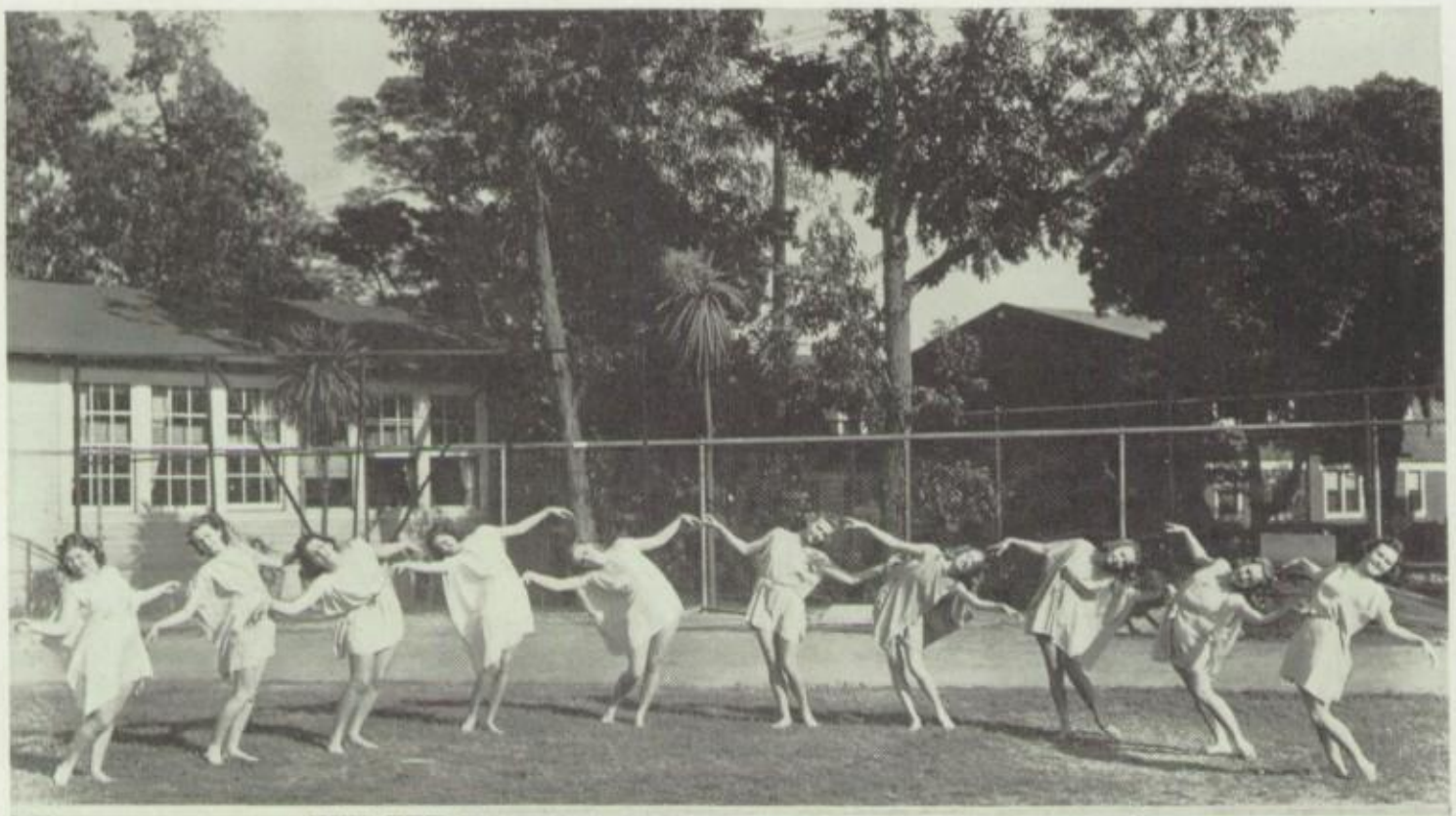
Manual takes first place in Southern League finals for gym meets, with score of 54.

Thursday, April 13

Prudence Penny gives talks and exhibition to girls in Aud. Tahitians enjoy last school picnic at Centinela Park.

Friday, April 14

Toilers win first league track meet from Washington's Generals 74-29.



NATURAL DANCING

SENIOR DAY

Monday, April 17

Shop boys construct ice-cream freezer featuring less toil.

Tuesday, April 18

Albert E. Wilson Hall dedicated. Dr. Wilson honored as founder and civic leader in education.

Wednesday, April 19

R. O. T. C. enacts honor school competition with bright hopes. Honorary awards issued.

Thursday, April 20

Manual gymnasts sweep city semi-finals at Hollywood with 23 points .

Friday, April 21

Reluctant Toilers yield to Jefferson Democrats at track meet by 56 to 47 score.

Friday, April 27

Artisan gym team gains city championship!

Friday April 28,

Track team victorious over Poly by 36 points. Spring Frolics dance given by Scholarship Society.

Monday, May 1

Vocation clubs honored by speech from principal, Mr. Honn.

Wednesday, May 4

Jack Lovell wins Declamation Contest.

Thursday, May 4

Father and Son Banquet with varied acts of musical numbers. Faculty very entertaining.

Monday, May 8

The death of Carl Krugmeier, former Manualite, shocks all acquaintances. Sympathy sent to family by entire school.

Tuesday, May 9

Sr. Ayes and Bees frolic together at swimming party given at Exposition Park Plunge.

Tuesday, May 16

Robin Hood comes to Manual! The film starring Errol Flynn and Olivia de Havilland was shown in the auditorium.

Wednesday, May 17

Choral Festival presented by the Music Departments of Belmont and Manual Arts High School auditorium.

Tuesday, May 23

G. A. A. sponsored mixed social in gym. Various games were played and refreshments served.

Thursday, May 25

Creative Writing Program

Friday May 26

Final league track meet at Fremont. Soldiers frolic with ladies fair at Army Ball.

Wednesday, May 31

Back from the holidays. Combined Commercial Club picnic.

Friday June 2

Seniors bring double feature for their play. "The Red Carnation" and "Command Performance."

Monday, June 5

Senior Forum Banquet. Declamation Cup presented to Jack Lovell.

Wednesday, June 7

Coach Jim Blewett returns to Manual with speech at the G. A. A. Banquet.

Friday, June 9

Tahitians leave tropical drums for hot swing band at the Senior Aye Prom.

Wednesday, June 14

Assembly on bleachers for the nomination of officers for W'39 term.

Wednesday, June 21

The issuing of the long anticipated Tahitian Artisan arouses much excitement among students.

Thursday, June 22

Wilson field a spectacle of beauty for the Graduation Commencement. Tahitians leave happy school days and go on to fields that challenge still greater effort.

Friday, June 23

Summer vacation. Tahitians bid Aloha to Manual.

SENIOR DAY DANCE

After the glorious victory of the Tahitians over the Mounties on Senior day, the day was climaxed by the hop for the two Senior classes in the girls' gym.

The Manual Arts Swing Band provided the music for the dancing. The entertainment was highlighted by the Mountie president, Tway Andrews; performance with a walnut on the dance floor, and the singing of the Tahitian class song.

GET ACQUAINTED HOP

The Girls' League and A. B. S. "get acquainted hop" was held after school in the boys' gym.

This was the first dance of the term and new and old students made new friends as they danced to the music of the Manual Arts Swing Band.

Date—March 11, Place—Girls' Gym, Sponsors—Girls' League, Guests—New Students and Old, High Lights—A Good Time.

ROBIN HOOD

May 16 found the student body crowding the auditorium to capacity in the second pay assembly of the term, to view the motion picture "Robin Hood" starring Errol Flynn and Olivia de Havilland.

This film was chosen by the committee for its historical significance and educational value. Robin Hood was one of the first to clamor for democracy and the rights of the people. His efforts were also an inspiration for many folk songs and ballads. The colorful screen version of the age-old legend having the added attraction of some very able and very popular actors, brought a heavy response from the Manual audience. The success of this double assembly means lots of similar entertainment in the future.

LETTERMEN'S DANCE

Manual Arts went "back to the farm" when the Lettermen's Society gave their semi-annual dance.

The lettermen and their guests arrived in and with old-time farm regalia—overalls, patches, corn-cob pipes, bows, and pigtails.

Radishes, carrots, and onions made adequate corsages for the girls.

Highlights of the evening were "farm dance" and a waltz contest with music furnished by the Manual Arts swing band.

YELL LEADERS' ASSEMBLY

With three potential "pep boys" to be selected, half a score or so of Manual's enthusiastic yell bellowers turned out to lead the Toilers in the "T-O-I" and in the "Double M."

Every yell lifted the "Manual Spirit" to higher and higher pitch until the very walls of the surrounding buildings seemed to quake with the fervor of the shouting.

From the midst of cheers and yells, Bob Sanchez was declared yell king, Bill Hutchins and Al Rabin, assistants.

GYM ASSEMBLY

The program for returning track lettermen was held March 2, 1939 by Coach "Snuffy" Smith.

Coach "Peewee" Williams, introduced by Bob Henry, explained the gymnastic apparatus, as an exhibition on each was performed by members of the gym team.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, boys' vice principal, gave an encouraging talk urging student support in the sale of tickets for the coming track season.

SENIOR DAY

The Tahitians were out to prove their superiority and the Mounties out "to get their man." Senior Day had at last arrived.

The spirit of friendly rivalry prevailed throughout the day, even though the "Canadian Cops" found themselves on the losing end.

The winning of the perpetual trophy was anticipated far more than the winning of Senior Day. The trophy was presented by Plainsmen, Class of S'38, for Senior Day competition and awarded today by George Weller, and Frank McKibbin of the Highlander Class of W'39.

The games ended with the score 3-4 with the Tahitians proving their superiority over the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police.

SELF-GOVERNMENT ASSEMBLY

The self-government assembly offered the student body a rare treat this term in the form of a talk by Geoffrey Morgan, State Congressman, who enthused the crowd on the subject of "Responsibilities and the Privileges of Youth in Democracy."

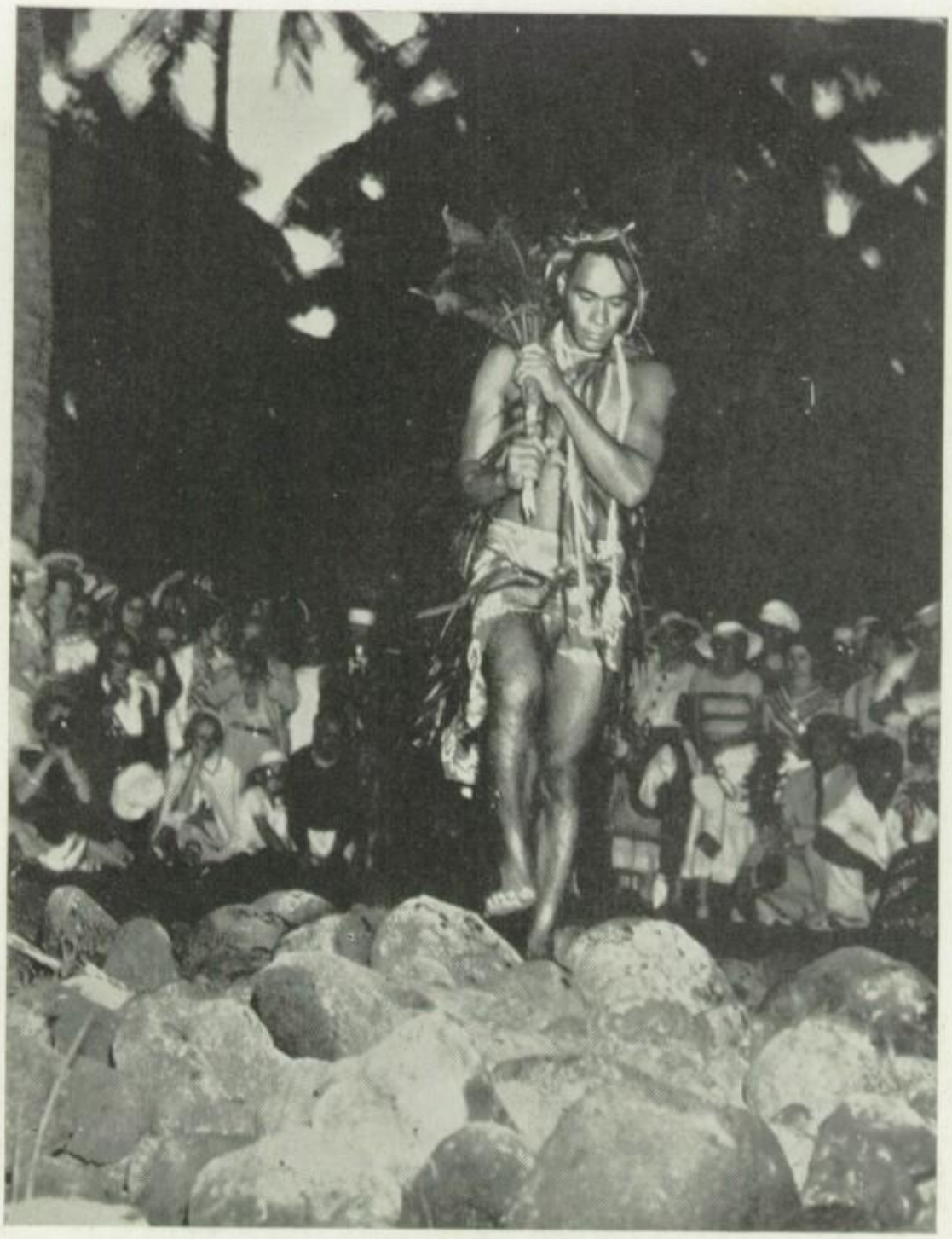
The American Legion Auxilliary awards in the Fidac contest were presented to the winners by a member of the American Legion, Jean H. Heinz. The winners were Ernest Wolfrum, Helen Crump, and Dorothy Lauritzen.

The Self Government cabinets were presented to the student body by their respective presidents who explained the functioning of their work.

SENIOR "A" PICNIC

At Centinela Park in Inglewood the mighty Tahitian class held their Senior "A" picnic. Not even the ferocity of the wind could dampen the spirits of the class as they all joined in with such games as baseball, basketball, and relays.

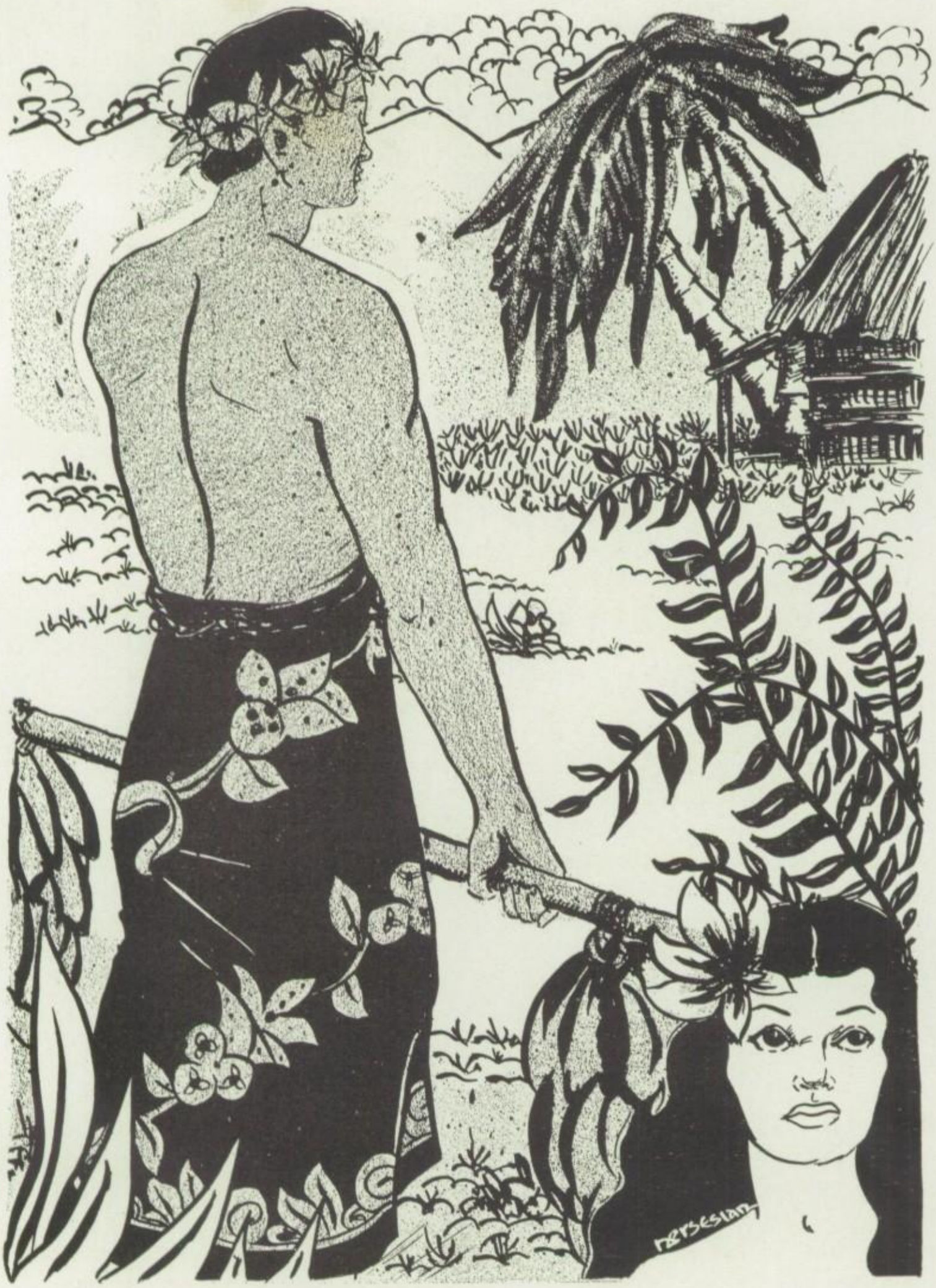
Even the spectators had a grand time watching the boys and girls get messed and squashy in the egg-tossing and food contests. The big hit of the day came when refreshments, consisting of hot dogs, ice cream and cup cakes were offered to the hungry, but mighty Senior "A's."



THE ORDEAL OF FIRE

By Dorothy Calkins

The Fire-Walking ceremony was held in a lovely wild ravine in the Faaa district of Tahiti. A pit about twenty-five feet long by fifteen feet wide and at least six feet deep had been dug and filled with logs of wood. On these, rocks had been piled high and the foundation of wood lighted about noon. We got there at five o'clock, just as the charred remains of a few logs that hadn't been completely consumed were being removed. The original heap of wood had become a bed of glowing coals upon which the hot rocks rested, settled now to only a few inches above the level of the earth. When you got within several feet of the place a blast of hot air struck you, and the whole mass glowed with the heat, while from the crevices between the rocks, came a dull red glow from the bed of coals beneath and little tongues of flame kept shooting up. Small sacred "ti" plants, each about four feet high had been placed at each corner of the fire pit, and beside each plant glowed a torch made from a bamboo pole stuffed with oil soaked rags. Three men and women, natives of course, were to participate in the



FEATURES

fire-walking ceremony but could not begin until the high priest who was to lead them should have finished his prayers in the nearby mountain. The women wore pareus and grass skirts and wreathes around their heads, the men merely wore short pareus and their well-oiled bronze bodies were as beautiful as statues. An air of solemn expectancy seemed to pervade the scene. The fire pit glowed and heat waves danced over it waiting for those who cared to brave it. Those who were to step barefooted on the heated rocks seemed preoccupied and anxiously awaited the appearance of the high priest. Some of the cruise members scoffed and gingerly touched the hot stones with their finger tips, only to jerk them hurriedly back.

A native in European dress told the onlookers that if anyone were to try to walk on the stones prior to the priest's prayers and exhortion of the fire god he would be horribly burned but that after the ceremony had been completed anyone who had faith could walk across unscathed. On the previous visit of the City of Los Angeles a scoffer had run across the pit with his shoes on, before the priest had made everything ready, and he had been so badly burned that they had to take him to the hospital.

Finally the priest appeared, tall and dark, nearly naked, and carrying over his shoulder a branch of "ti." I was kneeling on the ground at one end of the pit, nearly at his feet, and could see his face as he addressed the spirit of the fire. He didn't look as though he were going through a rite but his eyes seemed focused on some being in the fire only a few feet away and he seemed to address it, not cringingly nor fearfully but as though he were explaining that all the needful things had been done and so the spirit must do his part and protect the walkers from burns. He spoke in soft Polynesian but one could almost understand what he was saying by the inflection of his voice and the look on his face. Suddenly his voice rang out in an abrupt climax and stooping he stuck the stones with the sacred "ti," then walked around the pit to the opposite end and did the same thing again, then back to his former position and silently, ever so slowly, and with head erect and eyes fixed on something far away, he walked across those glowing rocks, over and back again, not looking at his feet nor picking his way and each each foot seemed to cling to the rocks and linger between each step. Then he gave a soft command and crossed again, over and back with all six of the others after him. All but one girl seemed half-hypnotized and oblivious of the heat but, half way back, she stumbled and her eyes looked strained and she was biting her lips as if in pain as she passed me.

Then the priest crossed over and back again on his hands and knees, crawling. The others did not follow him this time, but when he got back he said something to the man who had formerly addressed the crowd. This man invited anyone who had faith to cross the fire with the high priest, warning us that lack of faith would result in terrible burns. One young man volunteered. He took off his shoes and stockings and with head erect and somewhat the same rapt expression that the priest had had, he walked slowly across, his hand in that of the priest who led him. Almost at the end he glanced down at his feet and faltered and then hurried the last few steps. When he showed us his feet they were shaking and blistered, but he insisted that he had felt nothing until at the last fear had overcome him and he had tried to pick his way and had been burned.

LATIN BANQUET

Climaxing the activities of the term, the Latin students held their sixth annual banquet in the school cafeteria on May 11.

Amber lights cast a soft glow over the room in which guests and slaves were attired in colorful costumes of old Rome. The tables were arranged in true Roman fashion with the altar in the center. The guests of honor Dr. Wilson, Mr. Honn, Mrs. Fields, Mrs. Murphy, Henry Zertuche and others. The guests of honor sat or rested after the fashion of old Rome.

Between courses the slaves passed with fingerbowls, because the food was eaten with the fingers according to old Roman custom. In the necessary pauses in the feasting the guests sang songs in Latin.

A Roman wedding ceremony held the guests spellbound, with Betsy Myers portraying the bride and Walter Wessel the bridegroom.

The Roman Banquet is indeed like the banquets held centuries ago, and a visitor dropping in would think himself back in the times of Julius Caesar.

Credit is due to Miss Cronkhite and Miss Patton for arranging the banquet. The preparation for the event is not made in a week or so, but must be started at the beginning of the term.

SUPERINTENDENT KERSEY'S LUNCHEON

DEDICATION OF WILSON HALL

Many a heart was thrilled at the very solemnity of the occasion when the new Wilson Hall was dedicated to the life and work of Dr. Albert E. Wilson, the first principal of Manual Arts High School.

Various incidents of interest which transpired during infancy and childhood were recalled by Miss Katherine Carey, a member of the original faculty, and Dr. E. C. Moore, member of the original administration.

After the responsive reading of the dedication, an informal reception was held and Dr. Wilson greeted old and new friends.

POETRY FESTIVAL

Each spring, under the leadership of Miss Oyler, the poetry lovers vie in friendly competition at the annual Poetry Festival. A boy and girl from each English class are selected to participate. These students orally submit a poem of their own selection—trying to portray the emotions of the poet.

The following students as tentative winners participated in the finals:

Esther Silvenberg, Rita Lopez, Harry Cordova, Lincoln Kallen, Dorothy Cohen, Marjorie de Sure, Richard Garcia, Pat Moore, Jesse De Leon, Sam Welbaum, Pat Perkins, Mildred Pasey, Harold Emus, David Jacobson, Ardell Wysuph, Jean Ferber, Jack Schram, Claude Salesbury, Betty Mygard, Don Troy, Joe Karbo, and Minnie Garafol.

CREATIVE ARTS PROGRAM

The semi-annual creative arts program held in the practical house is the one occasion during the term when the members of the art, music, and English departments fuse their artistic efforts into one grand manifestation of student talent.

The event was well attended by invited guests, faculty members, and friends.

R. O. T. C. HONOR INSPECTION

THE EPHEBIANS

By Patty Daugherty

When selected high school graduates take the Ephebian oath to make this city "far greater and more beautiful," they are accepting not only honor but are given an opportunity to serve to better city, industry, education, and to further all civic improvement.

Ephebians all over the city are constantly working. Members receive a tri-annual publication to keep them informed. Being an Ephebian doesn't end with completion of high school, but continues through one's life.

The Los Angeles Ephebian order was originated in 1918 and was based on one created in Athens during the third century B. C. The finest young men of ancient Athens banded together for the glory of the city.

The following Ephebians were chosen by faculty members and the Senior Aye class, as examples of the schools highest type of scholar, citizen, and leader.

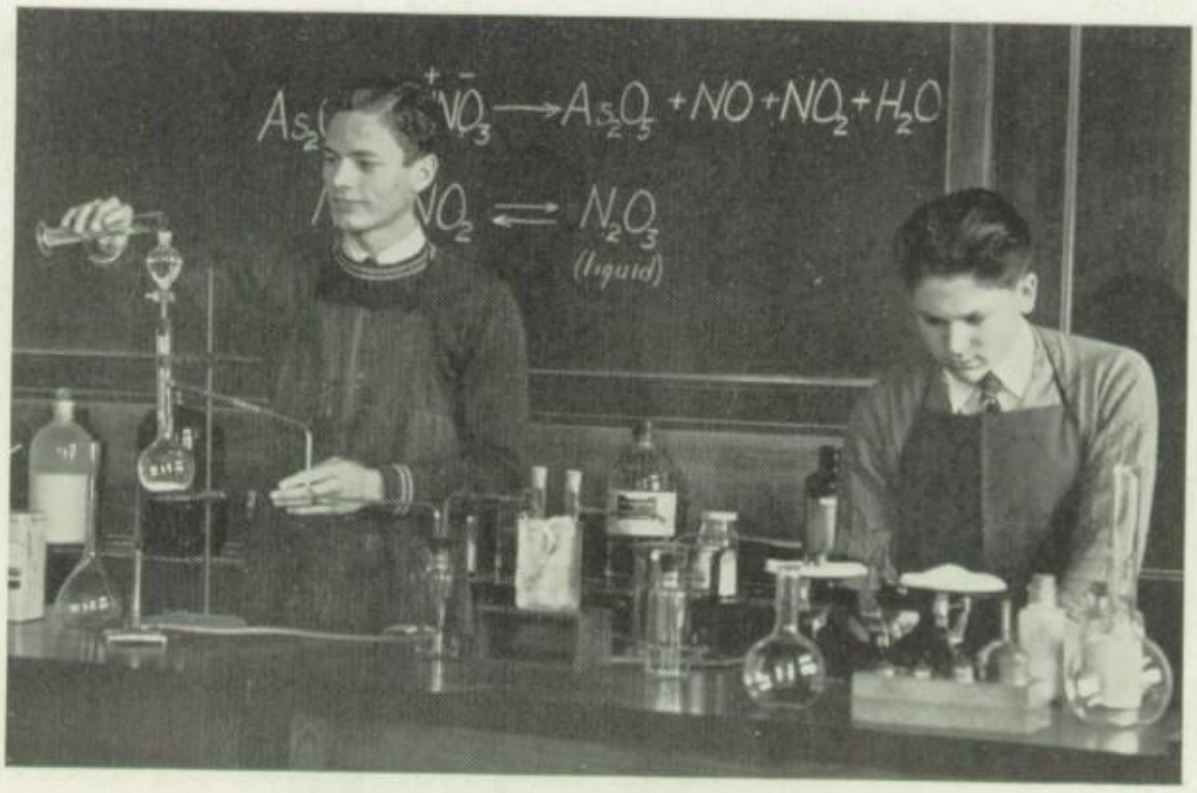
The sixteen Tahitian Ephebians of S'39 are: Barbara Coles, Mildred Coyle, Betty Davis, Patty Daugherty, Billie Jane Fitzpatrick, Frank Jacobs, Norman Jones, Josephine Lee, Ann McBride, Clyde Miller, Donald Perryman, George Petrovich, James Shelton, Richard Stein, Keith Summerhays, and William Zdrale.

THE SEEING EYE

On March 3, a special assembly was held in honor of Miss Hazel Hurst and her "Seeing Eye" dog, Babe. Miss Hurst, a graduate of Barnard College in New York City, has traveled more than 100,000 miles throughout many countries. While in Geneva, Miss Hurst spoke before an audience of 8,000 men.

Miss Hurst and her dog were not permitted to enter England because of an English restriction on dogs; however, apologies have since been made and such restrictions extended for "Seeing Eye" dogs.

Miss Hurst, not considering her blindness a handicap, said she was capable of doing things as is a normal person, such as: telling time, swimming, skating, and even "jitterbugging."



CHEMICAL SOCIETY AWARD

In the chemical laboratory are two of the happiest boys in Manual Arts. They are David Klein and Dean Morris.

David Klein was the first place winner of the American Chemical Society Award in its annual examination. Over 280 students from Southern California competed for the eight one year scholarship awards. Dean Morris won 7th place.

In the California Institute of Technology entrance examination Dean Morris won 1st place over 400 competitors and was awarded the coveted one year scholarship to that famous college.

WASH DRESS CONTEST

By May 15th all the enthusiasm of the Manual home-making classes was raised to a high pitch over the event of the Wash Dress Contest.

After assembling in the auditorium the audience stood and saluted the flag. The meeting was then turned over to the program chairman, Betty Ham.

The first number was given by the Girls' Lyric Club, which was followed by Miss Kelso's dancing class.

An introduction to the contest took place at a pattern counter, where mother and daughter were shown the latest in sports wear, street, and school dresses.

The Wash Dress Contest then began, dividing into three sections. The first was the clothes which were made by the girls and second those made by someone else for the girls, and last the clothes which had been purchased.

First came the street clothes, which was won by Betty March, Dorothy Greene, and June Van Frassan. Next were the sports, which was won by Barbara Coles, and Eleanor Green. Last but not least, were the formals, which was won by Lorraine Odell and Maxine Riblett.

At the conclusion of the program many of the girls went home with the inspiration to sew.

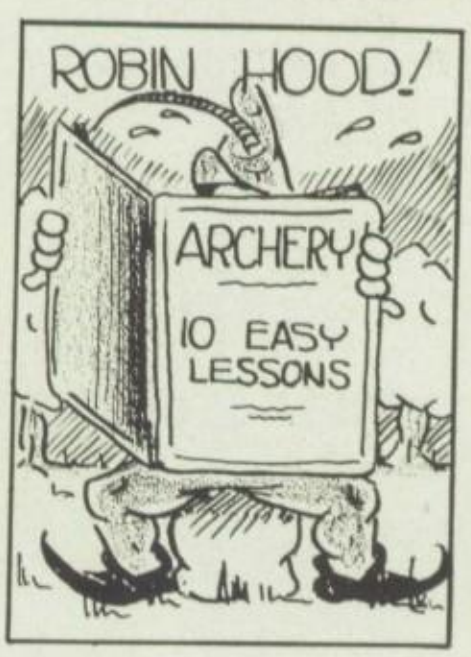
After the contest, tea was served to all girls who were accompanied by their mothers.

THE G. A. A. GAMES

YOUNG TAHITIANS

CALENDAR OF IMPORTANT EVENTS

WALT SMITH



CLASS OF '39

Posed by Bonnie Browne

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THE CAT CAME BACK

Continued from Page 124

Punkin's father said, "Pretty hungry ghost!" But his mother marched to the telephone.

"Get me Joe Cole's house," she said. "Joe? Listen. Did you shoot that cat of ours last spring?" Then she was listening, saying, "Oh, Hm. He did, did he? No, never said a word. Well!" She hung up the receiver and looked at Punkins and sort of smiled. "I don't see how it can be, but it's Phoebe!" she declared. "Joe didn't shoot her. He said he had her in a burlap bag in his car, and he met the captain of a lumber schooner and they wanted a female cat for a ratter. They were on their way to Florida, and—"

"There's a lumber schooner in today, I saw it!" Punkins cried.

"Well, what do you know!" Punkin's father said. "Cats do beat all! She knew when she was home! Stepped right off that boat and walked a mile'n' half—"

Punkins' mother was petting Phoebe and still smiling, "I guess we'll have to keep her, after that," she said.

Punkins was kneeling down too, and Phoebe sounded like a sawmill at full tilt. Tomboy still had his ears back, not remembering his mother.

"She's a smart cat, all right!" Punkins said happily. "She's as smart as a reg'lar detective." His blue eyes suddenly blazed. "Pa! Remember when old Mose got killed? The day Joe took Phoebe away. Maybe the—the murderer is on that schooner! Maybe that's how he got out of town with nobody seeing him! Maybe—"

Punkins' father was cranking the telephone. "Get me John Doty, quick," he said. "Constable? This is Dan Turner. Listen—" His words tumbled out, while Punkins' mother stared at Punkins with round eyes.

And that's the way it was. They found all the money in the man's sea chest, because he hadn't dared to spend it yet. And he confessed he'd hit old Mose and then gone out the side door. Punkins was so much a hero that he didn't even mind about school commencing, because all the kids wanted to hear him tell about it.

ROBOOR

By Sergio Frias

"Hee! Hee! Mistah Bossee no laik'im walk so much, eh?"

"You said it, Eul, but it was worth it."

"Mistah Bossee, if you no laik'im walk, why you want to see plantation? Other white man no want to see."

"Well, Eul, if me want buy plantation, me want see plantation first."

"When Eul buy Mary, me no see'm Mary first time. Me buy then see."

"Ha! Ha! And I'll bet you got hooked."

"Mmm, me hook ollite. Me gettum Mary no laik'im do work."

"Ha! Ha! Ha!"

"Mistah Bossee, him buy plantation now?"

"Oh, maybe. I might. But tell me Eul, why tapper no hit'm hard blow on tree when tapping?"

"Him hit'm hard, bark no grow back. Him have to do just right."

"Oh, I see. In other words, tapping delicate process, eh? Muchee skill and sharp tool needed."

"Yas, Mistah Bossee, you savvy now, but me no savvy what white man want do with so muchee roboor."

"White man needum much rubber, Eul. He need for cars. He need for electric wires so no kill people. He need in machines so no maikee much boom, boom. He need so wise man make tools for maikee sick man good. He need to make shoes and hats and coat to keep'm rain out. White man need rubber for many things. He need much rubber. And most of the world's supply comes from your country, Eul."

"My country maikee much roboor? How much Mistah Bossee?"

"Yes, Eul, the Malay Archipelago has much rubber. Hold up your hands and I'll show you. All your fingers is all the rubber in the world. Eight fingers is rubber from your country."

"That belly much, no Mistah Bossee?"

"Yes, Eul, that's very much. Eight times the amount of rubber produced by the rest of the world, or about a billion and a half pounds a year."

"Woo! That lots roboor, Mistah Bossee. Me go tell'm my people. Him maikum big feast, muchee kai kai. Me go."

"Hay, Eul, wait. Can I go with you?"

"Ollite, Mistah Bossee, you come, you maikee much fun-fun with my people. But you walk belly fast. Me no got time belong all day. Me got'm tell people all roboor we have'm."

"But what difference does it make if they know today or next week?"

"No! No next week. Next week big boat come take roboor. We muchee work."

"Oh, I see."

"Him muchee good you savvy, Mistah Bossee. Now Eul tell people come tomorrow. Maikee fun-fun. Eat long pig."

"Long pig! Say, wait a minute. What do you take me for, a cannibal?"

"Oh, no, Mistah Bossee. Me no think you cannabool. My people no more

cannabool. Him call pig animal 'long pig' dat make pig animal taste more good. You savvy, Mistah Bossee?"

"My apologies. I savvy now, but me think you eat man first time you say long pig."

"No, tomorrow we eat pig animal."

"Stuffed with nuts and fruits?"

"Yas."

"Baked in a hot stone pit?"

"Yas, and with muchee other kai kai."

"Fish?"

"Fish with big shell for house."

"Oh boy, turtle! With padi? For it's not complete without rice."

"Yas, lots padi. And palusami and plenty guava and poi."

"Native pudding! Yum-Yum."

"Then we get muchee happy when drink'm kava and have muchee fun-fun."

"Say, that sounds good. Come on what are we waiting for? Let's get this feast going for today we're Kings of the Rubber."

MAKING POI

THE HISTORY OF THE TAHITIAN PEOPLE

By Margaret Waltz

Racially, the Tahitians are Polynesians. In the beginning of Time, the Polynesians were an Aryan race in India and the Indian Archipelago. During the first century A.D., and possibly sooner, they migrated to the nearer of the South Sea Islands. As the centuries passed they spread farther across the Pacific, until in the fifth century they had peopled Hawaii.

Before the coming of the Polynesians, these islands had been inhabited by a a race of stone carvers. Little trace of them remains today save for statues and monuments on Easter Island.

It was probably by accident that the actual island of Tahiti was discovered. No doubt adventurous natives from other islands happened upon it by chance in the course of their wanderings. It is not strange that they were attracted, for the island is incredibly beautiful, a colorful jumble of sheer cliffs and sloping green hills of volcanic rock, coral reefs, and lush vegetation.

The ancient Tahitians had customs that were more civilized and a refinement that was higher than those of any other islanders. Their people were divided into three casts—the Arii, or princes; the Raatira, or small chiefs; and the Manahue, or the proletariat class. The priests were outside and apart from these three.

Their system of government was quite similar to that of medieval Europe, but not so cruel. An odd difference was that the eldest son of a prince or chief was the actual ruler, and the father was only regent. Women were considered inferior, and the human sacrifice was practiced at times under the jurisdiction of the priests.

Since there was no reading or writing, oratory had reached great perfection and speech making in public was considered a great privilege.

Such was old Tahiti. The new was brought on by the advent of the white men, and unfortunately is resulting in the deterioration and extinction of the Tahitian type.

Spain claims the discovery of Tahiti because Fernandez de Quiros also laid claims to the distinction. Be that it may, we know definitely that it was Captain Cook who first brought Tahiti into the public eye in 1778.

In the nineteenth century zealous English missionaries arrived to "convert the heathen" and induce reforms.

In 1842, Tahiti was made a protectorate of France, and by 1880 it had become her colony. At the present time it is in a rather backward and neglected condition.

The modern Tahitians that are true to type, are tall and graceful and possess a rather remarkable amount of unconscious grace. They have black wavy hair, somewhat flat noses and full lips, firmly rounded chins, and large, liquid-black eyes. They are exceptionally lighthearted and generous.

Life in Tahiti idles along leisurely—tranquilly. The moist warmth of its tropical climate has a languorous effect on its inhabitants, and so it is not surprising that the Tahitian is singularly unambitious. There the haste and clangor of the civilized world is far away, and things lie more nearly in their true perspective.

FINIS

To Dearest Betty 6-23-39

I love you
(adore)
" " " very much.
I think you are perfect
" " " " wonderful.
" " " " beautiful
I don't think these things
of anyone else. you have
been a too-too-too perfect
friend of mine, you are
my most beloved friend
in your & mine Durling
Jr. High you make the
best pal a girl could
have and I hope
you will in Sr. High.
Know I know I
love you darling.
I hope you will
have all the luck
in the world.
Love & Kisses
Visit Hollywood

June 22-1939

Dear Betty,

Received all the letters and
many nice cards & treats & things
make this week a happy one for
me; you are a real pal & I loved
those nice things you did for me,
Thanks a million times

Dear Betty -

For a delicate discrimination in just what is the most tactful thing to do or say is a talent endowed to a very few, of whom you are surely one. Your everlastin' good humor and natural sunshine captures every audience. May every year add to the host of friends - and continue the memory of us old one who have loved you. Mrs. Evans.

PT. VENUS

PAPEETE

MT. OROHENA

TAHARA
LITTLE TA

NORTH

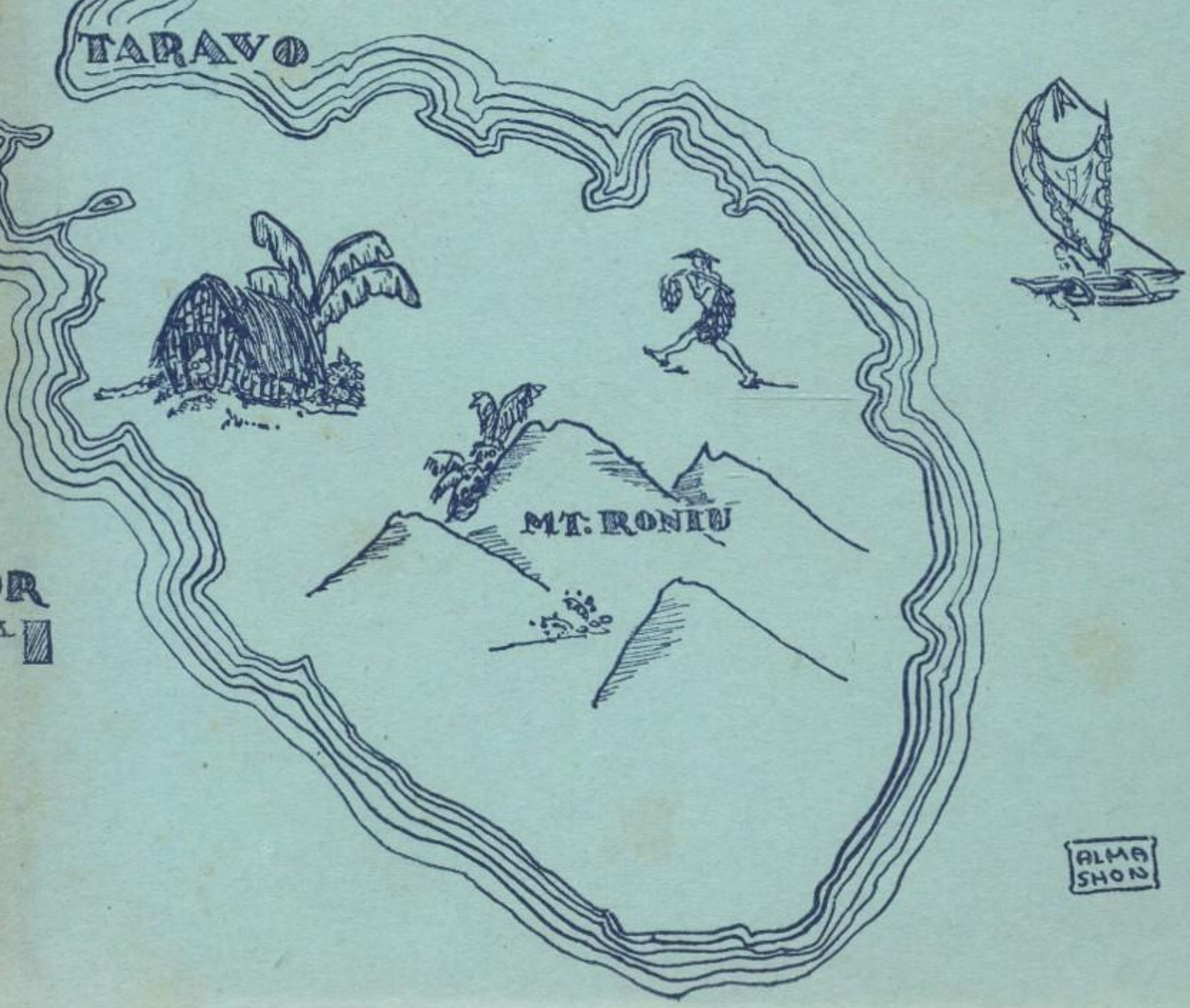
PACIFIC OCEAN

TAHITI

TAHITI

CLAIMED AS FRENCH TERRITORY
IN 1768 BY BOUGAINVILLE
AREA 402 SQ. MILES
POPULATION 7,145
SEAPORT - PAPEETE
EXPORTS: COPRA, VANILLA,
SUGAR, RUM, COCO-NUTS,
MOTHER-OF-PEARL & PHOSPHATES

PORIONUU OR GREAT TAHITI



ALMA SHON